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A GREAT MAN'S FRIENDSHIP

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Henry (afterwards 3rd Duke)

Mary (now Lady Mary Scott)

Arthur (now 4th Duke)

Victoria (now Lady Holm Patrick)

THE DUKE WITH THE CHILDREN OF LORD CHARLES WELLESLEY AT STRATHFIELDSAYE

A GREAT MAN'S FRIENDSHIP

LETTERS OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON
TO MARY, MARCHIONESS OF SALISBURY

1850—1852

EDITED BY LADY BURGHCLERE

WITH A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF LADY SALISBURY

WITH PORTRAITS

LONDON

JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET, W.

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TO THE MEMORY OF

MARY CATHERINE

MARCHIONESS OF SALISBURY

COUNTESS OF DERBY

THIS RECORD OF HER TREASURED FRIENDSHIP

IS AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED

PREFACE

THE genesis of this particular correspondence of Wellington's is clearly indicated in one of his letters.

I commenced [he tells Lady Salisbury] to write to you when you and your family were in distress. I believe that my letters were a relief to you, some of them amused and interested you; and I have continued to write to you from that time forward, not only on account of the amusement which you derive from and the interest you take in the various circumstances which I communicate with you. It is true that I receive and am under the necessity of reading, of considering and of answering curious and very numerous letters; but from long habit and practice I have great facility in doing so, and am never in a difficulty on the subject when once the letter is made out.

The letters which I write to you are altogether apart from all others. They amuse me as they do you, and I laugh while writing them, thinking of the amusement they will afford you.

The Duke of Wellington's Letters in this volume cover the years 1850-2, the last two years of his life. The final note bears the date of September 13, the eve of his death. Thus it was the Day of Little Things with the commander who had been the main author of Europe's liberation from Napoleon, the chief artisan of the world's reconstruction when the Colossus was brought to the ground. The detail of such a character as Arthur Wellesley's can, however, scarcely fail to repay

study, and it may be claimed that when "the shouting dies," the mainsprings of action are more clearly revealed. The Duke's actions were sometimes mistaken, his judgments sometimes faulty, but the *advocatus diaboli* can find nothing to challenge in the limpid sincerity of his selfless motives. In these letters, too, the man's kindness, the "good nature" he proclaimed as so important an ingredient, even in public affairs, is markedly apparent. It is also an illustration of the force of will-power to see an octogenarian able to put through the business which every day brought him. He might grumble that "every animal but the Duke of Wellington is allowed a rest," but the myriad tasks, the countless courtesies and kindnesses, were achieved largely by his lifelong system "to do the business of the day in the day." It is therefore to be hoped that the perusal of these letters will give their readers a more intimate acquaintance with one whose whole career and character must be a source of pride to those of his own race.

The Duke's script was not one of his strong points as he grew older. On one occasion, Lord Derby, then Prime Minister, being unable to decipher a letter, returned it to the Duke by his secretary, Colonel Talbot, with a request for his explanation. The Duke looked at the letter, smiled, and, handing it back to Colonel Talbot, remarked, "It was my business to write that letter, but it is *your* duty to read it."¹ The present writer, puzzling over the hieroglyphics of this collection, has been often reminded of this anecdote. Happily, however, Lady Salisbury had herself copied out almost every letter in her own clear

¹ Sir H. Maxwell, *Life of Wellington*, vol. ii, p. 288.

writing, each letter, it should be added, piously preserved in its original envelope.

To avoid monotony, I have only occasionally transcribed the beginnings and endings to the letters, since they underwent little change. For the same reason, I must also plead guilty to having substituted full stops for the marks of exclamation, wherewith the pages are lavishly sprinkled. Indeed, it must be confessed that Wellington's punctuation no less than his writing was unquestionably eccentric. Where blanks occur, it is due to the fact that neither Lady Salisbury, nor the professional expert I invoked, nor I myself, could unravel the mystery of the written word or sentence.

Many years ago Lady Margaret Cecil begged me to write a sketch of her mother, and to edit selections from her voluminous correspondence. At the time I was unable to undertake the work. Then came the War, and in 1919 Lady Margaret herself died. I have now at last, however imperfectly, attempted to fulfil her wishes—wishes I could not disregard, since I owed Lady Derby a deep debt of affection and gratitude.

My thanks are due to Captain James Cecil and Lieut.-Colonel Reginald Cecil, Lady Derby's grandsons, who have most generously placed every paper at my disposal which could facilitate my task; also to the Duke of Wellington for the permission to publish his great ancestor's letters. To Lord Gerald Wellesley I am indebted for two illustrations, one representing the Duke surrounded by his grandchildren, and the other giving a charming little picture of him with his beloved daughter-in-law Lady Douro. Neither of these interesting portraits has hitherto been reproduced. I am

deeply grateful to Mr. H. W. C. Davis, who has had the goodness to look through the greater portion of the MSS., and I thank Mr. Algernon Cecil very sincerely for the helpful encouragement he gave me in undertaking this work.

WINIFRED BURGHCLERE.

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I

LADY SALISBURY

CHAPTER I

LADY SALISBURY

THE number of publications in the British Museum Catalogue dealing with the Life of Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington, reaches the portentous figure of 294. It would therefore be a work of sheer supererogation to attempt the briefest retrospect of the career of one who, equally by the lady to whom these letters were addressed, and by the vast majority of his countrymen was the acknowledged National Hero.

With regard, however, to his correspondent, Mary Lady Salisbury, a slight sketch should assist to the understanding of the tone and trend of letters, which throw considerable light on a less generally recognised side of the great Duke's nature. It is almost a truism that he or she to whom letters are addressed has scarcely less part in their composition than the actual writer. The whole of this correspondence is undoubtedly governed by that fact. The Duke, as we all know, excited a great deal of admiration and enthusiasm among women, both at home and abroad. Indeed, when questioned on the subject by an inquisitive lady, in his usual straightforward fashion, he answered, "O yes! Plenty of that! Plenty of that!"¹ But he can seldom have inspired a nobler and more devoted affection than was Lady

¹ *Words on Wellington*, by Sir W. Fraser, p. 97.

Salisbury's, which, in truth, recalls that of a daughter for a beloved father, while, on his side, the tender solicitude of a father, no less than the whole-hearted confidence of perfect friendship, strikes the note which gives this correspondence its peculiar charm.

When Lady Salisbury, then Lady Derby, was an old woman, there was no recollection to which she reverted more fondly than that of the almost daily walks with the aged Duke along the north side of Green Park, "quarter-deck exercise," with a footman duly following some 20 paces behind the pair. "It is to *the* Duke," she repeated, "that I owe the best of all the good I have learnt, and in especial the forgiveness of injuries." Thus, as each of her children was born she sought to place them under the invocation of the Guide, Philosopher, and Friend. To each of these babes he stood godfather, and when the second proved to be a daughter, the little girl, Mary Arthur, was also endowed with his name.

Here it may be objected that at this period—1850-2—affectionate and even passionate veneration was so continuously offered at the Old Hero's shrine, that it is the Duke's attitude rather than Lady Salisbury's which requires comment, an attitude only explained by her very individual personality. At her birth the fairies must undoubtedly have endowed Lady Salisbury with a double portion of charm, but something more even than that mystic quality went to make the spell she held for her contemporaries.

Lady Mary Sackville-West, Marchioness of Salisbury, can never have been a beautiful woman, though her contemporaries have been known indignantly to deny such an assumption, with the reply :

"I don't know what you mean by '*not good-looking*'; she had the most beautiful eyes in the world." Nor, at any moment in her existence, did she seek to enhance the impression she nevertheless produced by attention to dress. Her plain, short, stuff skirts and thick boots were a source of half-scandalised amazement to the ladies of the epoch, whose flowing robes and thin shoes unfitted them for the active exercise and out-of-doors life in which she rejoiced. Though she warmly advocated gifts of tiaras to others, during half a century her well-shaped head retained unchanged the plainly parted and banded hair of her girlhood. An innate simplicity, verging on austerity, was in truth a marked feature of her character. A great lady, filling her position to admiration as hostess successively at Hatfield and Knowsley, none was less bound to the "Wheel of Things." If the "things" were heirlooms, she valued them as outward and visible signs of a tradition to be jealously guarded; if gifts, as tokens of the giver's affection. Otherwise, it is to be feared that she would have viewed the accumulation of treasures in the light of encumbrances. Comfort in domestic matters she diligently promoted. But to the decorative aspect of a house, whether palace or cottage, she was singularly indifferent. She remained persistently faithful to glazed calico, spotted muslin, and shiny chintzes, while few ladies, having a practically unlimited banking account, would on four separate occasions have deliberately selected four *plated tea-kettles*.

A younger generation, who have erected the canons of art into an eleventh commandment, must shudder at the picture of that modern anathema, "a tasteless interior." Yet it is not only the medieval "religious," monk or nun, who has

proved that the elimination of superfluities makes for concentration. Her very limitations enabled Lady Salisbury to concentrate on her natural domain of thought and interest. Monsieur Paul Bourget once remarked to the present writer, in discussing a mutual acquaintance belonging to a family of noted art lovers: "Tous les *** sont collectionneurs; mais la Princesse *** son bibelot à elle c'est l'intelligence." Intelligence certainly drew Lady Salisbury "like a star," but the human side was never divorced from the man or woman's intellect in her eyes. And though her energies, unconsciously, were directed according to Pope's celebrated axiom, her warm heart, yearning to do service to others, would have repudiated so cold-blooded a design. For in truth no woman ever lived more entirely in the lives of her friends, and the personal possessions to which she clung were their letters. These were legion, while the names of the writers include, in addition to those of the leading statesmen and politicians amongst whom her lot was thrown, those of the chief authors and thinkers of the age. It was not only that into her ear, and yet more into her heart, their ambitions, their hopes, their sorrows could be cast, but that for all her genius of sympathy a certain irrepressible candour made her a valuable counsellor. Even to encourage and soothe she could not put on blinkers. "Plus femme que les autres femmes," she had a virile grip of facts and realities, and, when it came to politics, a knowledge of the psychology of that subject which would put to shame many a Parliamentary Whip.

Naturally, being very human, she had the defects of her qualities. Living in the lives of others, she was occasionally too much addicted to weaving

over-elaborate schemes for their advancement or benefit. When things went "a-gley," she was sorely troubled; and as years grew on her and blindness made a "burden of the grasshopper," the strain of melancholy, inherent to her disposition, deepened, sadly colouring her outlook on an existence which, at that period, seemed to hold little save happiness and prosperity for herself. Her very devotion to her children and her husband, Lord Derby, kept her in a perpetual state of agitation as to their well-being—so true is it that of our virtues the cruel Fates make scourges to correct us. Yet, first and last, she left in the memories of those who knew her the impression of one who typified in its most endearing form the genius of lovingkindness.

Lady Mary Catherine Sackville-West, Marchioness of Salisbury and subsequently Countess of Derby, second daughter of George John West, 5th Earl of De la Warr—the "fair Euryalus" of Byron's "Childish Recollections"—was born on July 23, 1824. Her mother, Lady Elisabeth Sackville, co-heiress with her sister, Countess Amherst, to their brother John Frederick, 4th Duke of Dorset—also a boyish companion of the poet—brought the name of Sackville and eventually the great properties of Buckhurst and Knole into her husband's family. It was in the private chapel at Knole that Lady Mary was married to Lord Salisbury, and many of her early memories were associated with that glorious house, though Bourne in Cambridgeshire stood for home to the children.

The family was a large one, six sons and three daughters, all but three, Lady Arabella, Lionel, and William Edward, being senior to Lady Mary. The eldest son, Lord Cantelupe, was born in 1814; Charles Richard, 6th Earl of De la Warr, in the

year of Waterloo; Reginald, 7th Earl, in 1817; Lady Elisabeth, later Duchess of Bedford, in 1818; Mortimer, 1st Lord Sackville, in 1820; Lionel, who succeeded his brother both as 2nd Lord Sackville and in the maternal heritage of Knole, was born in 1827; and William Edward in 1830.

At that period it was not the fashion to pack off the daughters of great houses to schools. The governesses, judged by modern standards, would often be considered incompetent. Yet in good homes compensation was to be found in the effect of family life in rubbing off angles, building up character, and forming habits of unselfishness and, moreover, making the splendid solidarity of kinship into an unquestioned law. Jars and differences no less than affinities must necessarily exist in any circle. Lady Salisbury frankly confessed that she had never succeeded in overcoming her distaste for one brother—due to his merciless teasing. It had been torture to a sensitive child to see a finger waving occult circles nearer and nearer her frightened face. Unhappily the boy was father to the man; but when he was ill or in trouble, the sincerest affection could not have increased his sister's care and anxiety on his behalf. To her parents, and indeed to all her family, Lady Mary was devotedly attached. Her sister Lady Arabella Bannerman's death was a lifelong sorrow, and when Lady Salisbury and the Duchess of Bedford were in London they allowed few days to pass without a meeting.

Lord De la Warr, who had been Lord in Waiting to George III and George IV, stood high in the Duchess of Kent's favour, and his daughters were frequently summoned to Kensington Palace to share Princess Victoria's games. On one occasion Lady Mary returned hugging a splendid doll,

eventually handed down as an heirloom to her descendants. Another time, the two families rode over together to Mayfield Convent, where the relics of St. Dunstan are preserved. Princess Victoria's habit was steeped in dust, which she asked Lady Mary to brush away. A vigorous beating of her skirt with the Princess's riding-whip ensued and the task accomplished, the little girl was rewarded with the gift of the whip itself, an elegant ivory-handled switch, typical of the age of the Dandies, which, religiously preserved in a glass case, now hangs in her grandson Captain Cecil's house at Finchcox, under the portrait of his venerable grandmother. The Duchess of Kent, it seems, smiled on her daughter's graceful gesture. Not so, however, when the gay young creature, on being shown the tongs wherewith St. Dunstan seized the Devil by the nose, emulated the holy man's action at the expense of Lord De la Warr! Half a century later the remembrance of the scene and the Duchess's unfeigned horror could still make Lady Derby laugh heartily.

The governess entrusted with the education of Lord De la Warr's daughters was in point of efficiency, if not below, certainly not above the average of her profession in that era. So alert an intelligence as Lady Mary's is, however, often rather stimulated by the need of garnering its own store of knowledge, and knowledge came to her characteristically enough through her friendships. For, though fond of literature, she was no bookworm, and formed a very adequate acquaintance with the thought of her own generation mainly under the guidance of the distinguished minds with which she came into contact.

A miniature grand tour, after the fashion of the day, undertaken by Lord and Lady De la Warr, the entire schoolroom party and their attendants,

concluding in a residence of several months at Dresden, counted as an epoch-making event. The visit cannot have been pure joy, since the little band all caught scarlet fever. Nevertheless, Lady Mary always regarded it as a special blessing that under the stress of these circumstances she learned to fend for herself. Nor was she to be weaned from this cherished independence in later life by the host of servants at her orders. Such an attitude doubtless commended itself to the Duke, who was wont to say: "I can afford to do without servants; I always brush my own clothes, and if I were strong enough I would black my own boots."¹ If Lady Salisbury never attempted to black her own boots, even when elderly and growing blind she clung to her early habits, though it must be admitted that, meanwhile, she kept half a dozen volunteer secretaries and readers hard at work.

It was also at Dresden that she gained an acquaintance with German and German literature. French she spoke and wrote fluently, and these languages stood her in good stead when Continental happenings became a vivid interest to her in after-life.

Lady Salisbury's devotion to the great Duke was no latter-day growth. He and Lord De la Warr had long been on friendly terms, since, as Wellington told Lady Salisbury, her father had visited him at his headquarters at Fuente Guinaldo. Her childish diary contains various notices of the occasions on which she was admitted to the presence of the "Unprecedented Hero." Thus when from Bourne on July 5, 1835, he made a visit to Cambridge, Lady Mary carefully chronicles the events of the memorable day.

¹ *Words on Wellington*, by Sir W. Fraser, p. 27.

The party and the Duke of Wellington had breakfast at 7.30. About $\frac{1}{2}$ past 8 o'clock the Duke of Wellington walked round the garden with William Edward and myself. At a little past $\frac{1}{2}$ past eight the whole party started for Cambridge. Mama, who went with the Duke to Cambridge, came home about 2. The Duke was drawn into Cambridge by the people, who cheered him most enthusiastically.

Precise as are the little girl's entries, she does not record the fashion in which she shared the Duke's progress, though, as his comments many years later show, it had not escaped his retentive memory.

Bourne [he then wrote] is a delightful residence. I am not surprised that you should have retained a lively recollection of our triumphal entry into Cambridge; I have, notwithstanding that I have been so much more accustomed to such scenes! I perfectly recollect your standing on my knee in the open carriage and your delight with the cheers of the mob and the horses of the yeomanry galloping about the carriage, and your being particularly entertained at my being under the necessity of losing my hold of you in order to twist up my hand and salute those who were cheering. Tell Lord and Lady De la Warr that I have not forgotten my visit to Bourne.

If Lady Mary did not inscribe this further detail in her diary, we may be sure that the woman who treasured as a relic (carefully docketed) "the glove I wore when first I touched the Duke's hand" had not forgotten her connection with the thrilling pageant. Wellington's fondness for children was one of his most attractive characteristics. The Commander-in-Chief, who, a few days before Waterloo, was seen "sprawling on his back or on all-fours playing with the Duke of Richmond's children," was the coveted playmate of tribes of youngsters. Nor was it merely the little Lennoxes who "seemed

to look up to him as one upon whom they might depend for amusements.”¹ Whatever awe the Iron Duke inspired in “grown-ups,” he never made a child shy.

During the autumn of the same year the De la Warrs settled for a few weeks at Walmer, and Lady Mary enjoyed several opportunities of seeing their great neighbour of Walmer Castle. The occasion when, coming out of Walmer Church, “the Duke walked by and called me ‘his little friend’—which delights me,” she naïvely adds—was only one of many meetings. She records²: “Went out walking with Papa, met the renowned General and Unprecedented Hero, the Duke of Wellington, and had the honour of speaking to the illustrious Duke, who was looking extremely well.” On October 5 the “little friend” was even more fortunate.

At half past one we all went to a breakfast at Walmer Castle. About two their Majesties the King and Queen of the Belgians and the Duchess of Kent and the Princess arrived, amidst the salute of one and twenty guns from the Castle. Walked about on the Battery, spoke to the Duchess, Princess and the Duke. Came home about 4. Sat up till 10, and at half past 9 saw the comet for the first time. I spoke to the great General and Hero of Waterloo very often at breakfast. He asked why I did not go into luncheon with him, and he said he would have taken care of me.

Again on October 29 :

The Duke of Wellington arrived at the Castle from London. He was to have come before, but having got a bad cold at Oxford, when he got to London was very ill. He was therefore not able to come till Friday. He arrived about 9, accompanied by Mr. Arbuthnot, in perfect health.

“Sound the trumpets, beat the drums,
See the conquering hero comes.”

¹ Unpublished Letters of Spencer Madan, quoted by Sir H. Maxwell, *Life of Wellington*, vol. ii, p. 10.

² September 30, 1835.

And forgetting her grown-up style, the little girl exclaims: "I am so glad His Grace has come! Long live the Duke."

To so sensitive a being as Lady Mary, when she exchanged the schoolroom for the world, Life was bound to bring disillusion. Nor did she escape that acid test of character. But, at least, she won through untainted by bitterness and pathetically desirous to make her own experiences the means to a deeper and more helpful understanding of others.

In that early Victorian Society, often so grotesquely misrepresented, there was, however, ample scope for girlish fun and amusement; and of these Lady Mary had her full share. The young Queen's informal dances, to which Lord De la Warr's daughters were invariably bidden, she pronounced the most delightful of the many entertainments. She liked, also, to recall less festive evenings at Buckingham Palace, when she witnessed the now historic spectacle of Lord Melbourne, installed at the Sovereign's side, called upon to descant and advise on every conceivable subject; even, to his own perplexity, on the suitability of novels submitted to the Sovereign. Apsley House was also a centre of gaiety, though one ball resulted in grievous disappointment, since such was the crush and the queue of carriages that the young ladies spent the night in the family chariot, instead of in the ducal ballroom.

On April 29, 1847, in the private chapel at Knole, Lady Mary was married to James, 2nd Marquis of Salisbury. Born in 1791, "My Lord," as he was invariably called by his nearest relatives, was a survival from the semi-feudal period when a great noble was still something of an autocrat in his own domains. A Tory of the Tories, even Lord Salis-

bury's costume, very loose white trousers and a blue coat, proclaimed his partiality for old-world fashions. Grand Seigneur, keen man of business, Lord-Lieutenant of Middlesex, and a ruling factor in county affairs, he held office in 1852 in Lord Derby's first administration as Lord Privy Seal, and again as Lord President of the Council in Lord Derby's brief ministry of 1858. He was as well acquainted with the intricate machinery of party politics, as with the condition of every acre and cottage on his estate. After a destructive fire he had rebuilt the west wing of Hatfield, the place of all others which Lady Salisbury was to love, and to make a centre for the most brilliant society of the time.

In 1847, when Lord Salisbury brought his bride to this splendid house, his daughters—to whom she was subsequently warmly attached—were already married : Lady Mildred to Mr. Beresford Hope, and Lady Blanche, the mother of Lord Balfour, to Mr. Balfour of Whittingehame. Of the three sons the eldest, Lord Cranborne, was blind and lived at Hatfield ; Lord Robert, the future Prime Minister, was on the point of going to Oxford ; Lord Eustace was still a schoolboy. The position of a stepmother is seldom enviable ; but there is no doubt that with her advent the home atmosphere gained in geniality. And Lord Robert's keen intellect and the Oxford friends and contemporaries he introduced—almost all of whom were destined to fill distinguished positions—greatly added to the interest of the new Lady Salisbury's existence. Most potent and most valuable of all influences, however, was that of the Duke. He and Lord Salisbury were cousins, and Lord Salisbury's first wife had been one of Wellington's dearest friends. For weeks, indeed, after her death he wore mourning and even sealed his

letters with black sealing-wax. Lord Salisbury himself held Wellington in high esteem. As one who knew him well wrote :

My Lord honoured the great Duke, most of all men, mainly because he was a man that he could trust. Lord Lyndhurst he used to tell me was the most eloquent of the then living peers—the Bishop of Exeter¹ one of the most talented, but the latter did not claim his confidence, while the former had it without hesitation.²

Thus during the critical years which saw the moulding and development of her character, everything combined to make the old soldier-statesman the young bride's guide and mainstay.

Lady Salisbury's eldest son, Sackville Arthur—whose remarkable scientific gift all but led to his anticipation of Marconi's discoveries—was born in 1848; Mary Arthur, the future Countess of Gallo-way, in 1850; and Arthur in 1851. On her children Lady Salisbury lavished unstinted love and devotion, qualities which commended themselves to the old Duke, conscious of having been starved of maternal affection in his own youth. Bearing this in mind, it is touching to note how much he sympathised with her anxieties regarding the precious babes. "My friend Sackville's" nursery diet, which, amusingly enough, he sought to approximate to his own frugal fare, was a subject on which he frequently enlarged. And his letters generally conclude with a fervent blessing invoked equally on the children and on the mother.

Lady Salisbury's journal has been destroyed, and with it much valuable information concerning the Duke and other remarkable men and women of her acquaintance. A few memoranda of conversations

¹ Phillpotts.

² Lady Derby's MSS. collection.

jotted down on half sheets of notepaper have alone survived, and of these one only concerns Wellington.

On the Duke of Wellington's return to London after the Battle of Waterloo, one of his first visits was to Lady Salisbury in Arlington Street (Emily Mary, wife of James 1st Marquis of Salisbury). She asked him to join her at the Opera that evening. On entering the box, he was immediately recognised, the audience rising en masse; the performance ceased, to give way to "See the Conquering Hero comes," thunders of applause following. This was related to me by Georgiana Lady Cowley, then Lady Georgiana Cecil, who was with her mother in the Box.

I once asked the Duke if he remembered this. "Yes, yes, to be sure I do," he said and he went on to explain that he could never feel any exultation or triumph after victories, for he had always lost too many friends.

How unexpected was the Duke's death a perusal of the letters will show. The last note, written apparently in perfect health, is dated September 13, and the end came on September 14, 1852. It was a shattering blow to Lady Salisbury, and with her whole heart she must have echoed the Prophet's cry: "My father, my father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof!"

If, however, the friend was lost to sight and hearing, the influence of his spirit survived to rule her whole life. As Penn has beautifully said, "Death cannot kill what *never* dies. Nor can spirits ever be divided that love and live in the same Divine Principle, the Root and Record of their Friendship."¹ So it was with these friends. For in the course of their intimacy she had absorbed a measure of that noble devotion to "Service" which was the keynote of Wellington's actions; while the unfolding of his vast store of political and cosmopolitan knowledge and experience had quick-

¹ W. Penn, *Fruits of Solitude on "Union of Friends."*

ened into response her native intelligence. Even in minor matters, such as strict punctuality, meticulous order, the docketing and preservation of letters and papers, his influence was traceable. When old and almost blind, she amused herself by dictating a list of the remarkable people she had known, carefully differentiated as "friends" and "acquaintances." The catalogue of "friends" was headed by the name of the Duke of Wellington, beneath which she would trust no hand but hers to inscribe "first and foremost."

Yet great as was her grief, Lady Salisbury would herself have admitted that she had not learnt the first of the Duke's lessons if she had allowed his loss to make her less eager to meet the calls of an ever-widening circle. In the widest interpretation of the words, she had the poor always with her. For if her lot was cast amongst the great of the earth, her efforts to help were not confined to any one class. Committees she never joined. It was not the fashionable form of benevolence in her day. But though specially attracted by the individual, her quick understanding could not fail to trace the connection between individual and collective needs. She followed the legislation for the protection of the young with keen interest. Besides those who in any degree could be supposed to have a claim on her, whether servants or tenants, she was particularly interested in hospitals. Indeed, it was amusing to see her gloating over her cherished hoards, the huge bundles of hospital letters which it was her joy to distribute. When deprecating luxury she would add: "It means so much less for the hospitals."

In 1853 a third son, Lionel, was born to Lady

Salisbury, and in 1854 Margaret, the devoted companion of her old age. In 1858 Lord Salisbury became President of the Council in Lord Derby's brief Government, a post he resigned with the rest of the Ministry in 1859. Meanwhile Hatfield was becoming more and more a meeting-place for distinguished spirits in every sphere. Royalties and Princes eagerly accepted invitations to that splendid house; the Duc and Duchesse d'Aumale and Sophie, Queen of Holland, in particular, being received on the footing of intimate friends. The brilliant band of Lord Robert Cecil's Oxford contemporaries, Lord Lothian, Mr. Gathorne Hardy, Lord Stanley, Lord Carnarvon, and others who were to make history in the near future, rubbed shoulders with the elder statesmen, Lord Lyndhurst, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Palmerston, and writers such as Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton, Froude, Charles Kingsley, Dean Stanley, and William Rathbone Greg. Lord Odo Russell, the future Lord Ampthill, discussed the policy of the Vatican, while Mr. Disraeli (generally called "Di" in Lady Salisbury's memoranda) held forth to "My Lady" in his usual highly pictorial style. Lord Clarendon, the Foreign Secretary, and Count Apponyi, the Austrian Ambassador, unravelled for her benefit the tangled web of Continental politics.

Visits at the British Embassy in Paris during the tenure of office of Lord Cowley—who as a nephew of the Duke of Wellington and a stepson of Lord Salisbury's sister was regarded as one of the clan—also afforded her an insight into European affairs seldom available to Englishwomen. She was not only presented to Napoleon III, but in the last Parisian salon, that of Madame Mohl, she listened to Renan and Guizot, Barthélemy Saint-Hilaire



LADY SALISBURY.

From a picture in the possession of Captain Cecil.

and the historian Mignet. To the Lady of Hatfield the latter's remarks on the rival Queens, Elizabeth and Mary Queen of Scots, must have been peculiarly interesting. Beyond noting the subject of his talk, she made, however, no memoranda of this conversation, whereas she carefully recorded various items of political gossip which reached her ears during her stay at the Embassy.

Her interest in the Imperial régime was undoubtedly quickened by her presentation to the Emperor, when she "was struck," she remarks, "by the fascination of his countenance and manner." This meeting occurred at the Tuileries ball on January 20, 1864, when a menace of war, into which France and England might be drawn against Austria and Prussia, over the Danish question, overshadowed that festive scene. Lord Salisbury did, in fact, hear the Empress, with her usual indiscretion, greet the Prussian Ambassador with the remark: "Eh bien, Monsieur! est-ce que vous nous apportez la guerre?" As we know now, the Emperor had no intention of taking up the cudgels for Denmark. He was speaking the truth when he assured Sir Henry Bulwer, who repeated it to Lady Salisbury, that "my first business is to keep all quiet here; if England will help me to do that, it is what I most desire—if not, why, of course, I must take my own line." Lord Cowley—a wise prophet—thought that both England and France might avoid being drawn into the fight, though such was the distrust Louis Napoleon inspired that the Ambassador did not deny "the probability of the Emperor's wishing to stand by and look on to see England get into a scrape that he may have the advantage all ways of coming forward to help himself, by helping us out of it."

It was on the divination of the Emperor's far-flung schemes, the man's own personality, and the chances of his survival that politicians in the sixties necessarily staked their throw in the great gamble of European politics. The latter consideration was not the least important. Few insurance companies would have cared to issue a policy on Louis Napoleon's life. He himself told Sir Henry Bulwer that "Mazzini was concerned in the conspiracy,"¹ that he had some of Mazzini's letters, but was not alarmed; that if he thought of these things he should have no peace; that he was a fatalist. "As long as Providence wants me, I shall be here—when I am not wanted, I am ready to go." Every day brought him letters of warning: "don't go there"; "your cook will poison you"; "so-and-so means to shoot you," and so forth.

If, however, the Emperor was a fatalist, his supporters were inclined to take precautions. Lady Salisbury heard on good authority that—

there was a voluntary secret association formed amongst the Empress's friends, binding themselves by a vow to seize Prince Napoleon² at once upon the Emperor's death and to shut him up at Vincennes, as a means of securing the Regency for the Empress; that there was a general belief amongst her friends that they never could pull together, and that were he at large his party would soon be too numerous to make head against; that the plan for seizing upon him would be made on his first struggles with her which must necessarily ensue immediately upon life being extinct in her husband.

Such were the sensational plots barely masked by the meretricious splendour of that gorgeous court. In the circumstances it is small wonder that Lady

¹ The Orsini plot.

² Prince Napoleon, the son of old King Jerome, known as "Plon-Plon," from his dislike of shot in the Crimea.

Salisbury carefully recorded the character of Louis Napoleon, around whom such world-wide hopes and fears revolved, as described for her by General Fleury, one of his devoted retainers. So much of late years has been written and from such different angles on the Crowned Sphinx that, even half a century and more later, this memorandum may not be without interest.

General Fleury said that the Emperor's great amusement was studying plans for the improvement of Paris, that his ideas were vast and clearly defined, but that he was always willing to bide his time or change his views if prudence dictated that certain favourite schemes should be abandoned ; and that in this, as in many other points, he had studied characters and human nature with eminent success ; he had suffered, and that was perhaps a necessary element for success.

That he was the truest of friends, that he never forgot a kindness (and it could not always be said of those in prosperity that they recollected those who had been their friends in adversity). That being a true friend himself he perhaps felt more deeply than an ordinary mortal any little " *écarts* " from friendship ; that apart from annoyance at being thwarted in his schemes he had been wounded by Lord Malmesbury's line when he came into office in '58. Lord Malmesbury had been with him a few months before, and had expressed himself as "*d'accord*" with him (the Emperor) with regard to Italy, etc., and that the Emperor had at first been unable to forget or forgive the desertion of the friend in the capacity of the Minister ; he knew England well enough to understand the necessity of a man being swayed by his party and carried along with the current—" *mais cependant c'était un écart pour le moment.*"

And, really, then, had he been able to change his views ? With Lord Palmerston, he said, there were constant "*écarts*" of a somewhat different nature—it could scarcely be said that the same sort of private feeling entered into them. Lord Palmerston was always believed to wish to be well with everybody. If he said uncivil

things about France to the House of Commons, France understood he was obliged to say them. If he advocated great armaments, the Emperor knew he must do it, because England wished it. He did not believe they were to be turned against France. He (General Fleury) could not say that every member of the Government could play the tricks Lord Palmerston did . . . nor would he say that there was any other man of any party in England who could. He did not wish to be understood to say anything implying great confidence in anybody. Of Mr. Disraeli he said there was a recollection of old acquaintance and that he and the Emperor were "très bien ensemble." (This—writes Lady Salisbury—was accompanied by certain gestures and grimaces, apologies, lest anything should be said distasteful to me.)

He went back to the present Government and added that Lord Clarendon's advent to office was hailed with satisfaction here, and that he was found to be a most valuable agent in conciliating and in smoothing rough words.

He spoke of Garibaldi's reception and thought all our public men made a mistake; but those who knew England as the Emperor knew it could understand the vein of feeling in the nation and here¹ and elsewhere on the Continent. They thought Garibaldi deserved great credit for understanding that he must go when he was told.

After her visits to Paris and the glimpses she had obtained of the cross currents there, the following letters from Sophie Queen of the Netherlands must have been particularly interesting to Lady Salisbury.

Queen Sophie of the Netherlands to Lady Salisbury

HEIDELBERG,

Nov. 1st, 1867 (?).

DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

The date of your letter is a reproach. But during the last time of my stay in Paris I had no possibility of writing. I had a severe attack of bronchitis and asthma, the doctor I called (Pietra Santa) gave me the usual

¹ Paris.

remedy—laudanum—which stupefies me. Then came the Emperor and Empress, pressure, visits, etc.—The Duchess of Cambridge, the Emperor of Austria and “tutti quanti.” I left on Tuesday evening, am now in a quiet family circle, sister and sister-in-law, and shall reach the Hague the 3rd of November. My youngest boy joined me in Paris.

I thought both Emp^r and Emp^{ss} grown older. At times he is deeply dejected, and he spoke of his own health as if—without danger—he had frequent and severe suffering (bladder). She plays à la Régence, which I disliked. I really suspect she would not be sorry if someone told her he was fast declining. She firmly believes she will do better than he does, and makes him frequent scenes in council, which he submits to in silence. The boy is lovely, healthy, but very small. *He* came one morning, lunched with me, then smoked, walked about the room quietly, talking, not politics—but small talk—and said when he was summoned away, “Il faisait bon être tranquille.” He does not wish for war, I am sure of that, but if matters go wrong in the interior he will grasp that last remedy.

The Emp^r of Austria was well received, but except the Empress there was *no* enthusiasm for him. She was full of enthusiasm and thought him handsome. He *read* his toast with emphasis and with a good French accent, but *he* had not thought it—and that was felt,—I asked Andrassy who made it? “Beust and myself,” was the answer. Andrassy the Hungarian has a dark handsome bad face. Beust looked happy.—Why? There can be no result.

Paris is a feverish hot-house and I really would not wish to live there. The people are all strangers and I never felt more at home than when I had English visits. I had dear Charles Villiers; the Granvilles came, Lord Houghton, Lord and Lady Stanhope who brought me Delane, whom I had vainly wished to see in England. I only saw Lord Lyons at the English Chapel, Arthur Russell brought me his wife whom I thought pretty and intelligent. I hope your mother is doing well?

Pray write to me when you can and believe me

Faithfully Yours,

SOPHIE.

GUELDRE,

June 16th 1869.

DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

Your kind letter of June the 4th reached me the evening of my arrival in Paris. I could not write then ! The bustle, the excitement, succeeding the deep silence of St. Seine, were almost too much for me. It was however a curious moment. The émeutes in the faubourgs showed the different dispositions of the people, their hopes, fears, ambitions. I don't believe the importance of those movements were very great but it is bad as a symptom. It shows the wish for change—and they have some reasons for complaint, as the personal Government has committed faults. I am convinced the Emperor must bear some sacrifices of authority. He is inclined to do it, if false Councillors do not come across his sound judgement ; his great fault now is his wavering disposition, which makes him resolve what he rejected yesterday. She is like the buzzing bee, worrying him unceasingly. She wanted to ride at the Émeute, to harangue the émeutiers. However their drive thro' the faubourgs had an excellent effect. Without any escort they showed quiet courage. But some courtiers tried to persuade them, this sublime effort has silenced all—and this is not the case ! Rouher and Haussmann (who hate each other) ought to be sacrificed to public clamour, tho' each has his great merits. I saw Ollivier, dined with him at Prince Napoleon's but did not like the man's appearance and incredible conceit.

The Emp^r is in good health ; *she* is grown older and her chief thought is her journey to Egypt, her dress in white cashmere, etc. She is agitated and evidently dissatisfied. One day driving with her she burst out crying, and said : “ She wished nothing more than to abdicate, hating her rank, her slavery ! ” On the whole, with all its brilliancy, Paris is not the place where I should like to *live*. I am now returned to silence, and silence without my boy, but I have good accounts from him.

The proximity of Hatfield to London was naturally a considerable factor in facilitating intercourse with all sorts and conditions of men and women,

old and young. There was no "close season" at Hatfield. The busiest folk could find leisure to run down from town for a walk on the terrace, and a talk with "My Lady"; and in Arlington Street her quiet sitting-room was scarcely less adapted to conversation and confidences.

Then, as always, Lady Salisbury's women friends—Louisa, Duchess of Northumberland, Lady William Russell, Lady Morier the wife of Sir Robert, the diplomatist, Countess Russell the Prime Minister's wife—played a great part in her life. To Lady Elizabeth Adeane, later Lady Biddulph, she wrote every week; and besides a throng of relatives there were many others, whose names would convey little to the present generation, though they and their concerns were all-important to Lady Salisbury. These concerns covered a wide range, from affairs matrimonial, work, posts to be found or retained, to the dress allowance for a girl, the kitchen stove of an emigrant, or a young man's present to his fiancée.

How whole-heartedly she shared these joys and sorrows is perhaps best illustrated by the following letter to Lord Carnarvon. Many years later she told his daughter, the present writer, that she distinctly recalled the exact spot in the "Plantation" at Hatfield where he confided to her that he had fallen in love with Lady Evelyn Stanhope, after their first meeting at one of Lord Stanhope's literary "breakfasts." And certainly, as this letter proves, he could not have chosen a more sympathetic audience for his tale.

On the day month of that eventful Sunday in the Plantation I must write you one line, dear Lord Carnarvon. I long to hear something of you soon; but I am quite happy, quite satisfied, and perfectly certain that my pre-

dictions are coming true; and that you feel you are the most fortunate, the happiest of men.

Not one single word of ill nature have I heard breathed about the marriage. All applaud, everybody speaks in the highest terms, in short, adjectives and superlatives are wanting to express what I hear. Send me a line ere long, and then I shall be quite satisfied that I may stroll along the sands at Bournemouth and please myself with thinking I have helped some one person at least in the thorny path of life. I told you that if I could feel I had done that I wanted no other thanks.

Ever y^{rs} aff^{ly}

M. C. S.

It is pleasing to record that this marriage, in which Lady Salisbury took a genuine part, brought her one of her closest friendships. Differing in many things, she and Lady Carnarvon were united by their warm hearts and their appreciation of the big issues of life. When Lord Salisbury died, Lord and Lady Carnarvon's sympathy was a great support to Lady Salisbury in her widowhood, a sympathy which she amply repaid when, in 1875, Evelyn Lady Carnarvon died. A letter she wrote to Lord Carnarvon in the weeks following that tragic event shows how careful no less than active were her efforts on behalf of those she wished to help.

MY DEAR LORD CARNARVON,

Perhaps after your note I ought not to have said a word to the Queen, but it was hardly to be avoided. She asked most kindly about you, admired your courage and self-control, etc., but said "I think they have made him do too much—they ought not to have made him go to the House of Lords."

I wondered secretly who "they" were, and I said that I believed no pressure had been put upon you: you were only anxious to do your duty, and after all the agony you had gone through these matters of routine were comparatively mechanical. I added "I think he believes

he should go to the Levee." "Oh no," said Her Majesty, "Oh no! Pray tell him not. I could not bear to see him there. I would rather see him alone some day." I mentioned how deeply you felt her kindness, etc., etc., and she spoke very warmly and feelingly and seemed deeply interested. She feared "you were ill and heard you were very thin, and wished you would not do too much."

I hope I have not done otherwise than I ought in mentioning the Levee, but it seemed irresistible.

Y^{rs} very sincerely,

M. C. DERBY.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the warm sympathy in bereavement, which was one of the Queen's most endearing attributes, was largely drawn from her own personal experience. The letters recently published have shown how grievously she felt the burden of responsibility when it was no longer shared by the Prince Consort. Yet it is startling and scarcely credible to hear that about 1863 she actually contemplated resignation in favour of the Prince of Wales, though Lady Salisbury's information to that effect came from so authoritative a quarter as the King of the Belgians. It is, however, too curious a story to be omitted.

Had a long visit from Count Apponyi. He told me he had received information from a man well known to him who had been lately in England and was closely linked with King Leopold—that it was the Queen's firm intention to abdicate and retire to Coburg as soon as the Prince and Princess of Wales had made a little way and had shewn themselves capable of filling their situation respectably. His informant, he said, was a sort of spy—very intelligent, very accurate and a man who had been employed all over the world by Metternich, and who knew him well—having once edited a newspaper for Metternich.

The next day, as luck would have it, Lady Salis-

bury met "Mr. Di" at Lord Malmesbury's and proceeded, discreetly, to sound him on the subject of the journalist, enquiring who it was who had edited a newspaper for Metternich.

He told me it was Clintworth, a man well known to him, that he had been trained by Prince Metternich, was therefore particularly friendly to Austria, but that his sympathies were wide, that he was in fact a spy, collecting information everywhere, in everybody's pay—behind the scenes, everywhere—that he had been years at his work—was growing somewhat old and passé, living chiefly at Brussels—still useful to Leopold. Whilst Lord Derby was in office Clintworth was in the habit of seeing Lord Palmerston every day, he used to write almost daily to Di, giving him an account of the impressions and movement of the opposition. Di promised to shew me these papers some day. He added that Clintworth was the incarnation of intellect; that he had no moral character, no moral perceptions.

Several of Lady Salisbury's memoranda concern Mr. Disraeli. Though their intimacy waxed and waned with the changes and chances of the political situation, they were never entirely out of touch, and it was in her drawing-room at Derby House in 1878 that he and Mr. Gladstone met for the last time.

During the earlier Hatfield phase, when he begged for her picture for his portrait-gallery at Hughenden, she probably saw him most frequently. She was the last person to underrate his genius, or to fail to appreciate his conversation and his good qualities. But she probably never cherished any illusions regarding him. His virulent attacks on Sir Robert Peel during the Corn Law debates could scarcely be forgotten by anyone to whom Peel's great ally in that battle had been so dear. General Peel, Sir Robert's brother, was, moreover, one of her

closest friends, and from General Peel she received an account of Disraeli's relations with himself, which could not fail to leave an impression on her mind.

In the thick of the fight between Sir Robert Peel and Disraeli the latter, in the House of Commons, attributed to Sir Robert, in a sneering manner, words used by Colonel Peel, which would perhaps have been ill placed in Sir Robert's mouth. Colonel Peel rose and stated that the words had been used by him, and not by his brother. Disraeli did not accept the correction. Colonel Peel put himself in the hands of Admiral Rous and urged strongly his wish to call out Disraeli. Admiral Rous, after consideration and deliberation with friends, deemed that by such an act Colonel Peel would seem to be throwing himself too violently into his brother's quarrel, and perhaps making a party quarrel too personal, and that the motive might be misunderstood.

Shortly after Lord George Bentinck (Colonel Peel was aware of the manœuvres which were going on) made use of the expression, "Sir Robert and the base 99 who supported him!" Colonel Peel demanded an explanation or retraction of these words, which Lord George refused to give. Colonel Peel made use of strong terms in return, and immediately sent Lord Strafford (George Byng) to Lord George Bentinck.

Lord George had already consulted Colonel Anson. Colonel Anson, by using to Lord George the same arguments as had been used by Admiral Rous to Colonel Peel, on a former occasion, had succeeded in extracting from Lord George an apology and retraction which he allowed Colonel Anson to convey to General Peel. In 1852 Disraeli wrote to Colonel Peel (they were then scarcely on speaking terms), expressing his sense of Sir Robert's greatness, the benefits he had conferred on the country, etc., coupling them with an expression of regret that he (Disraeli) should have been led into the necessity of such bitter opposition. Colonel Peel answered in the spirit of letting bygones be bygones and not wishing to harbour revenge.

This was followed by a request from Disraeli to call

upon him on the occasion of Lord Derby forming his Government. Disraeli received Colonel Peel in a room full of portraits of Sir Robert. Disraeli pointed to them as those of a man who had been amongst his country's greatest benefactors.

Colonel Peel declined to take office, not being satisfied with Disraeli's explanations of future policy, and he gave the same answer to Lord Derby at the same time.

Later, in 1853, offers were made in the event of a change at which he again hesitated, but on Lord Derby's pressing him further in 1858 he consented.

The Reform Bill of 1867 so strongly opposed by her stepson, Lord Robert Cecil (now become Lord Cranborne), and her two great friends, Lord Carnarvon and General Peel, naturally awakened Lady Salisbury's keen interest. She left several notes on the crisis and also on the conversations with Disraeli which led her to anticipate his eventful policy.

In September 1865 she writes :

Met Mr Disraeli at Woburn. We had long walks on two successive days in the Park. He explained that the Conservative party, as represented by Lord Derby and himself, must be considered as broken up or effete since the result of the last Election—that he had told Lord Derby this in a long letter—that he had tried to shadow forth to him that one or other of them, Lord Derby or himself, must give up the leadership in one or other House—that the aristocratic Whigs and Conservatives must unite—and be led either by a Whig Peer in the Lords and a Conservative leader in the Commons, or vice versa. That he had failed to make Lord Derby see that he (Lord Derby) might give way and leave the field open to him (Disraeli). “Such an idea could not come into Lord Derby's mind.”

Disraeli avowed his object to be union with the Whigs, and was pleased with his success in having thus far attained it. He had been at Raby, he was now at Woburn, he was shortly to go to Wrest or

Panshanger. It would be his policy to oppose to the utmost any Palmerstonian Reform Bill; the time was not ripe yet—Reform must remain a thorn in the Whig side—as Protection had been a thorn in that of the Conservatives. “If a Reform Bill were to be carried, it must be done by the Conservatives, and they would be in power for ever.”

As we all know, the great opportunist's chance came in 1867. The curious thing, which redounds to Lady Salisbury's shrewdness, is that she divined his intentions long before they were penetrated by his colleagues.

Met Mr. Disraeli at Highclere. The only allusion he made to politics during 2 days was to say, “Well, you see how admirably our old plan for the Foreign Office has answered—Stanley is quite first rate. He is our main prop all ways.” For the last six years it had been one of Mr. Disraeli's dreams to put Lord Stanley there, and when first mooted in 1859 as the thing to be done, should a Conservative Government come again into power, had been scoffed at by all—more especially by Lord Stanley himself.

During this visit at Highclere I heard Lord Carnarvon's views on Reform, the necessity of a Bill, etc.—but he knew nothing of the Premier's nor of Disraeli's views.

Lord Salisbury and I spoke much together of Disraeli's constrained manner with us. I said that it struck me particularly that he so carefully avoided politics after our intimate terms on such subjects. I told My Lord my conviction that I had the key to it—Disraeli was going to play a desperate stake and was going to take them all in—that I knew the man, his ways, his manner, that they would be led on insidiously till they would be unable to turn back; in short that Di meant to carry a great democratic reform bill under Lord Derby's name—realising all the sentiments of his novels—the Crown and the people—as against the Aristocracy and the Middle Class.

My Lord used to grunt and say he did not think Lord

Derby would be such a fool as to be taken in, but thought the man, Disraeli, capable of it.

The Cabinets began and the discussions on Reform—it became clear there would be a strong Bill. Cranborne¹ came to Hatfield in December. I told him my conviction of Disraeli's plans: he laughed at the idea of being taken in, tho' there was no abuse he did not lavish on the man.

Late in December and when the Cabinets were resumed in January it was tending towards doing the work by Resolutions. It leaked out and people began to talk. . . . At a Cabinet on the 28th or 29th January the Resolutions were determined upon. On the 6th or 7th February they were framed and a decision taken to follow them up by a Bill at once. Cranborne began to see the danger and went home, saying to Lady Cranborne, "My Lady's murder is out. She was quite right. She is the Sphinx."

To be reputed a "Sphinx" by the future Prime Minister was no mean praise. It partly explains why other statesmen sought "My Lady's" opinion no less than her society. They found, in fact, a distinct advantage in thinking aloud to her.

Perhaps one of the most curious interviews recorded in these memoranda is the account of a visit paid her by Lord Clarendon,² during the Cabinet making, or remaking, consequent on Lord Russell taking over the Government after Lord Palmerston's death in 1865.

Lord Clarendon [writes Lady Salisbury] came to call upon me; he had just heard from Lord Russell who pressed him to take the F.O. Lord Clarendon said he must first ascertain what were Lord Russell's views on Reform, for he knew he, Lord Russell, had got in his pocket a very violent bill drawn out by William Harcourt and he [Lord Clarendon] was not going in for anything of that sort. Lord Russell had appointed him in Chesham Place at 3.30 (it was then, whilst he was with me, 3.15)

¹ Lord R. Cecil by the death of his brother had become Lord Cranborne.

² Readers of Sir Herbert Maxwell's biography of Lord Clarendon will remember the interesting letters addressed by him to Lady Salisbury.

and I pressed him to go but he persisted in remaining—talking over everything—saying Lord Russell could wait.

When he left me at 3.45 I begged [for] a line to say what had passed. The line came, saying Lord Russell had left town, and he (Lord Clarendon) had written his acceptance with certain reservations.

From this time (Oct.) till the Cabinets began in Nov. I was assured by Lord Clarendon that he had never had one word in private with Lord Russell on any subject.

It must surely be rare for an expectant minister, when his own future is practically at stake, to keep his chief waiting rather than put an end to a conversation with a friend.

This remarkable call was one of many paid her by Lord Clarendon—the Foreign Minister who has gone down to history as the one human being, in Bismarck's opinion, who could have averted the German War, had he lived into the summer of 1870. During the spring of 1865 she saw him frequently. Their discussions turned mainly on the Danish War, but on one occasion he retailed to her what she calls Lord Palmerston's "curious opinion" of Mr. Gladstone, which, as a reflection of Whig mentality, perhaps deserves recall.

Lord Palmerston regarded him as combining all the elements calculated to produce a most dangerous character for this country. He might be called one of the people; he wished to identify himself with them; he possessed religious enthusiasm, and made it powerful over others from the force of his own intellect. His leanings were towards Roman Catholicism—if he were turned out from the representation of the University of Oxford he would be set free from all trammels and might stir the country from its inmost depths. Enthusiasm, passion, sympathy, simplicity—these were the qualities which moved the masses; and Gladstone had them all. He would always be more powerful out of office than in it.

Another note gives a further glimpse of Mr. Gladstone as reported by Lord Clarendon.¹ During the formation of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet in 1868—

Heard from Lord Clarendon that Bright had declined India but after "a night of agony" had consented to take the Board of Trade. The interview between Bright and Gladstone was described by the latter as a great bull fight—"We were like two bulls." The only argument that Bright would listen to was based upon this—"how can you reconcile to yourself having raised so vast an agitation in the country on many subjects if you are not prepared to take your own share in action, and in the responsibility of trying to carry out such and such changes?"

Political women are too apt to become mere partisans. Whatever might be her personal convictions, Lady Salisbury was bent on obtaining an insight into the controversies of the hour from diverse angles. Her room, whether at Hatfield or Arlington Street, was often, in fact, a clearing-house of opinion. Thus in 1869, during the violent conflict waged over the Irish Church Bill, it was Archbishop Manning's verdict on the measure, rather than that of the Conservative Party, which arrested her attention and seemed worth recording.

At Lady W. Russell's, Count Apponyi came straight from Archbishop Manning. Manning praised Mr. Gladstone's Irish Church Bill—said he could have wished for better terms for the R.C.'s, but they would only be too glad to assist in making such a revolution—for it was revolution—a bloodless one. Highly approved of the scheme for disposing of the surplus—it was entirely in the spirit of the R.C. Church. The insane, the blind, the poor were essentially the Church's objects, and funds

¹ George, 3rd Earl of Clarendon, born 1800; married Lady Katharine, daughter of 1st Earl of Verulam; Ambassador Court of Spain; Lord Privy Seal, 1839-41; Chancellor Duchy of Lancaster, 1840-1; Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, 1847-52; Foreign Office, 1853-8; Chancellor of the Duchy, 1864; Foreign Office, 1865; resigned 1866; Foreign Office, 1868; K.G., G.C.B.; died 1870.

which had originally belonged to the one true Church, but which had been diverted to an heretical purpose, could not go through a better process of sanctification.

Most of the persons hitherto quoted as Lady Salisbury's friends were men and women she had generally known for long years, belonging to the world into which she was born. She was, however, as little exclusive in her friendships as in her opinions, and great was her joy when a newcomer showed some quality or gift responsive to her catholic tastes.

Occasionally, being what she was, it must be admitted that someone was adopted into that inner circle mainly because he seemed very much of a "lame dog." But this was certainly not the case with Robert Lowe,¹ one of the massive intellects of his generation and an orator who made a great reputation for himself in the House of Commons' debates of 1866. Lady Salisbury first met him at Highclere in October 1865, and their acquaintance quickly sped into friendship. During that visit she writes :

We received a telegram from Dr. Drage at 4 p.m. on October 18 announcing Lord Palmerston's death. Many were the speculations as to who would be the successor. Lord Russell was generally decided upon. Mr. Lowe regretted the apparent necessity. During the

¹ Robert Lowe, Viscount Sherbrooke, born 1811. His public career began in Australia in 1843, where he practised at the Bar and became a force in colonial politics. Returning to England in 1850, he became a leader-writer in the *Times*, and from 1852 to 1859 M.P. for Kidderminster; 1852-5, Joint Secretary of the Board of Control; 1855, Vice-President of the Board of Trade and Paymaster-General; 1859-64, Vice-President of Council on Education. In 1866 he greatly distinguished himself in opposition to Lord Russell's Reform Bill, he and his followers being described as "the Cave of Adullam." He refused to serve in Disraeli's Government, declaring that he had "deceived and betrayed" the Conservative party over the 1867 Reform Bill. Chancellor of the Exchequer in Mr. Gladstone's Government, 1868-73; Home Secretary, 1874; created Viscount Sherbrooke, 1880; died 1892.

following day we heard nothing except from the newspapers. On the 20th we went up to London with Mr. Lowe by an early train. In "The Times" at Newbury we read of the appointment of Lord Russell as head of the Government. There was a leading article in praise of him, which I read to Mr. Lowe on the platform, in a cold wind and thick fog—he making his running commentary of contradiction. We (Mr. Lowe and I) talked without one moment's intermission from Newbury to Paddington. We had become great friends during the two days at Highclere and had exchanged ideas on many subjects.

The friendship initiated at Highclere, and cemented in that eager talk of the Great Western Railway carriage, grew apace. Lord Clarendon evidently realised how great a part she took in Lowe's fortunes, for during the formation of Mr. Gladstone's Government in 1868 he arranged that she should have the pleasure of telling Mr. Lowe that he was to be the Chancellor of the Exchequer. To her discreet ear, he confided all the other appointments under the seal of strict secrecy, but he made an exception in favour of Robert Lowe, saying that, should she see him, she was at liberty to acquaint him with his good fortune. And so it came to pass. That delight was hers.

Mr. Lowe [she writes] came at 5. Sir H. Bulwer was with me. I could not talk. Mr. Lowe had had no communication from Mr. Gladstone. He was all eagerness. I asked him to come back after dinner. He came and I told him he was to be Chancellor of the Exchequer. He had no idea of it. He promised to write next day and fulfilled it when he accepted office. I had known all his troubles during the last 2 years and a half—had encouraged him in his honest truth speaking, had told him his day would come; he had never believed it and I thought it curious I should have been the person to give him this news.

The years following the Reform Bill were fraught with sorrow for Lady Salisbury. In 1868 Lord Salisbury died quite suddenly. In 1869 she lost both her beloved sister Lady Arabella Bannerman and Lord De la Warr. In 1870 her mother, to whom she was fondly attached, also died.

The farewell to Hatfield was likewise no small grief; though Holwood, in Kent, which she leased during her widowhood, so endeared itself to her that, largely on her account, Lord Derby subsequently acquired that charming house, which had once been Mr. Pitt's.

On July 5, 1870, in the Chapel Royal, Mary, Lady Salisbury, was married to Edward Henry Stanley, 15th Earl of Derby, by Gerald Wellesley, Dean of Windsor, the nephew of the great Duke. It proved an ideal union. She put the warmth and colour into his existence which it had hitherto lacked, surrounded him with congenial society, and helped a shy man to explain himself to others. He adored her. In fact he was speaking the bare truth when he declared that his love for his wife was his religion. Their tastes were sufficiently akin to form additional bonds. Apart from his career as a statesman, in which she was absorbed, they shared a common love of literature and scenery. Lord Derby had travelled far afield, was widely read, in especial delighting in poetry—a characteristic which, had they realised it, would have greatly surprised those who looked on him as the incarnation of the Manchester School. His was indeed the genius of Common Sense, but he also possessed a very uncommon degree of wide, unprejudiced understanding. To the young he was an amazingly tolerant, helpful guide. His strangely abstracted air when he swiftly walked about the streets of

London, the silences into which he relapsed, gave an idea of remoteness, which was really alien to a spirit reticent, but profoundly humane, humorous, and kindly.

After Lady Derby's marriage, Knowsley and Derby House in St. James' Square became centres of political and agreeable society. The household arrangements at Knowsley were conceived on a princely scale, horses and carriages being especially above all criticism. But the real joy of Lord and Lady Derby's lives was to slip away for week-ends to Keston, in Kent, where they were waited on by the caretaker and his wife, and they could walk or drive for hours about the exquisite grass tracks, surrounding their beloved, chintz-furnished, book-lined little house.

In 1874 Mr. Disraeli came into office and Lord Derby returned to his former post at the Foreign Office. As Mr. Herbert Paul has said, "No Foreign Secretary on either side of politics could have commanded the same confidence as Lord Derby did, and no one was less likely to pursue a policy of aggression than he."¹ It was, in fact, this latter quality that brought about his resignation in 1878. It has frequently been said, and is probably true, that until then Lord Derby seemed destined to be Lord Beaconsfield's successor. When, in March 1878, the Reserves were called out and the seizure of Cyprus was mooted—measures which he believed would precipitate war between England and Russia—he sacrificed his personal ambitions to his bedrock principles. And of him it can at least be said that he did "not put his money on the wrong horse."

It is never a pleasant business for a politician to

¹ *History of Modern England*, by Herbert Paul, vol. iii, p. 372.

sunder himself from his party, especially when that party contains many of his oldest friends and relations. It was not only in the music-halls that Jingoism ran rife, and the virulence with which Lord Derby was pursued was naturally deeply resented by Lady Derby. The months that followed his resignation were filled with bitterness. Never more than at this period did she have occasion to ponder the Duke's axioms on the forgiveness of injuries. But the sweetness of her nature eventually carried the day.

In 1880 the great Conservative majority crumbled, and Mr. Gladstone came into power. Lord Derby had previously joined the Liberal party, but when pressed by Mr. Gladstone to take office refused on the ground that he had changed sides too recently. In 1882, however, he became Colonial Secretary, and acted with the Liberals until 1886, when Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule policy rent the party in twain. After 1885 he never again held office. He remained, however, a power and an influence in the country during the remaining years of his life. In 1892 he caught the influenza and insisted on leaving his bed to attend a meeting of the Labour Commission, of which he was Chairman. This exertion cost him dear. It laid the seeds of disease, from which he never rallied, and in 1893, at the age of 67, he passed away at Knowsley.

Lord Derby's death meant Lady Derby's complete withdrawal from the world, and during the rest of her life she made her home at Holwood. A successful operation for cataract had restored her eyesight; it scarcely needs, however, the authority of the Psalmist to convince us that the years past three-score and ten are but trouble and sorrow. And to Lady Derby that verse must often have

seemed tragically applicable. Not only in the long journey had many of the best beloved dropped out, but for one who had lived in and for the greater issues the Present might well appear arid. "Quand on a bu de ce vin-là, il faut casser son verre," is the verdict of inexorable Fate. Yet, when her friends sought her out at Holwood, they were as secure as ever of the vivid share she would take in their fortunes.

Two years before her death, however, even that limited intercourse with the outer world ceased. She was laid low by illness, from which she never recovered, nursed and comforted throughout by the absolute devotion of her daughter, Lady Margaret Cecil. In 1900 came the end, and she was laid to rest by Lord Derby at Knowsley.

II

LETTERS, 1850—1852

CHAPTER II

THE following series of letters from the Duke of Wellington to Mary, Lady Salisbury, opens with an account of the fatal accident to Sir Robert Peel. Sir Robert's letters published by his grandson show that although Peel and the Duke had laboured nobly together for measures which on more than one occasion probably averted revolution in our country, he did not find Wellington a wholly sympathetic character in private life, though he could speak of him with truth—and Peel never juggled with truth—"as the man I chiefly honour."¹ On his side the Duke once complained of Peel as "vacillating and crochetty," though he added that "there is no getting on without him . . . he is a wonderful fellow."² Nevertheless no estrangement between those two fine beings was enduring. And when we remember that Truth was the one quality on which the Duke, who himself "never sold the truth to serve the hour," set most store, his final tribute to Sir Robert shows the unrivalled esteem in which he held him. The words are worth quoting.

"In all the course of my acquaintance with Sir Robert Peel I never knew a man in whose truth and justice I had a more lively confidence, or in whom I saw a more invariable desire to promote the public service. In the whole course of my communications with him I never knew an instance in which he did not show the strongest attachment to truth; and I never saw in the whole course of my life the slightest reason for suspecting that he

¹ *Peel Letters*, vol. ii, p. 207.

² Sir H. Maxwell, *Life of Wellington*, vol. ii, p. 257. Salisbury MSS., 1831.

stated anything which he did not believe to be the fact.”¹

The Duke's unaffected surprise at the mourning occasioned by Peel's death may surprise a generation who have grown to regard him as one of the gods of Olympus, placed high above all cavil or criticism. Few statesmen have, however, been assailed with more venom than Sir Robert was after the repeal of the Corn Laws; and that acute observer Charles Greville was no less amazed than the Duke at the outburst of sorrow occasioned by his death.

“When we remember [he writes] that Peel was an object of bitter hatred to one great party, that he was never liked by the other party, and that he had no popular and ingratiating qualities, and very few intimate friends, it is surprising to see the warm and universal feeling which his death has elicited. It is a prodigious testimony to the greatness of his capacity, to the profound conviction of his public usefulness and importance, and of the purity of the motives by which his public conduct has been guided.”²

LONDON,
June 30, 1850.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I have heard the truth about Sir Robert Peel; and as you and yours may feel an interest about him, I write it. There was no fit; but he fell from his horse, broke his collar bone, was very much injured and bruised the back of his shoulder. Of course, he is much shaken! He has been in much pain, but slept at intervals during the night. His head has not been injured in any manner. This is the account of his medical attendant this morning.

God bless you. Ever y^{rs} most affectionately,

WELLINGTON.

¹ Sir H. Maxwell, *Life of Wellington*, vol. ii, p. 372.

² Charles Greville, *Journal of the Reign of Queen Victoria*, vol. iii, p. 349.

I understand that Sir Robert Peel's fall has broken his Collar bone in two places; and very much injured his shoulder. The latter injury occasioned a good deal of uneasiness yesterday evening. But he has had a good night, and is in a more satisfactory state this day.

You may rely upon it that your brother¹ will be promoted. The Publication of the Promotion has been delayed till now because it was not thought desirable to bring under the consideration of the Queen questions till she should return to London after her confinement. But the whole affair will be now settled immediately and between ourselves you may rely upon the promotion of your Brother.

I hope that my Godchildren are quite well.

Believe me ever y^{rs} most aff^{ly},

WELLINGTON.

LONDON,
July 2, 1850.

I was at the Queen's Concert last night, but heard nothing new. Great interest was expressed by Her Majesty about the illness of Sir Robert Peel. He suffered great pain last night. In fact, I believe, that the shoulder blade is fractured as well as the Collar Bone. The Reports of this morning were very unfavourable, but while writing at about four o'clock I learn that he has been better this morning. He had walked about his room supported by two people! and he is in less pain.

¹ Charles Richard Sackville-West, born November 18, 1815; educated Harrow; entered Army, 1833 (43rd Foot), Captain 21st Foot 1842; Aide-de-Camp and Military Secretary to Lord Gough in India in 1845, being present Battle of Sobraon. At his elder brother Lord Cantelupe's death in 1850 was styled Lord West. Major 21st Foot; present Battles of Alma, Balaclava, and Inkerman; and as Lieutenant-Colonel commanded his regiment at Siege of Sebastopol, finally, in 1864, becoming Major-General in the Army and receiving K.C.B., Legion of Honour Medal. Succeeded his father as 6th Earl of De la Warr in 1869; died unmarried April 22, 1873.

The weather is beautiful here and I hope that Lord and Lady Delawarr and you will go out. Remember me kindly to them and to Lord Salisbury. God bless you.

The Duke of Cambridge¹ had a good night and is better this morning.

LONDON,
July 3, 1850.

Poor Sir Robert Peel died last night shortly after eleven o'clock. I went to his house shortly after I wrote to you yesterday. The great pain suffered had in a great degree ceased. He had walked about his room supported on both sides and hopes were entertained of his recovery! This was about five o'clock. In a short time he began to sink and to become weaker. Apprehensions were entertained as early as six o'clock. The weakness and exhaustion continued and increased gradually till he expired shortly after eleven. He was perfectly conscious and sensible and without pain! saw his family and friends and died without pain.

These are melancholy times and the scenes which we witness, and which you have had under your view are calculated to make you sad! But I hope that you go out into the air when you can, and that you will keep your health.

Let me know when you will pass through London and I will endeavour to see you and your children. God bless you. Remember me kindly to Lord and Lady Delawarr and Lord Salisbury.

P.S.—The Duke continues better.

¹ Adolphus Frederick, Duke of Cambridge, tenth child and seventh son of King George III, born February 24, 1774; died Cambridge House, Piccadilly, July 8, 1850; married in 1818 Princess Augusta, third daughter of Frederick, Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, by whom he had one son, George, Duke of Cambridge, and two daughters, Princess Augusta, who married Frederick William, Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and Princess Mary Adelaide, the mother of Queen Mary, who married H.S.H. the Duke of Teck.

LONDON,
July 4, 1850.

I am delighted that you go out. But we have this day a heavy fall of Rain which will keep you in the house. My letter to you certainly described Peel's situation correctly at the time it was written. He became worse between six and seven in the evening and expired at 11.15 at night quite exhausted. His death was known all over London immediately. The effect it has produced is curious ; considering how unpopular he was.

I hear of nothing new. God bless you.

LONDON,
July 5, 1850.

I thank you for your note. I am much pleased that Lord and Lady Delawarr avail themselves of the fine weather to go out, and that you are all as well as could be expected.

You will see in the Newspapers the account of what passed yesterday in both Houses of Parliament about Sir Robert Peel. One would suppose from all this, and from what one reads in the Newspapers of what is passing elsewhere, that he had left a very popular character.

The horse which he rode started and turned short round ; and Sir Robert pitched off and fell heavily upon his shoulder ; of which the Blade bone was seriously injured, and it was supposed was broken.

It appears that the membrane containing the Lungs is covered by the bones of the back and shoulders, and it is probable that this membrane, and possibly the Lungs themselves, were bruised and injured by the injury done to the blade bone of the shoulder. It appears that the Collar bone is broken in two places by a blow from behind, which must have been given from the shoulders, and I

conclude that the deep-seated pain felt throughout Sunday and Monday must have been in the membrane of the lungs and the lungs themselves and that this occasioned the exhaustion of which he died.

Lady Peel would not allow that he should be opened and examined.

Poor woman !

LONDON,
July 6, 1850.

I am delighted to learn that you have derived benefit from going into the air, and exercise ! It is not only a relaxation to the mind and spirits at the moment ; but promotes rest at night.

You may rely upon my always doing what can be agreeable and satisfactory to you. There will be a Ball at Court on Wednesday and I conclude that there will be no Levee in the morning, and that I shall be able to go and see you at any hour that will suit you best. I wish you would mention your time in a note. You must begin soon to think of coming out a little. Would you like to go to my box at the Opera on Tuesday ? There will be nobody there but Lady Douro.¹

Poor Lady Peel continued in a sad state yesterday afternoon. The body was removed last night, and, she was to go to Marble Hill near Twickenham, Jonathan Peel's,² which will be of service to her, poor woman.

¹ Marchioness of Douro, wife of Duke of Wellington's eldest son, Marquis of Douro, later 2nd Duke of Wellington. Lady Elizabeth Hay, daughter of George 8th Marquis of Tweeddale, married Lord Douro in 1839 ; Bedchamber Woman to Queen Victoria, 1843-58 ; Mistress of the Robes, 1861-8 and again in 1874 ; died August 13, 1904.

² Jonathan Peel, fifth son of 1st Sir Robert Peel, and brother of Sir Robert Peel the statesman. Born 1799 ; died 1879 ; educated Rugby ; obtained a commission in the Army three days before the Battle of Waterloo ; Lieutenant-General in 1859 ; refused permission to go to the Crimea as too old at fifty-five ; M.P. for Norwich ; Surveyor-General in Peel's second administration ; Secretary of State for War in Lord Derby's Administration of 1858 ; resigned in 1867 on the Reform Bill. A very good administrator, bearing an irreproachable reputation ; a great patron of the Turf. Married, 1824, Lady Alice Jane Kennedy, daughter of 1st Marquis of Ailsa.

... I saw Lord Salisbury in the House of Lords yesterday evening. They beat the Government in the House of Lords. I paired off on the side of the opposition.

According to the new Rules you will not receive this till Monday and I shall not hear from you till Tuesday.

LONDON,
July 8, 1850.

I have not heard from you this morning. I conclude that you did not receive till this day my letter written to you on Saturday, as we are living under the Post Office Regulations of the Saints.

However I shall hear from you in the morning ; and should your letter require any answer from me I will take care that you should find it in Arlington Street upon your arrival.

The Duke of Cambridge has been very unwell ; and is still in a very weak state ; but there was a critical improvement last night. He has not been so well again in the morning.

But I learn that as late as between two and three o'clock he was better and the amendment was still in progress. I entertain better hopes for him ! God bless you. Mention me in kindness to your father and mother and all yours.

WELLINGTON.

The next events chronicled are the death and funeral of the Duke of Cambridge, probably one of the most respected and popular of George III's sons. From 1816 to 1837, when that kingdom passed under the Salic Law to his brother the Duke of Cumberland, he had acted as Viceroy of Hanover, winning golden opinions by his sense and tact in promoting much-needed reforms. On his return to England he busied himself with charitable and artistic matters. He became the President of six

hospitals and showed himself a true son of George III by his patronage of music and musicians. He shared the latter taste with the Duke of Wellington, who had not only played the violin in his youth, but remained devoted to music, in particular making it a point of honour to attend the concerts inaugurated by his father, that accomplished musician and composer Lord Mornington.

The three chief mourners the Duke mentions were Prince George (the late Duke of Cambridge), Prince Albert (known to us as the Prince Consort), and the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz (the husband of Princess Augusta). Of this couple, the Duke said that he "had never seen a more interesting young Prince" and that she was "a delightful Princess."¹

LONDON,
July 9, 1850.

You will see that the Duke of Cambridge expired last night.

I will call upon you on Wednesday to-morrow at four.

The "alteration," of which the Duke speaks in the letter of July 12, must refer to Lord and Lady Delawarr's desire that their second son should assume the title of West, instead of that of Cantelupe borne by his elder brother, who had died on June 25. In this, as in all matters concerning her family, Lady Salisbury took a profound interest. On this occasion, her anxiety was evidently dictated by the wish to save her parents the pain of hearing the new heir called by his dead brother's name.

HORSE GUARDS,
LONDON,
July 12, 1850.

Everything in this office in which you are interested will go on with as much celerity as possible.

I find that there are precedents for what you mentioned was in contemplation.

¹ *Correspondence of Lady Burghersh with the Duke of Wellington*, p. 146 : Duke of Wellington to Lady Burghersh, March 27, 1843.

The Marquis of Lansdowne's¹ eldest son, the first, was called Earl of Kerry, who died. The second is called Earl of Shelburne.

The present Duke of Beaufort² was at first called Lord Herbert. He was after called Lord Glamorgan.

I have had enquiry made whether any steps were taken when the alteration was made in the Lansdowne family! I will let you know the result as soon as I shall know.

LONDON,
July 16, 1850.

I rose at five this morning and passed it on the road to Kew; and at the poor Duke's Funeral. It was a melancholy Ceremony! It was curious that the Duchess of Cambridge, the Grand Duchess and Princess Mary attended it and two other ladies with them! I could not see who they were. I drove to the Duchess's Lodge in the Gardens; and was soon driven from them having learnt that the Princesses had arrived! I went and sat under a tree in the Church Yard till the Procession was completed and commenced to move. Prince George, Prince Albert, and the Duke of Mecklenburg were the chief mourners.

I hear that the Queen went to the Duchess of

¹ Henry Petty Fitzmaurice, 3rd Marquis of Lansdowne, K.G., born 1780; son of William Petty, 1st Marquis of Lansdowne, by his second marriage with Lady Louisa FitzPatrick, daughter of John, Earl of Upper Ossory. After Pitt's death, Henry Petty—as he then was—became Chancellor of the Exchequer at the age of 25, under Lord Grenville, in the Ministry of "All the Talents." In 1809 he succeeded his half-brother, the 2nd Marquis. A moderate Whig, he held office in various Governments, twice as President of the Council in Lord Grey's and Lord John Russell's administrations. He made Lansdowne House and Bowood centres of literary and political life. How long his influence remained a factor in politics is shown by the fact that it fell to his share to pronounce funeral orations over Nelson and Wellington. He died in 1863.

² Henry, 7th Duke, K.G., born 1792; married, 1814, first Georgiana, daughter of Hon. Henry FitzRoy and Lady Anne Wellesley, who died 1821; secondly, Emily Frances, daughter of Charles Culling Smith and Lady Anne Wellesley. He died 1853.

Gloucester¹ at ten o'clock, intending to pass the Day with her ! I think that the Duchess of Cambridge would have done better for herself and her daughters if they had been of the party ! and had been apart from the Ceremony ! They were terribly grieved, poor souls.

I hope that your Boy left town in good health, and that he has been quite well since he returned home. I am very anxious about him as I see that his health and Welfare are so necessary to your Comfort. Pray mention him and his sister when you write to me. I shall be anxious to know that Lord De la Warr was pleased with the manner in which I carried into execution his Commission. I shall go to the Queen again to-morrow morning and shall take with me the Indian Promotions for Her Majesties Signature. If I should, I shall probably be enabled to publish them in the Gazette of Friday—between ourselves ! which will please you mightily. I think of going down to Hatfield to see you. But I will let you know beforehand.

LONDON,
July 17, 1850.

I have been to the Palace this day and have submitted my list to the Queen, who has approved and signed it ; and ordered that a nomination should be prepared accordingly ! including Major Charles Richard Sackville, Lord West, to be Lieutenant Colonel. So that that affair is settled as well as the affair of the Title. The Queen told me that she had received the letter from Lord De la Warr. So that is alright.

I was thinking of going to Hatfield to-morrow

¹ H.R.H. Princess Mary, daughter of George III, born April 25, 1776 ; married, July 22, 1816, her cousin H.R.H. William Frederick, Duke of Gloucester, son of William Frederick, Duke of Gloucester, and Maria, Countess Waldegrave. The Duchess died April 30th, 1857.

Thursday and of dining and sleeping there on that night. I am afraid that I cannot. I have enquired at your House and find that I can send to you to-morrow at two o'clock. I will let you know at that hour if I should be prevented.

LONDON,
July 19, 1850.

I have made a good journey to Town, and have arrived in time for my business. I am afraid that the Indian promotions will not be in the Gazette this evening, on account of the Colonial Office not having decided upon the grant of the Honour of the Order of the Bath which it is considered necessary to wait for.

July 20, 1850.

I have been very much annoyed by the reflection that you would not receive this morning the Gazette announcement of the Indian promotions as I had wished and expected, but the Colonial Office was not ready with its proposition, and it was thought desirable with a view to the effect in India not to make a partial announcement in the Gazette. The whole should appear however as soon as possible.

There is nothing new here excepting the satisfactory arrangement for the young Duke of Cambridge. I have seen him and he is much pleased !

I am apprehensive however that the Duchess cannot live at Cambridge House upon £6,000 a year.

I told Lord Salisbury how pleased his Chaplain had been at dinner. I hope that Sackville and his sister have continued well and their Mamma comfortable.

The last considerable undertaking in which the Duke took a leading part was the organisation of the Great

Exhibition of 1851. He flung himself whole-heartedly into the scheme; and it is to be regretted that beyond the mention of Paxton, he says little about its designer, for Joseph Paxton was at least as remarkable as that child of his ingenious brain, the Crystal Palace. Born in 1801, the son of a small farmer near Woburn, he was about to emigrate when he happened to attract the attention of the Duke of Devonshire, who had the wits to recognise his foreman's exceptional abilities. Paxton gave proof of his mettle by erecting the monster conservatory at Chatsworth, and thenceforward his fortunes were assured. He was adopted into the Duke's intimacy, his mind was broadened by travel; and after two hundred and thirty-three plans for the Great Exhibition had been rejected, in nine days he designed the "Glass Palace," as Wellington called it, which in 1851 became the cynosure of the world. Thereafter, it seems almost superfluous to mention that he died a knight and a Member of Parliament.

The medals to which the Duke refers were, I am told by Mr. G. E. Marindin, who allows me to quote him, shillings attached to ribbons, which it was Wellington's custom to bestow on the children of his acquaintance and were known as "the Duke's medals." It is another proof, if such was needed, of his power of entering into the minds and amusements of the young.

LONDON,
July 23, 1850.

I am much pleased that you approve of my present to Cranborne! I thought that he was at Hatfield, otherwise I should not have troubled you with it.

I have just been at a meeting to promote the construction of a memorial to the memory of Sir Robert Peel. The meeting went off well.

I have seen Paxton, who is the person to be employed in the construction of the great building in Hyde Park for the Exhibition of 1851.

He has given me a plan and a description thereof, which I will send to you. It will be more curious

than anything that can be seen in it. It will be constructed of iron and glass. I am going to a Wedding Feast at Lord Lonsdale's¹ to-morrow. His niece Miss Leslie is to be married. I hope that your children continue well; and that you are comfortable about them. Endeavour to prevail upon them to repose; and sleep instead of eating. I hope to be able to send the medals for them in a day or two. But I rather believe that I ought to deliver them myself.

The heroic Queen Louise of Prussia died in 1810. Though King Frederick William was not without consolations, during the next fourteen years he remained a widower until 1824, when he gave her a successor in the person of Augusta von Harrach, whom he created Princess von Liegnitz. The marriage was, however, morganatic; but that strangely anomalous tie being accepted in high Teutonic circles, it proved a successful arrangement, and brought Frederick William the domestic happiness he coveted until his death, which took place in 1840. The ex-Kaiser, in his autobiography, mentions his visits to "Princess Liegnitz, a sunny benevolent old lady, who enjoyed the respect of all the members of our family. My parents were also very much attached to her, and often sent me to her with flowers; she lived in the villa named after her at the entrance to the Park of Sans-Souci."

LONDON,
July 26, 1850.

It is not astonishing that you should be surprised by all that they give me to do. I am very often surprised by it myself; and wonder how it is that I can find time to do it all; or having done all I wonder how I found time to do all! It is true that I do much of what nobody has a knowledge. This day,

¹ William Lowther, 2nd Earl of Lonsdale, son of 1st Earl and Lady Augusta Fane, daughter of John, 9th Earl of Westmorland, born 1787; summoned to House of Lords in his father's barony in 1841; succeeded to Earldom in 1844; Lord President of the Council in 1852. The first Earl was known as the Cat o' Nine Tails, as he returned nine members to Parliament.

besides the usual business of the day, I have been under the necessity of looking through Parliamentary debates and acts of Parliament as I must attend to Lord Brougham's Motion on the Civil List this afternoon. Then there is a Prussian Princess here in an anomalous station; left-handed wife of the late King of Prussia. A sort of Prussian Duchess of Inverness! But of course *I must attend all*. Accordingly I must go to entertain her at dinner at Bunsen's¹ this day! and as I must go there as soon as possible after the debate in the House of Lords I am going there dressed for Dinner and Evening. I believe that I have three young Ladies to give away in Marriage on and after the 5th of August.

Then nobody wants anything from anybody that does not apply to me for my assistance to obtain what is wanted.

All this with a perpetual controversy in writing with Lord Grey keeps me well employed.

LONDON,
July 27, 1850.

I went through my operations yesterday successfully: we had two hours of Lord Brougham² in the

¹ Christian Charles, Baron von Bunsen, born 1791; died 1860; distinguished writer on philology; educated at Göttingen; succeeded Niebuhr as Envoy at Papal Court from Prussia; Ambassador to Switzerland. A great friend of Frederick William IV of Prussia; with him concerted scheme for Anglo-Prussian Bishopric of Jerusalem. Ambassador in England by request of the Queen from 1841 to 1854, when he resigned, and lived mainly in retreat at Heidelberg occupied with literary work.

² Henry Brougham, Lord Brougham and Vaux, born 1778; died 1868; eldest son of Henry Brougham and Eleanor Robertson, widow of James Syme, and sister of Dr. Robertson the Scottish Historian; Queen Caroline's counsellor and advocate; Lord Chancellor in Lord Grey's Ministry in 1830. Though he was never again in office after Lord Grey's Government, he seldom let a debate pass without making it the occasion for an oration. He continued to take a large share of the appellate jurisdiction of the House of Lords, not always to the satisfaction of the public, though he must be honourably remembered for his legal reforms.

House of Lords upon Hyde Park instead of upon the Civil List ; the debate upon which is postponed till Tuesday ! and I dined and passed the evening at Bunsen's with the Prussian Princess, etc., and I am all ready for a fresh start this morning ! But the weather continues very bad, which I regret on your account.

I recommend you to be very cautious in your answers with the Directors of the Rail Road.

I permit my servants to show the House and Place to whom they please and as they please. But I avoid to give an order that anything should be shown to anybody. I enclose the Lithograph answer sent to every application. You will find some regulation of the same description very convenient to yourself and Lord Salisbury. I saw him in the House yesterday evening.

He told me that Lord De la Warr was very pleased with the letter that I had written to him ! I will go and see Lord De la Warr if I can. I shall certainly find time to go to Hatfield with the medals before you commence your travels for the Summer.

You have been amused with the accounts I have given you of the applications made to me. I send you an excellent one received last night. Observe the condescension in stating that enquiries will be attended to ! I must add that I believe the Gentleman must be a distant relation of my own, on my father's side. But it is a curious first communication. God bless you. I hope the children give you no uneasiness.

Copy of Lithograph

LONDON.

Field Marshal The Duke of Wellington presents his compliments. He is not in the habit of giving

orders to his Servants to shew his House or its contents to Gentlemen with whom he is not acquainted. They are responsible for the good, cleanly and safe keeping thereof, and they must form their own judgment as to whom they will admit to see it, taking care always that those whom they may admit do not interfere with the convenient occupation of their apartments by his son, his daughter-in-law and himself.

Copy

21 SACKVILLE STREET,
PICCADILLY,
July 25.

MY LORD DUKE,

I wish to prefer a request to your Grace simply on the ground of my not having sufficient property for my position in life. Would your Grace give me the sum of £1,000, inquiries will be attended to.

Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM KNOX POMEROY,

Youngest son of the last Lord Hatherton.

LONDON,
July 29, 1850.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

You are very right, the Prussian Princess is the Princess Liegnitz. She was young when I knew her and well looking! I thought that she was not pleased three or four nights ago when I told her that it was twenty-four years ago! She is not fat at present, but more than forty! and the brilliancy of the complexion of youth has gone! I understand that we are certainly to have Brougham to-morrow night upon the Civil List, which discussion I must attend.

It was very wet yesterday morning going to the Chapel Royal! But I contrived to walk home. I

do not think the day would have answered for you ! I could scarcely have found a dry place for you to walk upon. I understand that the intelligent people are beginning to think that there has been too much rain.

P.S.—Since writing this, I see that Lord Brougham's Motion stands for Friday instead of to-morrow.

LONDON,
August 2, 1850.

I have the pleasure of informing you that the military promotions for India will certainly be in the Gazette of this day, and that you may look for them in the newspaper of this morning !

I went this morning to see the Mother and Daughter, the last of whom I am to give in marriage on Monday. I saw all their finery, to which I imagine that I must make some addition. I am going to the House of Lords, where I believe we shall have Lord Brougham, notwithstanding that people expect he will spoil the subject.

God bless you. I hope that your children continue well.

LONDON,
August 3, 1850.

At last you have in the Newspapers the military promotions in which you feel an interest, without those of the Order of the Bath.

Sackville appears to me to know what he is about !

I am very busy about my marriages on Monday. I went yesterday to see the Mother of the Bride ! and was shown into a room, on the table of which were spread out the Wedding presents. There was not one from me, and I have been riding about all morning to find such as may be appropriate. I

must get this before night, as they must be sent before eleven o'clock on Monday.

We had the Civil List in the House of Lords last night. Lord Brougham began the old subject, the Rolls! and then went on the Civil List. I think the Government must be well pleased with the answer which he received.

The closing days of the session might almost have been described as Lord Brougham's season in the House of Lords. The Duke had some reason to complain that he was obliged to listen for close on two hours to discourses on the proposed changes in Hyde Park, consequent on preparations for the Great Exhibition; for Lord Brougham made not one but a couple of long speeches on the legal and technical aspects of this subject. That the decision to settle these alterations should be vested in the Attorney-General excited his wrath. Such a decree reawakened the spirit of the "Radical" Henry Brougham, while, with the conservatism bred of old age, he deplored the metalled paving of the road between Hyde Park Corner and Kensington, according to him a happy "suburban road" bordered by the dwellings of learned judges.¹

A further plan which struck him as even more shocking, however, was the reported intention to extend "a similar process of granite" to that part of Hyde Park which is known as Rotten Row, "a part of the Park with which," he remarked, "I am not much acquainted, but which I understand is a road on which equestrians are wont to disport themselves. Whether that be true or not, I cannot tell; but if it be true, then the road would be rendered more safe for waggons to travel on, but not so safe for my noble Friend opposite [the Duke?], as I am told that he is in the habit of doing, so my noble friend will see that he too is interested in the matter."

So much for Hyde Park. On August 3 came the Civil List. Brougham rather resembled a veteran statesman, once described by Mr. Gladstone, with whom he had parted company on Home Rule, as continuing to "keep his guns always pointed in the same direction." In his

¹ *Hansard, Parliamentary Debates*, vol. cxiii, p. 678, July 26, 1850.

eyes the Victorian Civil List seemed to require no less scrutiny than George IV's debts. On this occasion he objected to acknowledged savings not being specified under their several departments. He argued that if a post was abolished—say, on the Board of Green Cloth—it was a saving effected on the money granted for that post, and therefore, he implied, should not be pocketed by the Sovereign. Again, in 1848 sums amounting to £7,000, in 1849 to £29,000, were paid to defray the charges connected with the Prince of Wales, "that auspicious young Prince being only seven years old."¹ And all these economies were taking place when the repeal of the Corn Laws made the "price of the first necessary of Life" cheaper, which must consequently diminish the cost of the Royal Establishment. He therefore moved "that a humble address be presented to Her Majesty for a return of how much of the £38,000 and upwards, savings on the Civil List for the year ending April 5, 1850, arises from the salaries, Pensions and allowances; for he wished to know whether the same number of offices for which Parliament had voted the money was kept with the same amount of pay."

The Duke was never an eloquent orator, but at least he was not diffuse. He observed² that Lord Brougham seemed to have overlooked the enactment which provided that none of those classes of the Civil List which were allotted to the dignity and sustentation of the Crown could be made the subject of an enquiry in regard to the transfer of means from one to another. He did not know whether the same statement was made in settling the Civil List of the last Sovereign, but he perfectly recollected Earl Spencer, when Chancellor of the Exchequer, declaring that no enquiry could be made into the expenditure of these classes and that such enquiry was inconsistent with the dignity of the Crown. That statement was in precise conformity with the principle that there should be no enquiry. He concurred in all that had been stated of the personal generosity of the Sovereign. Having been cognisant of the formation of the Civil List during the last two reigns, he had objected that sufficient provision was not made for the demands on the bounty of the Crown.

¹ *Idem.*, pp. 686–8, August 6, 1850.

² *Idem.*, p. 691.

He had occasion to know with what generosity Her Majesty had acted in the case of those who had been bereaved through misfortunes in war; and he could not avoid mentioning that circumstance, having on the occasions he had mentioned, in voting the Civil List, objected that sufficient provision was not made for such benevolent purposes. The Duke's intervention settled the matter and after other noble Lords had joyfully betaken themselves to the task of trouncing Brougham, the motion was withdrawn. Wellington was probably right in believing that the Government were "well pleased" with the answer Brougham received. He was evidently amused by the fact that having helped the Government to rout the ex-Chancellor, only three or four days later he was enlisted to "throw his shield over him."

LONDON,
August 5, 1850.

I was delighted to learn that you was pleased at seeing the publication of the Indian promotions in the Gazette! After all my trouble in returning to London to be present at my marriages, they have been postponed till to-morrow! It is very curious that when she¹ first applied to me to give away her daughters she was in a bother about the date! She stated Monday the 6th of August as the day! I wrote to her, and called upon her and set her right about dates! and she fixed Monday the 5th of August! I called upon her on Friday last the 2nd as I did not know exactly where I was to meet the party; whether at the hotel, or the Church door, and she stated Monday 5th at eleven in the Vestry Room at St. George's. Accordingly, I returned to and remained in Town and kept myself disengaged. Lady Douro told me on Saturday night that the marriages had been postponed. And upon enquiry I found that they had been postponed till Tuesday

¹ Lady Pakenham.

the 6th. The truth is that there are some people in the world who never have a very clear idea of what is true and what is false ! and they are never certain of anything. I do not think that the time for the third marriage is yet settled.

LONDON,
August 6, 1850.

I am very happy to tell you that I have given away my two brides¹; and they are gone to their destination each with her husband. After signing the Parish Register of St. George's I believe the thousandth time, I walked off to a sort of luncheon breakfast ! the Brunswick Hotel in Hanover Square. I was in my usual bride-giving dress, and I believe that the mob took me for one of the Bridegrooms ! I was followed with cheers from the Vestry Room to the hotel in Hanover Square !

The day is beautiful and cooled by a gentle North East breeze. We shall be locked up during the whole evening in the House of Lords. I was at a Ball last night at the Russian Ambassador's but heard no news.

LONDON,
August 7, 1850.

You will see that we have lost our question in the House of Lords. I paired off against the amendments and was under the necessity of quitting the house while Lord Salisbury was in a difficulty about a bill about which he was interested. But I could

¹ The two brides were relations of the Duchess of Wellington : Mary Frances Pakenham, daughter of Sir Hercules Pakenham, K.C.B., married William Verner, son of Sir William Verner, Bart. ; Elizabeth Catherine Pakenham married Thomas Thistlewayte, son of Thomas Thistlewayte, of Southwick Park, Hants.

not avoid going ! I am not certain whether Lord Salisbury carried or lost his bill.¹

You are amused by my correspondents ! The ordinary subject now is the Death of Sir Robert Peel. I receive hundreds of poems, sermons, and propositions for subscriptions to his monuments. All his faults appear to be forgotten. The comical part of the enclosed is the reason for addressing me and sending me the sermon !

"I once had the privilege of saying Grace in your Presence at a Public dinner. There are few things I should feel more flattered by, than to do the same thing in private."

The writer had the *Privilege* of saying Grace in my presence at a public dinner, and he gives me a hint that I might as well invite him to dine with me !

I have got for you a medal and some other things ; and I am sorry that I shall not see you on your passage through London. My next marriage will be next week, and I will try if I cannot see you before you set out on your travels.

God bless you.

WELLINGTON.

LONDON,
August 8, 1850.

You will see that I have thrown my shield over Lord Brougham, having last week defended the Civil List against his attacks. *In short I am used for all purposes as usual !*

On this latter occasion Lord Brougham had been accused by a Sunday paper when sitting on the judicial

¹ Lord Salisbury defended himself from having pushed the Small Tenements Bill (which came up from the House of Commons) with "undue precipitancy." (*The Times*, August 7, 1850.)

bench of the House of Lords of having "knocked off" cases hurriedly and of having sat half an hour later for that purpose.¹ He replied that he had sat longer in order to avoid running up solicitors' bills, and that the paper was guilty of contempt of Court for calling the appellate jurisdiction of the House in question. He was particularly indignant at the suggestion that the Bar remonstrated against his procedure. The Duke poured oil on the troubled waters.² He said that having so often been a member of the Administration he was sensible of "the great inconvenience arising from the accumulation of arrears in the hearing and decision of judicial appeals before this House," and accordingly was sensible of the "great obligations" of the House to Brougham for the "great activity" he had displayed. He expressed disapprobation of the "foul libels, for, observe, my lords," he said, "that these libels are attacks on the administration of Justice in this House, and not on the administration of my learned friend. I implore him," he characteristically remarked, "not to discontinue his exertions in the public cause from any feeling of resentment."

LONDON,

August 10, 1850.

I made a good journey and have done everything I intended to do. I have the pleasure of informing you that, excepting in weakness, Mr. Arbuthnot is not worse.

He slept better last night than usual and has taken a quantity of nourishing food in these last days. But the case is a very bad one. I am afraid there is no chance of partial recovery! Though he may exist for days, and, they say, even for weeks. I think I shall be able to shake hands with you on Monday without inconvenience. Mind, your track from the Swiss Hotel is by the Queen's Road and the Regent's Park.

God bless you.

WELLINGTON.

¹ *Hansard, Parliamentary Debates*, vol. cxiii, p. 842, August 6, 1850.

² *Idem.*, p. 849.

LONDON,
August 13, 1850.

I thank you for giving me information of your arrival and that the children were comfortable and well. There never was certainly a more miserable day. This day does not promise much better!

The Queen comes to Town to-morrow to hold Council and to prorogue the Parliament next day, Thursday.

I am to attend my third wedding to-morrow morning at eleven, and breakfast at Lord Lonsdale's afterwards, and I think that I will endeavour to see the Queen either before or after the Court in the afternoon. I shall have a parcel for you in a few days which I will direct and send off and leave in Arlington Street.

God bless you.

LONDON,
August 14, 1850.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I have this day given away my third bride.¹ The last and certainly the handsomest of the three. This one is certainly well looking! I attended the breakfast afterwards at Lord Lonsdale's, where the whole world was assembled, including the Nepaul Ambassador returned from Scotland. I have since had an audience of the Queen at Buckingham Palace. So that, as you will see, I have been on foot the whole day. I shall go to the House of Lords before I return home. As I have not heard from you I conclude that you have not heard from me since you left London on Monday. I propose to leave this note at your house as I return home.

¹ The marriage in question was between Mr. George Cavendish Bentinck and Miss Leslie. Lady Shelley, who met the Duke at the wedding breakfast, says he "was in great spirits and seemed very proud of his 'cousin.' He had acted 'father' to the bride, and told me that she had two heathen names, 'Penelope' and 'Prudence'!"—*The Diary of Frances Shelley*, vol. ii, p. 293.

But at all events as soon as I shall know to a certainty where you are I will write to you direct to that place, and reserve to send my letters to your house in Arlington Street, only when I am not certain, as at this moment, whether you are at Southampton or at Weymouth.

God bless you, my dear Lady Salisbury, with my constant wishes for your children, believe me ever your most affectionate,

WELLINGTON.

I was dressed as usual for the wedding, but I do not think that I was taken for the Bridegroom, as I rode to the Church alone, and returned from it on horseback alone; and went from my house through the Parks and returned home by the same road on horseback. I was obliged to quit the breakfast at an early hour, in order to dress in my uniform to have an Audience with the Queen.

LONDON,
August 15, 1850.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

You will be amused to learn that Lord Grey¹ has at last consented to grant the honours recommended; the names of the officers promoted in this manner will appear in the Gazette of to-morrow. The Queen has this day prorogued the Parliament. The House was full. Her Majesty wore on her heart the great Lahore diamond,² which looked like a breastplate.

¹ Henry George, 3rd Earl, K.G., born 1802; died 1894; son of Charles, 2nd Earl Grey, the Prime Minister. The 3rd Earl was Secretary of State for the Colonies, 1846-52, and Lord Lieutenant of Northumberland.

² The "great Lahore diamond" mentioned by the Duke was of course the Koh-i-Nor (familiar to us as the Koh-i-noor), its name in Persian meaning the "Mountain of Light." It had only recently come into the Queen's possession after the conquest of the Punjaub. It is still considered one of the largest diamonds in the world, but through faulty cutting it has been reduced from its original weight of 900 carats to 102 carats. It would probably be difficult to estimate its worth.

I carried the Sword of State as usual.

I have not heard from you excepting on the day you left Southampton. I conclude you have not heard from me since I last saw you. Mr. Arbuthnot has been better since the last day I passed with you at Hatfield, and yesterday the physicians considered themselves justified in stating that he was in such a state as that they could pronounce that there was no danger for some days. He is however in a very weak state and can scarcely speak. But there are no symptoms of dropsy and the legs are healing. He was not so well this morning and there was some appearance of the stomach failing again. But I hope he is not in a state to give ground for any immediate apprehension.

God bless you. I cannot express to you the anxiety I feel for your children, not alone on their account, but on account of the influence which their prosperous health is calculated to have upon your comfort.

Your most affectionate,

WELLINGTON.

WALMER,

August 16, 1850.

I received last night your note of the 14th, which relieved me from all anxiety respecting those which I had written to you since I last saw you ; and this morning that of the 15th with the pattern enclosed ! I slept last night with the idea that my waistcoat fitted you, and that I could send you immediately as many as you should like ! But I can easily have them according to the pattern I have received this morning. I conclude that you intend that they should be made sewn up below the places for your

arms, and open of course above the arms, or shall I have buttons and button-holes made below the places for your arms? I think that you would find the closed up the most comfortable and not at all inconvenient. Do not mind the trouble to me! It is a pleasure to me to be occupied by anything calculated to contribute to your comfort, as it is to you to know that I have been so occupied! I shall have something to send to you in a day or two; and I will send it direct to Weymouth. Mind that if you receive a parcel directed in my handwriting you open it *yourself*! God bless you, with best love for your children.

I think that I understand your pattern perfectly, and that I am right in thinking that they will be better without buttons and button-holes! I can give you some waistcoats at any time to wear with morning costume and they will keep you from [cold]. I have always plenty of them. I can let you have as many as you might please at any time. The Queen is at Osborne this evening. I hear that she is to go to Ostend to see the Queen of the Belgians, before she commences her journey to Scotland.

LONDON.

August 17, 1850.

You will see that I have received your note of the 14th, though not on the morning of the 15th. It did not reach me till night! I cannot tell the reason, but we are living in uncertain times in respect to Post deliveries! There is at this moment another change in progress! I cannot tell you whether you will receive this on to-morrow or Monday! You will have seen that I have no difficulty or embarrassment about the enclosure in your letter of the 15th. I have given the order

and you will hear of the result early in the week. I do not propose to leave Town until the Queen commences her peregrinations; Her Majesty goes first to Ostend to see King Leopold and his Queen,¹ and after her return she goes to Scotland. She goes to Castle Howard on the 27th. Mr. Arbuthnot does not get on in a satisfactory manner! He was not so well yesterday and I should prefer not to quit London until I should be more certain of his state! However, you shall hear of me; and I will inform you of what I expect to be able to do.

I do not think you far in error in respect to the influence of the desire to appear in the Great Diamond!

You will be amused by the perusal in the Newspaper of this morning of the Gazette respecting the Order of the Bath! and not seeing that your Brother's name appeared in a former Gazette, or not in the same with Doctors and companions! There will still be another! I had to write about one yesterday afternoon.

I have always heard of the sands at Weymouth, but have never seen them. In this respect I am afraid that Weymouth is vastly superior to Walmer Castle, there is not a symptom of sand. It is covered by shingle.

God bless you.

This is the anniversary of the battle of Roliça, the first that we fought in Portugal. I think I shall send you a waistcoat on Monday.

¹ Leopold, 1st King of the Belgians, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, born 1790, and widower since 1817 of Princess Charlotte; elected King of the Belgians by National Congress June 4, 1832. Queen Victoria's earliest counsellor and guide. He married in 1832 Princess Louise Marie d'Orléans, daughter of King Louis Philippe; she was born at Palermo in 1812; died Ostend, 1850.

Roliça, to which Wellington refers, was the first action fought between English and French under Sir Arthur Wellesley in Portugal, on August 17, 1808. Wellesley was hampered by the want of cavalry, in which the enemy, under General Delaborde, were particularly strong, though otherwise they were numerically inferior. It was, as it has been remarked, the first time that Wellington encountered "a practised modern tactician,"¹ and Delaborde was as skilful as he was brave. Perhaps it is for that reason that the Duke alludes to this battle when, except for that of Vimeiro, these letters are silent on the anniversaries of his many victories.

Mr. Arbuthnot's death was a very severe loss to the Duke. After his wife's death he lived with the Duke at Apsley House, where he had his suite of apartments, and paid him long visits at Walmer and Strathfield Saye. In these last years, "Gosh,"² as he was called by the family, had become Wellington's "*fidus Achates*, his second self from whom he seems to have no secret hid."³ At the funeral, Wellington's lifelong reticence deserted him, and it was observed how deeply he was affected.

Arbuthnot had held considerable posts. In the troublous period of the Napoleonic Wars he was Ambassador at Constantinople, and practically Admiral as well as Ambassador during the forcing of the Dardanelles by our Fleet. Later, he became head of the "Woods and Forests," and for many years he sat in Parliament. But the really important part he played was that of the devoted, intelligent friend, trusted by all, with a natural gift for conciliation. Time after time it was he who smoothed away the difficulties which the Duke's bald statements and soldierly bluntness had created or enhanced. He was, in fact, one of those rare mortals whose ambitions are purely vicarious. Believing in the Duke as the pilot to ride the storm in those perilous years of transition, he dedicated himself heart and soul to the preservation of Wellington's power and influence with his colleagues and the public.

¹ Sir H. Maxwell, *Life of Wellington*, vol. i, p. 111.

² *Journal of T. Raikes*, vol. iv, p. 319.

³ Charles Greville, *Journal of the Reign of Queen Victoria*, vol. iii, p. 363.

Harriet Fane, Mrs. Arbuthnot, came of a family connected with Wellington by ties of marriage and friendship. Gossip did not spare their intimacy. But whatever grounds there may originally have been for censorious comments, the first Lady Salisbury's version of that intimacy probably comes nearest the truth. It is interesting in this connection, since her journal describes the very scene at Hatfield sixteen years before to which the Duke reverts in the following letter.

"The Duke [said Lady Salisbury]¹ came down to dinner in high spirits. He told me Mrs. Arbuthnot had been ill at Woodford with an attack of the nature of Cholera—but was better. I had just gone to bed, with the other ladies, when an express arrived to the Duke with the intelligence of Mrs. Arbuthnot's death. He threw himself in the greatest agitation on the sofa, as Lord Salisbury told me, and the letter on the floor; and then rose and walked a few minutes about the room, almost sobbing, after which he retired. In the morning Lady Salisbury got a letter from him saying he must go to Mr. Arbuthnot; he left Woodford about half-past eight on Sunday morning. It is a dreadful loss to him; for whether there is any foundation or not for the stories usually believed about the early part of their "liaison," she was certainly now become to him no more than a tried and valued friend, to whom he was sincerely attached. Her house was his home; and with all his glory and greatness, he never had a home.

"His nature is domestic, and, as he advances in years, some female society and some fireside to which he can always resort, become necessary to him."

¹ Sir H. Maxwell, *Life of Wellington*, vol. ii, p. 296. Salisbury MSS., 1834.

LONDON,
August 19, 1850.

You will be concerned to hear that my poor invalid Mr. Arbuthnot expired yesterday afternoon at about a quarter past three o'clock. After I met you at Hatfield he had been better, and hopes were entertained that he might be kept alive ! and even so far recover as to be able to sit up in his chair, and receive his friends and enjoy himself. But in the last week he again became weaker ! His stomach began to fail ! Then again appeared the worst symptoms of all, the derangement of the Action of the Heart. He had been very weak and very much oppressed in the last days of the week ! The nights restless. Saturday night was very bad and when I returned from the Chapel Royal yesterday morning I found the Physicians in the House, who had found him to be so weak as to be apprehensive that he would not live through the day ! He had his sons and his Daughter with him and had Prayers ! I went into him at between eleven and twelve o'clock and found him in a state of great weakness, but without pain and sensible ! He spoke with difficulty and I could not well hear what he said ! He expressed his Thankfulness for the kindness with which he had been treated ! and that his last moments were approaching. He expired without convulsions or pain ! quite tranquil ! as a flame extinguishes when the substance which keeps it alive is consumed !

Poor Fellow ! I really believe that he would have died sixteen years ago when he lost his wife, if I had not gone on to him from Hatfield when I was apprised there of her Death ! I have kept him alive ; and, in general, good health and tolerable comfort ever since. But he has had bad health in

the last years which has broken down a Constitution never very good.

I propose to attend his Funeral before I leave Town to go to Walmer Castle.

I am concerned to learn that you have again been uneasy about Sackville. The great point is to take care of his Stomach, and not give it too much to do till he will have outgrown this habit of irritation.

LONDON,
August 21, 1850.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

You were right, I did not receive your note of the 19th till I returned home last night ! and this morning that of the 20th, yesterday. I was very anxious about Sackville, knowing how much his welfare influences your comfort ! and I am delighted to learn from your note received this morning that he is improving !

I am very much grieved for the poor man we have lost ! It is true that Life must have been a burden to him in these last days ! But still we hoped to preserve it ! and that he might have lived certainly not to be active, but to sit up in his chair and enjoy the society of his friends ! I believe that I kept him alive when his poor wife died sixteen years ago ! and have contributed much to render his life comfortable and happy since ! But, poor man, we could save him no longer. He is to be buried on Friday. I decided that he should be buried in London, as he had not expressed a wish that he should be buried elsewhere. One of his sons has been down to Woodford, his place in Northamptonshire, where a paper has been found in his handwriting expressing a desire that he should be buried

as near as possible to the place at which he should die ! So that this is all right !

I see that the Queen has not gone to Ostend yesterday as was expected. The day was certainly boisterous in London. This day is moderate and warm and I should not be surprised if the Queen was to go to Ostend. I think of going to Walmer Castle on Monday next. I could not determine upon going as long as the poor man was in the state in which he was in the last days of last week. I have a letter from Blanche¹ this morning from Strathconan, the 17th, in which she says Lord Salisbury was there. I have heard no other news.

God bless you, dear Lady Salisbury, with kindest love for your children.

P.S.—You will be amused by the enclosed letter, which I beg you to send back. I think that this impudent fellow will not apply to me again.

I never saw so bad a day as this in the month of August. It is the anniversary of the battle of Vimeiro in Portugal.

It is curious that the only other anniversary of a battle to which the Duke refers in this volume, besides that of Roliça, should be the battle of Vimeiro in Portugal in 1808, which, following on the engagement of Roliça, inaugurated the series of his great victories in the Peninsula. Perhaps it recurred to him because not only was it won against the French troops, who until then had been considered invincible, but because he was prevented by the inopportune arrival of Sir Harry Burrard, his senior officer, from following up the action. That disappointment can never have been effaced from his memory. For had he been able to pursue and smash Junot's beaten force, the Convention of Cintra, for which he was so unjustly blamed, would almost certainly not

¹ Lady Blanche Balfour, daughter of James, 2nd Marquis of Salisbury, married to Mr. Balfour of Whittingehame and Strathconan in 1843.

have been signed. But thereafter Wellesley, whatever were the drawbacks against which he contended, was delivered from the meddling of superior officers.

LONDON,

August 22, 1850.

The letter which I sent you, my dear Lady Salisbury, this morning is very curious. It appears that two idle fellows cannot have a bet without referring it to the Duke of Wellington to decide upon it; your notion of a lithograph is very good. But I believe that the best thing is to avoid to notice this impertinent intrusion. I believe that some write in order to get an answer which they shew.

I heard from Portsmouth that the Queen was to get under weigh last night. But I have not yet heard that she did so. I hope that you have not got beat at the Regatta.

I am to attend the funeral of my poor Invalid to-morrow. It is curious shifting as I have done this year from funerals to marriages—thence back to funerals! It is the way of the World and gives occasion for Reflection.

I have still an old sick acquaintance whom I go to see every day, Lady Jane Dalrymple Hamilton.¹ But who is going off to Scotland. She is the mother of the Duchesse de Coigny, whom you may recollect to have seen in London.

It is very satisfactory to me to know that your children are well. God bless you, with best love for them and kind remembrance to Lord and Lady De la Warr.

¹ Lady Jane Dalrymple Hamilton, daughter of 1st Viscount Duncan and Henrietta, daughter of the Rt. Hon. Robert Dundas of Arniston, given precedence as an Earl's daughter; married, 1800, Sir Hew Dalrymple Hamilton; died 1852.

The Duke was undoubtedly wise in saying that the best way to avoid the "impertinent intrusion" of autograph hunters was to ignore their letters. He would have been still wiser had he adhered to this resolution, though we should have lost many an anecdote on the subject. Perhaps the best is that recounted by Sir William Fraser.¹ According to him, it appears that on one occasion the Duke received the following letter :

Mr. Tomkins ventures to address the Duke of Wellington. Mr. Tomkin's mother is a washerwoman ; Mr. Tomkins regrets to say that, having washed for the Marquess of Douro for many years, his mother has been unable to obtain payment for the last three years. Mrs. Tomkins is very poor ; and cannot afford to lose the money. She hopes the Duke will kindly pay it. Mrs. Tomkins' address is . . .

After carefully reading and considering the letter, the Duke sent the following reply :

Field Marshal The Duke of Wellington has received a letter from Mr. Tomkins ; stating that The Marquess of Douro is in debt to his mother, Mrs. Tomkins.

The Duke of Wellington is not The Marquess of Douro.

The Duke regrets to find that his eldest son has not paid his washerwoman's bill.

Mrs. Tomkins has no claim on The Duke of Wellington.

The Duke recommends her, failing another application, to place the matter in the hands of a respectable solicitor.

Some six weeks later the Duke had a dinner party at

¹ *Words on Wellington*, p. 213.

Apsley House. One of the guests, with whom he was on intimate terms, introduced the subject of autographs; and someone present asked the Duke if he was not tormented in this respect. The Duke replied, "Oh, yes; constantly." The friend then said: "A few days ago I was examining a most interesting collection put together by a person who has laboured at it for many years. I saw Your Grace's in the place of honour in his book." "Which was that?" said the Duke. "Well, the collector's plan is to write to every person of eminence; and to accuse his eldest son of bilking his washerwoman. He pastes his own letter, and the reply, face to face."

It may have been after this episode that the Duke formulated his sage resolution regarding silence.

LONDON,
August 23, 1850.

I thought that my letter to Mr. Parminster would amuse you, my dear Lady Salisbury.

The anecdote of the man who sold my original letter to him, and received £10 for it is excellent! I wish Mr. Parminster would be so kind as to sell the one addressed to him. The publication of it might tend to diminish the number of applications I receive daily for offices, benefices in the Church—in short every thing! But he will not—the joke would be on my side.

I propose to go to Walmer Castle on Monday if I can finish to-morrow all that I have still to do in London. I have this morning been present at the funeral of poor Arbuthnot. Lady Jane Hamilton is gone out of town, though still very unwell! I have still the Duchess of Gloucester crying out to see me! I hear of no news! You will see in the Newspapers a horrible account of the falling in of the roof of the Rail Road Station at Bricklayers Arms! This is on the South East Rail Road near Waterloo Bridge.

LONDON,

August 24, 1850.

We have just heard of the Queen's return to the Isle of Wight. But if she did not return home last night, she certainly will this day, as Lady Douro has had a letter from Lady Canning,¹ dated Ostend, yesterday, that they were just getting under weigh.

Lady Douro is not to go to Osborne on Monday but is to find the Queen in Euston Square on Tuesday morning.

You did not have a fine day yesterday for your visit to Portland. There is a good deal to be seen there! and in the Roads at present! I am delighted with your accounts of the children. Pray do not forget to mention me to them. God bless you, with best regards for Lord and Lady De la Warr and love for your children, believe me y^rs most aff^{ly},

WELLINGTON.

P.S.—I really believe that I must be considered the idlest man in the parish! Two days ago I received a note from Lady Georgiana Bathurst² to tell me that the Duchess of Gloucester entreated me to call upon her as she wished to condole with me on the death of poor Arbuthnot! I could not go yesterday as it was the day of the funeral, and I determined to go this morning, and the last day that I should be in London. I went to Gloucester

¹ Lady Canning : Hon. Charlotte Stuart, eldest daughter and coheirress of Lord Stuart de Rothesay, married Lord Canning 1835. (He became Viscount Canning on the death of his mother, she having been granted a peerage after her husband George Canning's death.) Lady Canning went out to India when her husband was appointed Governor-General in 1856. Her splendid courage and noble goodness throughout the Mutiny can never be forgotten. She died in 1861 of jungle fever and is buried in her rose-garden at Barrackpore, mourned by all who had been brought into contact with her.

² Lady Georgiana Bathurst, daughter of Henry, 3rd Earl Bathurst, and Georgiana Lennox, sister of the 4th Duke of Richmond. Lady Georgiana was Lady of the Bedchamber to the Duchess of Gloucester. She died in 1872

House and found that the Duchess of Gloucester had been at Richmond Park for a week and [was] there still, and intended to set out for Plas Newydd on Tuesday. Thus, then it was expected that I should on the last day of residence in London pass the day en route between London and Richmond Park.

Julius Cæsar was all things to all men, women and children! I wonder whether he and Hannibal were reckoned the idlest in the parish of their day respectively, and were tossed from pillar to post in this manner. I dare say there was something of the same kind.

I really could not go this day. The Queen is coming, but I believe to go to Scotland on Wednesday morning, and before Her Majesty goes I must have a new Commander-in-Chief appointed in India, which is no small affair as it involves a council not only with the Queen but with two Directors, one of whom is in Scotland, another in Wiltshire! and besides which the East India Company! I have therefore left Her Royal Highness to condole alone! All this will amuse you.

I learn in the office that the orders are not yet given at the Treasury to recommence the receipt and delivery of letters in the country on Sunday.

If Wellington's standards of efficiency were high, he did not grudge praise to his officers when he felt it was earned. This was particularly the case with that chivalrous being Sir Charles Napier, the son of lovely Lady Sarah Lennox and her gallant husband Colonel Napier. Except Sir Harry Smith,¹ Napier was the Commander in whom, towards the end of his life, the Duke placed the completest confidence. Indeed, from the first, Wellington must have felt him a man according to his

¹ Ch. Greville, *Journal of the Reign of Queen Victoria*, vol. iii, p. 214.

own heart, when after the battle of Busaco, with his wounds still bandaged, the youthful A.D.C. had ridden ninety miles to rejoin his chief. Since then, in widely varying circumstances, the General had earned distinction both as a soldier and an administrator.

In Greece he had won the regard of Byron; though himself a Radical, he had kept exemplary order in the Chartist districts. Finally, after his conquest of Scinde, it was of him that Wellington, speaking in the House of Lords, had said that he had never known "any officer who had shown in a higher degree that he possesses all the qualities and qualifications necessary to enable him to conduct great operations."

From the Iron Duke this was praise indeed; but it should never be repeated without Napier's modest and touching reply: "The 100-gun ship has taken the little cockboat in tow, and it will follow for ever over the ocean of time."

After the disastrous battle of Chilianwallah, in the Sikh War of 1849, the Directors of the East India Company, largely owing to pressure from Wellington, withdrew their refusal to appoint Napier as Commander-in-Chief. By the time he reached India, however, Gough had won the battle of Gujerat, and Napier gave him full credit for his conduct of the campaign. The war over, and Napier having pacified the country, the Viceroy, Lord Dalhousie, censured him for suspending during his absence a regulation dealing with the Sepoys' rations. It was then that Sir Charles sent in the resignation to which the Duke refers, which he seems to have felt it right to accept without protest, though Indian opinion was certainly on Napier's side. Sir Charles returned to England and was one of the pall-bearers at Wellington's funeral.

LONDON,

August 26, 1850.

I thank you for your letter of the 24th. I see that the Post Office affair is not quite settled. The reason is that the Ministers are all gone out of town, scattered between the Land's End and John o' Groats house. Between their peregrinations and

those of the Queen nothing can be settled. I am not certain that I can leave town, as a consequence of their being scattered all over the space above mentioned! and the Chairman of the Court of Directors of East India being *pleasuring* in a yacht in the Channel, I am not able to have the Commander in Chief in India appointed, vice Sir Charles Napier resigned! I think I told you I was to be the Ranger of the Parks. For the same reason the appointment has not yet been made! and I am inclined to believe that I shall be the person after all! However I do not care about it! I could not find out on Saturday in which Office the Appointment was to be.

I am happy to learn that the Works at Portland are going on so well. I am very much interested about them. The Queen returned to Osborne quite well. She visited the new works at Dover, which I conclude you saw. She comes through London to-morrow and is to sleep at night at Castle Howard. Lady Douro is to join Her Majesty at the Euston Square Station. I am delighted you and your children continue so well.

After the episode of the Spanish marriages few English statesmen spoke tenderly of Louis Philippe. Nor can he ever have commended himself to one of Wellington's straightforward disposition. In fact when Louis Philippe was Duc d'Orléans, the Duke described him as "a monstrous able fellow, much abler than is commonly supposed but a . . ." and here followed an adjective¹ Lord Stanhope considered unprintable. Apart from personal failings, moreover, the ruler's policy was not reassuring to the great veteran, whose main desire was to keep the world at peace. Louis Philippe combined, Wellington said, "the pretensions of the French Revolution, with the pretensions of Louis XIV. For, whatever

¹ Lord Stanhope, *Notes of Conversations with the Duke of Wellington*, 271.

else the French revolutionists did, or designed to do, they had certainly no views upon Spain. Now Louis Philippe has all their views upon the rest of the world, with all the views of Louis XIV upon Spain."

WALMER,
August 27, 1850.

I arrived here prosperously yesterday evening and I never saw the Castle looking so well. The fields at the back of the beach were quite green, the sky without a cloud, the sea calm and blue; and everything in tranquillity! I did immediately what I do not doubt was the last thing you did previously to your departure. I walked on to the Tower above and on the platform below, and reflected on what had occurred since these same scenes had been inhabited by you. It is certainly a most delightful residence. I understand that the Queen came in quite close on her passage from Ostend. The Royal Standard was hoisted and a Royal Salute fired. They say that she came in so close as to be known from the platform. I conclude that she thought it probable that I had come down here. I slept in my little camp bed without curtains, which amused you so much! Indeed I think I liked it the better for the notice taken of it. I expect Lady Charles and her children this day! I see a report that King Louis Philippe died at Claremont yesterday morning. He is another of my contemporaries! It is curious enough that I was thinking of going to see him yesterday morning before I should set out for this place. I did not go because I had heard that he was gone to the Inn at Richmomd, and I was not certain at which place I should find him! In the uncertainty, and as four hours would have been passed in going, returning, and paying my visit, I thought it as well not to go. It would have been

curious if I had gone ! and had been informed at the door, as I should have been, "le roi est dans l'agonie."

Few of the penalties incident to his unique position were more irksome to the Duke than the demands made on him for sittings to painters or sculptors ; but, as he piteously complained to Lady Salisbury, he could not well refuse what he calls the King of Prussia's "job." Artists from Haydon downwards had many a tale to tell of the great man on these occasions. Pickersgill's¹ experience may, however, have warned them not to presume too far on his good-nature. Finding that the Duke was growing drowsy and wishing to rouse him, Pickersgill remarked that he had often wished to ask His Grace a question. The Duke prudently enquired, "What is it ?" Pickersgill said, "Were you really surprised at Waterloo, or not ?" The answer was promptly rapped out : "No ; but I am *now* !"

WALMER,

August 28, 1850.

You are right, my dear Lady Salisbury, the position of Hannibal and Cæsar the Dictator was very different from that in which I find myself. It is true I was at one time called Dictator ; and was so in fact ; having myself filled and done the duty of all the principal officers of the Government. First Lord of the Treasury, Three Secretaryships of State, directed the office of the Secretary of War, the President of the Board of Control ! It is true Parliament was not sitting ! But I believe that the business was never better done ! It is true it was only for a few weeks ! Those personages were never in the station of Private Citizen of the State, after their military successes had placed in their hands the Government of their country.

My first notion of similarity was occasioned by the perpetual demands that I sit for pictures,

¹ Sir W. Fraser, *Words on Wellington*, p. 21.

Statues and Busts ! I considered what Hannibal and Cæsar had done, and it occurred to me that *they* must have had a painter and a sculptor on the Establishment. I acted accordingly ! I appointed a Painter and a Sculptor ! and whenever anybody desired a picture or a bust I ordered one, and gave one sitting to finish it and make it an original ! But this has not been effectual !

Kings and Princes or their Representatives in London have their jobs ! The King of Prussia¹ for instance will not accept a bust from my Sculptor ! He must have one done by a Sculptor named by himself ! He wishes to have a likeness of me as I am at present, not as I was some years ago !

I do not think that this happened to Hannibal or Cæsar. But it is my fate, and being all things to all Men, Women and Children, I must bear it as well as I can !

Wellington's preaching on the subject of diet was in accordance with his own practice. Few men have been more abstemious. Indeed, towards the end of his life, his attacks of illness generally originated in having gone from morning to night without breaking his fast. The days were long past when Colonel Wellesley was regarded as a "stronghead" by that amazing toper Mr. William Hickey,² who dwells with delight on a feast where eight gentlemen, including the Colonel, managed to drink "twenty-two bumpers in glasses of considerable magnitude." Had this been a practice with the Colonel, his life would probably not have been longer than was generally the case with the majority of Hickey's circle. As a rule, Wellington took very little wine, though he generally drank two decanters of iced water in the course of the evening.³

¹ King Frederick William IV, born October 1793 ; died 1861 ; eldest son of Frederick William III and Queen Louisa, the main restorer of Cologne Cathedral and a lover of the arts.

² *Memoirs of W. Hickey*, vol. iv, pp. 190-1.

³ Raikes, vol. iv, p. 318.

I am delighted that you continue in health and do not catch cold. You are quite right! A Stomach out of order, or that of a child cannot bear much food. It must be overloaded and have too much to do. I hope you will find Sackville thrive upon the system of light food. The weather has continued very fine here. Lady Charles arrived yesterday evening and her children are now playing about the platform, but the weather is not so calm or the sea so tranquil as it was the day I came down.

WALMER,
August 30, 1850.

I wrote to you yesterday evening in a Post Script to my letter that I had been to Dover and seen the submarine telegraph. It is a most curious affair, and I confess that I should not be surprised if I lived to fly in the air! We do fly now at the rate at which birds did when I was of your age! There is the Queen arrived at Holyrood House, Thursday, having quitted Osborne on Tuesday and stopped two nights and a day at Castle Howard. I gave Lady Charles a bit of the wire in the gutta percha tube, which is laid at the bottom of the sea; by which the intelligence is conveyed. But she does not keep things quite so securely as you do, and unfortunately it was swept off the table last night and cannot be found. But the first time I go to Dover I will get another piece and send it to you. They told me that the length of the wire in the tube laid down was 24 miles. But if they can lay down and make use of a wire 25 miles long, it cannot be doubted that they can make use of one of 100 miles long. It appears incomprehensible, and I cannot explain how the wire in its tube is kept at the bottom of the sea. It is obvious that if it

floats, it is liable to be broke by the keels of vessels striking it. I hope that you receive my letters now that I direct them to your house in Arlington Street. I understand that Brunnow's¹ child has been sent away from the house in Dover Street, and has not had the Scarlet fever. I have had a very civil letter from General Dumas to announce to me the death of King Louis Philippe on the part of the Queen and the Princess and Princesses, his sister and daughters. I hope that they do not expect that I should go to France to attend his funeral, or even to Weybridge, where he is first to be interred!

I hope that your weather continues as fine as ours continues here.

WALMER,
August 31, 1850.

I am delighted that you were sensible of the poetry of my observations of the beauty and tranquillity of Walmer Castle! The weather has continued to be beautiful; and I go out a good deal. I rode to Dover the day before yesterday to Waldershare. I saw there a beautiful young lady, a daughter of Lady Guilford!² whom I had not seen since she was an infant in arms.

I have found my marks in the book you perused in my room! I observe that the edition I have here is not the one I had in the East Indies. This one was bought at Lord Carrington's³ Sale at Deal

¹ Baron Brunnow, Russian Ambassador in England. He it was who, when Walewski, Napoleon III's Minister, murmured at the Emperor's command to attend Wellington's funeral, remarked, "If this ceremony were intended to bring the Duke to life again, I could understand your objections. But as it is only to bury him, I don't see why you should mind!"

² Harriet, daughter of Lieut.-General Sir Henry Warde, G.C.B., married Francis, 8th Earl of Guilford, 1826; died 1874.

³ Robert Smith, born 1752; created Baron Carrington, July 1796; Captain of Deal Castle; F.R.A.S., D.C.L.; died 1838.

Castle! The story must have amused you. It is quite elementary! I read it over and over again, as I was a little puzzled by the perusal of the arguments between a French philosopher and Mr. Adams (I think his name is) of Cambridge, each of whom have laid claim to the discovery of a new planet, and I wish to consider the elements of [astronomy] in order to understand them. The theory must have been very interesting to you.

I have been at Lulworth Castle. I think I was shooting there with the late Sir Robert Peel. You are very fortunate to have no feeling of sea-sickness. I am happy to learn that you are so much at ease about your children.

CHAPTER III

The September series of letters continue to be dated from Walmer Castle, the Duke's beloved residence as Warden of the Cinque Ports. He was in the habit of lending it to Lady Salisbury to spend her convalescence after the birth of her children, and she fully shared his love of the Castle.

WALMER,
September 1, 1850.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I read in the Newspapers an account of a storm in the North; and I was apprehensive that it would affect Lord Salisbury's communication with his island.¹ I thought of you, and how fortunate it was that you had decided not to take your children there this year! I cannot express to you how delighted I feel that I recommended to you to use my Room as a morning Sitting Room, while you was here. I can understand how comfortable and tranquil you must have found yourself here with your children and my books. Then you have discovered that you could teach yourself the science of Astronomy! It must have amused you very much to have discovered my marks and Places! . . .

You are sometimes amused by the letters which I receive. I send you a very curious one. A nice plan for getting money from me! But the fact recorded is curious—this Phœbe Russell, who served as a Private Soldier! I am to be tempted to give money by the desire to have my name

¹ Island of Rum.

recorded as the person paying for the repair of her Tombstone.

Request to transmit £15 by Registered Letter to restore Stone

In the memory of Phœbe Russell who was born at Stepney in the year 1713.

She served many years as a Private Soldier in the 5th Regiment of Foot in different parts of Europe. And in the year 1745 fought under the command of the Duke of Cumberland at the Battle of Fontenoy, where she received a bayonet wound in the Arm.

Her long life, which commenced in the Reign of Queen Anne, extended to the Reign of George IV, by whose munificence she received comfort and support. She died at Brighton December 12, 1821, aged 108 years.

WALMER,
September 2, 1850.

I thank you for your letter of the 31st my dear Lady Salisbury which I received this morning. I cannot account for the eccentricities of the General Post Office. But I conclude that there must be some cross post between this and Weymouth.

I am sorry that the sentry misbehaved! But to tell the truth I thought it possible that when the Gentlemen quitted you, the Ladies might, by accident, have put themselves in charge of a convict to shew them what was going forward, and that, at all events, the Sentry took him for a Convict! The truth is that whenever order is kept by means of Sentries or Police Constables, Ladies ought not to go alone! Even if they should just by mistake go where they ought not, they are liable to be [insulted] by vagabonds and even to be insulted by Constables—pretended Constables! . . .

P.S.—I have received a letter of Friday from Lady Douro at Holyrood House. They were going on to Balmoral!

P.S.—Since writing the above I have been to Dover to look again at the working of the Submarine Telegraph, which however I found to have got out of order close to the Shore on the Coast of France and carried westward. The enclosed paper contains a piece of Wire in a Gutta Percha Tube, which will serve to shew you the kind of wire by which the communication is kept up. The wire placed in the sea is rather thicker than the enclosed, but equally pliable. It is made, as the enclosed is, and has the same appearance. I did not see any of it to-day, but that which I saw the other day was less thick than my little finger. Possibly the thickness of yours !

WALMER,

September 3, 1850.

You will have been pleased with the inclosure in my note of yesterday. Only conceive this grand work having come out of order in less than a week ! It appears that something went wrong on the Coast of France. As well as I could understand, the Line and the Weights attached to it, to keep it steadily at the bottom of the sea, got entangled in the Rocks on the approach to the Coast on the other side ! I could not see it at work yesterday.

You are about to have a great Naval Review of the French Mediterranean Squadron from Cherbourg on the opposite Coast of France and the islands. I am speculating upon the question whether you will be tempted to see it or not ? If you do, I hope you will keep yourself very warm ! That is the best chance of not being sick. It would be misery to go to sea for some hours sight seeing, and to be shivering of cold and sick all the time.

WALMER,
September 4, 1850.

I confess that I feel a sort of regret that you are leaving Weymouth. The weather appears to be settled fine. You appear to be amused at Weymouth, your children are quite well there ! and I have not known of one moment's discomfort on their account. I had got accustomed to your position at Weymouth. I shall now think of you on your journey along the coast. I conclude that you will go from Southampton, by Portsmouth, to Brighton, thence to Reigate and Tonbridge. I have received your waistcoats and send them back to London this day to be sent to your house ; to be thence forwarded to you. I admired my handy-work ! Look at the beautiful Paper in which they are packed !—I have not sent any of the large [ones], as it is necessary for my servants to keep the suit complete while I am out of Town.

The Duke's distrust of railways is often expressed in these letters, but it should be remembered that it was a sentiment shared by many others. It is amusing to find Sir Robert Peel, who broke down so many Tory prejudices, equally alarmed at the proposal to send Lady Peel's maid by train. Such a novel departure, he wrote, was not to be contemplated with a servant just entering Lady Peel's service ; nor did he think it unreasonable of the butler, who, he reported, "seemed horrified at the thought of her going down in the train !"¹

WALMER,
September 6, 1850.

I received last night my dear Lady Salisbury your letter of the 4th which I conclude came down by the day Mail from London. It is most satisfactory to me to learn that you were all to travel

¹ *Private Letters of Sir Robert Peel*, ed. George Peel, p. 256 : Sir R. Peel to Lady Peel, 1844.

together on this day! I confess that I cannot bear seeing or hearing of Ladies going alone by the Trains on the Rail Roads. It is true that you have with you your children. But still the protection of a Gentleman is necessary. The weather here continues beautiful, and our Barometer continues high, and the wind from the North West and the ships all going to Sea. I conclude that it must be so throughout the Channel.

As you are to move on this day, I am delighted that you have a fine day. I conclude that you will sleep this night at Southampton. You could with ease reach Buckhurst in a day, and if you should pass Southampton I do not know where you could sleep till you should reach Brighton.

I have heard from Lady Douro after the arrival at Balmoral. They had snow on the hills between Coupar and Balmoral. I should think that snow in the end of August and the beginning of September would kill even Grouse. She talks of their coming South in the first week of October. I believe that they were a little tired of the to do at Holyrood House.

WALMER,
September 8, 1850.

I have not yet heard of your arrival at your destination, my dear Lady Salisbury. But I think that you must have reached Buckhurst last night, I did not think that you could make so good a journey as to Chichester in a day from Weymouth. Having been able to reach Chichester I am astonished that you did not prefer to go on to Brighton, where you would have been better accommodated; and where you could certainly have reached Buckhurst on the second day. However, on that score you are certainly the best judge.

When I saw that you went by sea to Cardinal Weld's, I did not doubt that as all the World was going to see the Review of the French Fleet, you would be prevailed upon to go likewise, particularly as it might not have been necessary to be absent from your children during a night.

I hope that Lord Salisbury has been amused by shooting at Mr. Balfour's in the Highlands, while waiting for fine weather to reach his insular Kingdom! He will scarcely have returned to Hatfield in a fortnight.

WALMER,
September 9, 1850.

... Seaford is within my jurisdiction and there are plans for constructing a breakwater there, and the Authorities asked me to go over! I had too much to do and did not go. If I had, I should certainly have caught a glimpse of you at the Railroad Station at Brighton; I should certainly have continued to go if I had thought it possible that I should meet such good company. I am very happy that your children have derived benefit from your visit to the seaside. You may rely upon it that Sackville will outgrow the liability to convulsions, which gives you so much discomfort.

But great care must be taken of his food, and not to put him to sleep on a full stomach.

I am happy to learn that Lord Salisbury has reached Rum. His adventures at Eigg must have been entertaining enough, but it is as well that you should not have run that Rigg.¹

¹ Amongst Lady Salisbury's possessions was a curious clock bestowed on her by Lord Salisbury, as a reward "for not having worried" about the absent children during her sojourn with him in the remote Island of Rum. She set great store by it. But her friends unkindly remarked that it was the only trophy of this nature which that anxious mother had ever earned.

Let me know if it would be agreeable to you and Lord Salisbury to come here before I go away in November. If it should not be so, I will then ask you to come and pay me a little visit at Strathfield Saye, later in the year, or before the meeting of Parliament. God bless you.

P.S.—Your Brother Lord West will have seen a good deal of abuse of me in one of the Blackguard Military Newspapers, for having recommended him in Promotion by Brevet, and not another officer. If he does not care about it, I do not ! and mean to take no notice of the gentleman or his abuse ! He has written to me !

Apart from their widely different political opinions, and agreeable though he could make himself, Brougham cannot have been a sympathetic character to Wellington. Nor apparently for many years were there any considerable social relations between the two men, for it was not until 1838, according to Lord Stanhope, that Brougham ever dined with the Duke.¹ Wellington, however, was never guilty of the small-minded error of underrating his opponents. During the worst agitations of the Reform Bill, the verdict he passed on Brougham would certainly be endorsed by posterity. "Tho' he was," said Wellington, "not first in any department, he was skilful in many, and formidable in all."²

After the dinner at Walmer Castle in 1838, Brougham became a regular visitor—often self-invited. When the false report of his death reached Wellington, he was genuinely shocked and agreed that Mr. Huskisson's fatal accident "was the only parallel among our statesmen."³ It is a pity that we do not possess the Duke's comment when he learnt that Brougham had himself put about the report in order to read his own obituary notices, but we may be sure it would have been pithy and to the point.

¹ Lord Stanhope, October 27, 1838, p. 124.

² November 17, 1831, p. 29.

³ October 22, 1839, p. 189.

WALMER,
September 10, 1850.

I lately heard that Lord Brougham was much out of spirits ! talked less and retired to his room at night. I offered to wager that he would soon go abroad ; and that I should have him here on his way ! Accordingly I learnt yesterday that he is going abroad ! It appears that he has taken Germany under his patronage ! He is going to Berlin and to other places in Germany. But he comes here first, some time in the month of October ! You see that I made a good guess !

WALMER,
September 11, 1850.

I should certainly have gone to Seaford if I had had an idea of your coming to Brighton ! You would have been surprised to see me ! I do not much like the idea of your going to stay at Hatfield alone for any length of time before Lord Salisbury arrives. By all means be there when he arrives. You will do well to remain at Buckhurst till you are certain of his coming. I suggest this merely ! without knowing the circumstances ! My suggestion may possibly be worth thinking of !

I shall leave this on or about the 15th of November, and must pass through London to Strathfield Saye and I shall be there from that time forward and delighted to see you and Lord Salisbury. I can understand the necessity for his attending to the beginning of new Agents, etc.

I am sorry to learn what you tell me about your Brother. He must leave off Opiates !

I do not know whether you ever went out riding here. The whole country is open ! and people can gallop away in all directions ! If you lived

here we should have another Lady Salisbury¹ hunting.

Our weather continues beautiful and I should think it general. Of course you must find it difficult to prevent Sackville from eating! He is a coaxing little fellow whom everyone must desire to please. But unfortunately it must be done for some time longer till he outgrows the tendency to convulsions.

WALMER,

September 13, 1850.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

It was yourself in repeated conversations with me suggested the objections of your being at Hatfield alone.

I understand the feeling of your Brother; and those which you apprehend would affect yourself! But there is this difference between you and your Brother. You have an object of constant interest to occupy your mind in your own little children! Besides you must feel that the Indulgence of your feelings for your family which you might enjoy for a time can be but temporary. Possibly only for a few days! as you must quit Buckhurst so as to be at Hatfield before Lord Salisbury arrives! I write what occurs to me. I am writing to you what I have often in conversation with you thought about.

I may be wrong altogether! I may have misunderstood your feelings about being at Hatfield alone, and those which you apprehend would affect

¹ Mary Amelia, daughter of Wills, 1st Marquis of Downshire, wife of James, 7th Earl of Salisbury. A mighty huntress; nicknamed "old Sarum." When very old, she still hunted with the Hatfield hounds in a sky-blue habit with black velvet collar, and a jockey cap, the uniform of the hunt, "riding as hard and clearing the fences with as much ardour as any sportsman in the field" (T. Raikes, *Journal*, vol. ii, p. 275). She was burnt to death at Hatfield in 1835.

you if you stay long at Buckhurst. But mind, My Dear, I merely suggest. I do not pretend to dictate.

I was overturned yesterday on my return from Dover; and was under the necessity of getting out of my carriage! But I was not at all hurt, or put to inconvenience, except the delay of getting up again the carriage and horses.

I did not mention the subject yesterday, as I thought it would never be heard of. But I found last night that it was known in Dover, and here; and as it probably will be in the Newspapers I have thought it as well to mention it.

I have heard from Lady Wilton,¹ who went away yesterday, that she had seen her Homœopathic Physician who gave her reason to expect that she will be well immediately.

The well-known Haynau incident bulks large in the Duke's correspondence. It will be remembered that the Austrian Marshal Haynau, who had displayed savage cruelty in his repression of the Hungarian Rebellion, was so ill-advised as to visit Barclay's Brewery. The draymen, who had heard that Haynau flogged women, gave him in return more than a taste of the stick. The police had to intervene to enable him to escape. The Duke was scandalised. Mob-law never appealed to him. It is, however, difficult on this occasion not to sympathise with Lord Palmerston, who wrote, "They [the draymen] ought to have tossed him in a blanket, rolled him in the kennel, and then sent him home in a cab, paying his fare to the hotel."²

The curious sequel to the episode—considering Wellington's verdict—is that, owing to this outburst of popular feeling, Austria was the one great State not represented at the Duke's funeral, though, as he died a Field-Marshal

¹ Lady Mary Stanley, daughter of Edward, 12th Earl of Derby, married Thos. Grosvenor, 2nd Earl of Wilton, 1821; died December 16, 1858.

² Ashley's *Life of Palmerston*, vol. i, p. 240: Lord Palmerston—Sir George Grey.

of the Empire, a solemn military service in his honour took place at Vienna.

WALMER,
September 14, 1850.

Thank you for your letter of the 13th. It is most satisfactory to me to be assured that the Interest which I feel for your Comfort and Welfare tends to make you happy! I did not think you was going to Hatfield so soon. I expected that you would leave Buckhurst on Monday the 23rd. However, I will write to you on Monday to Hatfield, unless I should hear from you between this and Monday that you will be at Buckhurst. I told you Yesterday that I had been overturned on my return from Dover on Thursday! Which event I expected would have been in the Newspapers with the usual exaggerations. But I see this morning a fine account of my accident at Dover on Thursday. But no mention of the overturn. The weather here continues to be very fine. But the Wind is East, and I have never felt the cold so much at this season! I think that you find yourself well protected against the Cold. I hear of no news anywhere! Nothing yet of Lord Brougham's movements. I think that there are some appearances of people being ashamed of the treatment of Haynau in the Borough!

WALMER,
September 15, 1850.

You are very kind to me my dear Lady Salisbury. I appreciate your confidence as it deserves, and I trust I shall never abuse it! I am sensible of your kindness in manifesting it. You are aware how highly I appreciate it; and how happy the manifestation of it makes me.

You will know, of course, when you will quit

Buckhurst. I will continue to direct to you at that place, till I shall hear of the day fixed for your departure and then according to your directions. I do not recollect to have written the letter quoted by Lord Hardinge.¹ There are many in circulation stated to be written by me which are spurious ! You are very right. Napier's affair did give me a great deal of trouble. I was under the necessity of accepting his resignation ; and we had decided the affair against him ! I have not the papers here. But if you are anxious to see them, I will get them and avail myself of an opportunity of giving them to you to read ! They make the case quite clear. The Queen was mightily pleased with my paper.

You will have seen an announcement in the Gazette of Major Jacob for the Order of the Bath. He is the Gentleman about whom I told you that I had the discussion with Lord Grey !

I enclose you a letter which I received this morning, just look at the words of the date which I have underlined. You will see what it is. It is neither more nor less than a Registry Office for every description of Vagabond who is idle and good for nothing, and wants money, or—as he says—employment. The papers are too voluminous to send you ; but they are very entertaining, they are samples of the character this class of men give

¹ Sir Henry Hardinge, 1st Viscount Hardinge of Lahore, F.M., born 1785 ; son of Rev. Henry Hardinge ; Ensign, 1799 ; Deputy Assistant Quartermaster in 1808 at Roliça and Vimeiro ; in Sir John Moore's Corunna expedition and throughout the Peninsular War, where his talents were early appreciated by Wellington ; with Blücher at Ligny, where he lost an arm ; M.P. for Durham in Tory interest, 1820 ; Secretary of State for War in Wellington's 1830 Government ; acted as Wellington's second in his duel with Lord Winchilsea ; twice Irish Secretary, July–November 1830, and 1834–5 ; proposed by Wellington as Governor-General for India in 1844. In the Sikh War of 1845, waiving his right to supreme command, he served under Gough. An excellent chief and administrator. At Wellington's death he succeeded him at the Horse Guards. Died 1856.

to themselves. Then come the enquiries made by the Institution, and the recommendations they give of the Individuals ! I will keep the Papers and shew them to you. You may guess that they will be very amusing ! You may rely upon it that I will always inform you of any occurrence, which it may appear to me likely to be inserted in the newspapers, if I should be aware of it ! My name is frequently mentioned and I am not aware of the Cause ! Our Weather here continues beautiful ! The wind has been from the Eastward for the last week, and severe and cold. But this day is quite calm, not a cloud to be seen. The sea like glass and reflecting the Colour of the Sky. I wish I had you here to enjoy it. God bless you.

WALMER,
September 16, 1850.

I am very happy to learn that Robert ¹ is to meet you at Hatfield on Wednesday ; and that you will not be alone in that large House, and that Lord Salisbury will return in a few days. This is very satisfactory. I daresay I shall receive your directions how I am to direct you. I should think to Buckhurst to-morrow and after to Hatfield.

Would you like to continue at Hatfield your astronomical Studies ? and to have my Book if you have not in the Library at Hatfield the *Encyclopædia Britannica* ? or will you have my papers ? They are nothing but the Plates cut out of the Book.

¹ Lord Robert Arthur Cecil, 3rd Marquis of Salisbury, K.G., born 1830 ; son of James, 2nd Marquis ; M.P. for Stamford, 1853-68 ; Secretary of State for India, 1866-7 and 1874-8 ; Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, 1878-80 ; Second Plenipotentiary for Great Britain at Congress of Berlin, 1878 ; Prime Minister and Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, June 1885-February 1886 ; Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury, June 1886-January 1887 ; Prime Minister and Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, 1887-92 ; Prime Minister and Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, 1895-1900 ; Prime Minister and Privy Seal, 1900-2 ; died 1903.

But you shall have them, if they should be a convenience to you in reading from your own Book. I can send them to you at any time in a letter.

I daresay that I shall yet hear of the overturn in the Newspapers. The fact is known. I have already heard from anxious enquirers !

The Haynau case had its repercussion not only at Balmoral, but in the Cabinet. Palmerston was obliged to apologise to the Austrian Chargé d'Affaires, Baron Köller. This was so much against his feelings that in the apology he introduced a paragraph reflecting on the imprudence of unpopular individuals, who courted public opprobrium. Lord John Russell considered this paragraph derogatory to the honour of the nation, "as if no one could be safe in this country who was obnoxious to public feeling."¹ He insisted on the withdrawal of the despatch, which had already been sent, and though Palmerston threatened resignation, he had to give way. This episode cannot have added to his popularity at Balmoral.

WALMER,
September 17, 1850.

As soon as I shall learn that you are landed at Hatfield, I will send you the papers of the new Bank at Glasgow ! I cannot now lay my hands upon them. When I can get a copy of my Paper about Sir Charles Napier's resignation, I will send it to you to read. It makes the case very clear.

I am delighted to learn that Mary Arthur has teeth ! It appears to be early ! But she has been weaned ; and that I believe is generally the period the Teeth render it necessary to wean them. However I believe it is always a sign of strength and prosperity, but very painful to the poor infants !

I observe that the Newspapers have acquired a knowledge of the overturn. I observed last

¹ H. Paul, *History of Modern England*, vol. i, pp. 230-1.

night that one of them accuses me of having flogged the Women of the Army ! I conclude that this accusation, which is in an unintelligible Letter supposed to be written by a Highland Soldier, comes from some good friend, who hopes to expose me to the trial by Lynch law as well as Haynau.

I understand that General Haynau's case has made some impression at Balmoral ; particularly its Notoriety, and that it has been noticed by Authority !

It appears that the mob at Cologne manifested a disposition to imitate the mob of London ! It is impossible that this case should not have an influence upon the Exhibition of 1851. People will not like to resort to a Country, in which Lynch Law can thus be administered with impunity and even without notice from Authority.

WALMER,
September 18, 1850.

Thank you for your letter of the 17th. I am delighted that you have so good a day for your journey. I conclude that you will go by Rail Road at least to London, if not the whole way.

I hear from all quarters of the Overturn !

Gale's ¹ case is a terrible one ! Carrying a horse in a balloon is the most senseless of acts ! A wooden horse of the same weight, or the same weight of common ballast, would answer every real purpose of experiment !

¹ Lieutenant Gale went up from Vincennes on May 11, carrying a horse in his balloon. He reached earth safely, and released the poor beast, who, though benumbed, was not injured, and after a while cropped the grass. Unluckily, Gale could not speak French ; and was reduced to signs to make the peasants, who crowded around, understand that they must hold the tethering ropes. His gesticulations merely alarmed them, and when, after opening the valves, he drew a big knife to cut the cords, they let go, and the balloon, with Gale clinging to the ropes, soared up anew. His body, half-eaten by dogs, was finally discovered in a field, and he was buried at Bordeaux.—*The Times*, Sept. 16, 1850.

I do not exactly know what is about to be done in the Parks. It would have been very easy and it was very desirable to enclose the new part of the Palace by an iron Railing, the entrance to which might have been through the Marble Arch, which might have been removed to its new position at the trifling expense of taking it down and building it up again. But I believe that it is intended to form dressed Gardens in front of the Palace!

Lord Anglesey is coming down here this day to speak to me. Which will keep me at home all day.

WALMER,
September 19, 1850.

I saw in a newspaper of yesterday a paragraph stating that the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury had returned to Hatfield House. This was premature! but I hope that you made a satisfactory journey with your Babes! and that you found at Hatfield, Robert! and that Lord Salisbury will arrive at the time you expect him.

Our weather here has changed, the Wind is from the South, and this day quite warm! We are likely to have a Southerly Equinox, which the Weather-wise on the coast consider very important! The change of weather will give Lord Salisbury a better chance of a good passage from his Island! I had Lord Anglesey down here yesterday. He came by the Railroad in the morning and returned by the same in the evening! To be sure they do contrive to keep me employed.

You are amused by the applications made to me. I have had a most curious one from one of the young ladies who were in the habit, as children, of coming to my Garden Gate in Hyde Park. This young lady is now with some friends at Broad-

stairs ! and she insists upon my sending her an order that the interior of Walmer Castle should be shewn to her and her friends during the time that I am residing here ; at which time, she has heard that the interior of the Castle is not usually shewn.

I have told her that my Predecessor in the office of Lord Warden had fitted up part of this Castle as a residence for the Lord Wardens, which I now occupy ! that I have one room in this Residence, in which I sleep, dress and write all day ! that the remainder of the House is occupied by my daughters-in-law and their Children or by other visitors, male or female ! That I permitted the Servants to shew to whom they pleased, excepting when inhabited. But at such periods only when not inconvenient to the inhabitants. I added that I believed that I was the only individual in England who would be required by anybody to make a shew of his Bed Room and Dressing Room ; and that I doubted much whether my daughters-in-law, or their Children, or any Ladies or Gentlemen, inhabitants of Rooms in this Residence, would much like the proposition that their Rooms should be made a shew of while they should inhabit them. I have received no answer.

God bless you. With best wishes for yourself and your children and kind remembrances to Lord Salisbury and Robert. Believe me.

Y^{rs} most aff^{ly},

WELLINGTON.

WALMER,
September 20, 1850.

I was delighted to learn last night that you and your children had arrived on the preceding day at

Hatfield, that you had Robert with you, and had reason to expect Lord Salisbury immediately.

I had no notion that you would have stopped even a moment in London.

You will have seen that I received Lord Anglesey here on that day, who came down here upon some business of his office in which he wished to consult with me.

Lord and Lady Clanwilliam¹ are arrived at Deal Castle, which is rather an event in this part of the world. They tell me that Haynau's friends on the Continent, whose names they mentioned to me, and they are well judging people, had advised him not to come to England! and even that Köller the Austrian Chargé d'Affaires in London, had advised him not to go to Barclay's Brewery! If all this is true, Haynau must be a foolish fellow. I understand that when the report of the treatment of Haynau had reached Vienna, some Austrian Soldiers intimated to some curious Englishmen, who were looking after curiosities at Vienna, that they might possibly be treated as Haynau had been treated in London. This will be awkward!

Beyond stating that the business was connected with his office, the Duke does not explain what the knotty point was on which Lord Anglesey wished to obtain his opinion. And Lord Anglesey's posts were many, since he was Lord-Lieutenant of Anglesey, Constable of Carnarvon Castle, Ranger of Snowdon Forest, Vice-Admiral of North Wales and Carmarthen, and Captain of Cowes Castle! But it is pleasant to think that the two men, who had shared so many dangers, were again on friendly terms before the final parting—not distant for either—took

¹ Richard Meade, 3rd Earl of Clanwilliam, born 1795; Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; Ambassador at Berlin 1823-8; married, 1830, Lady Elizabeth Herbert, daughter of George, 11th Earl of Pembroke. He died 1879; she died 1858.

place. Henry William Paget, 2nd Earl of Uxbridge, 1st Marquis of Anglesey, F.M., had already distinguished himself in Spain, before he took the command of the cavalry brigade at Waterloo. It was while riding by the Duke's side that a cannon-ball, passing over Copenhagen, the Duke's horse, carried off his leg and the memorable exchange of laconic speeches took place. "By God! I've lost my leg!" cried Uxbridge. "Have you, by God!" was all the Duke's reply, though, at the same time, he tried to steady the wounded man in his saddle. Nor was the sequel to this dialogue less Spartan in character, for it appears that when subsequently Lord Anglesey and his sons visited Waterloo, after he had shewn them the table on which his leg was amputated, he had food spread on it for their dinner.

The breach in the friendship between the two soldiers took place during Anglesey's Irish Lord-Lieutenancy in 1829. He had encouraged the Catholic Association, which was flouting the law. Wellington and Peel had already privately agreed to grant Catholic Relief, but the Duke would not condone failure in any official to administer a law still on the Statute Book. Accordingly Anglesey was removed from office. A mere fortnight later, the Government announced their intention of passing Catholic Relief. Anglesey may be excused for feeling himself scurvily treated. The Duke, as usual, did and said nothing to justify himself, but it cannot have been the least of his sacrifices to his exacting standard of duty.

WALMER,
September 21, 1850.

I am very much obliged to you, my dear Lady Salisbury, for your kindness in looking out and discovering the original charge against me for flogging women! You are very right, it was no less a personage than Sir Walter Scott the great novelist! and, what makes it worse, he was an intimate acquaintance and friend of me; and lived with me the whole time he was at Paris collecting these Lies. But he was of a class not a little

¹ Lord Stanhope, p. 194.

numerous in the world ; of which the Individuals prefer fiction to fact upon military affairs and operations ! Accordingly when he came to Paris to enquire into details about the battle of Waterloo, instead of applying to me, as the principal of the Staff Officers of the Army with whom he was associating daily at night and in my house, he seeks out for a Highland Serjeant Corporal, or Serjeant, who crammed him with lies, not only about the Battle, but the details of his Military Life and Adventures.

I recollect such a fanciful man as Sir Walter Scott proposing to me to have a history written on the Battle of Talavera, by calling upon every individual who desired to write down his own account and to refer these accounts to one Individual to make out a narration ! I answered that it would be as easy to write the account of a ball as of a Battle ! Who was the Partner of Who ? Who footed to each other ? Who danced down all the couples ? Which couples were started ? All such details would come into the details written by an Individual of a Battle. In respect to the charge of flogging Women, the fact is there is in every Army in the field, particularly a British Army, an officer called the Provost Martial. I had one with seven assistant Provost Martials. The Duty of these Officers is to ride about with a Detachment of troops to prevent marauding and plundering by the Soldiers, and to inflict punishment on those whom he should find in the act of plundering. In truth, I believe these Officers punished but seldom ! The plunderers and marauders generally ran away as soon as they heard or saw the officer, who was titled the Bloody Provost. As I have stated, it was the Duty of the Provost Martial and his Assis-

tants to punish those whom they should find in the act of Plundering or marauding. But no Officer in the Army was permitted to order one of these to punish anybody! Of that I am quite certain! and I do not think that I ever ventured myself to order that which I prevented others from ordering. Indeed, I recollect upon one occasion finding fault with one who had ordered a Provost to punish a man! I stated that I could not give such an order myself. That the Provost could punish no man unless he found him in the act of Plundering.

Portugal, in which Country we carried on operations for two or three campaigns, is a country producing everywhere Wine! The wine is collected either in jars or in Casks amongst the most opulent of the Wine proprietors, in Cellars contiguous to the Houses in nearly every Village! The Soldiers were in the habit of breaking into these Cellars. They bored holes in the Casks and set the Wine running; of which each partook and filled his Canteen, which every man carries! These were accompanied by their Women as usual, with their Children in their Arms! They were disturbed possibly by a fresh party and moved off, invariably leaving the Cask running! so that at last the Cellar itself became full of Wine up to their Middles, or even to their Chests! This went on, party of plunderers succeeding party of Plunderers, till the "Bloody Provost," hearing of what was going on, in coming there upon his rounds interrupted the Sports! Being there up to the middle in Wine, and generally all drunk, they could not get away; and it was probably necessary that the Provost should exercise his Authority and punish some in order to clear the Cellar! Mind, there were always

Women in these Cellars as well as men! and it is not improbable that the women were the least capable of running!

As I said there was no order for punishing women! But there was certainly none for exempting Women from punishment! Such an order would have rendered the existence of such an institution entirely nugatory! It is well known that in all armies the Women are at least as bad, if not worse, than the men as Plunderers! and the exemption of the Ladies from punishment would have encouraged Plunder! This is the way in which this case stands; and I have availed myself of a Saturday to write you the details, as you took the trouble of searching for and informing me of the origin of the Report that the Women were punished in the Army in which I commanded.

God bless you. I hope that you have had satisfactory accounts of Lord Salisbury's progress towards Home; with best wishes for your children believe me yours most affectionately

WELLINGTON.

We have a decided change of weather here. We shall certainly have a Southerly Equinox.

As I receive every morning numerous letters about this affair of flogging Women I should not be surprised if I should be under the necessity of justifying myself, and I beg you to keep to yourself what I have written upon it.

It is sad that the Duke should have suspected Sir Walter of having put about any stories to his discredit, since, as we all know, Scott's feeling for Wellington was only "this side of idolatry." It will be seen, however, that the Duke eventually realised his mistake. But it was, at any rate, the cause of his putting on paper an interesting account of the difficulty with which he had to contend in

leading an army through the wine-growing districts of the Peninsula. He has been repeatedly blamed for declaring that the British private enlisted mainly with a view to obtaining liquor ; but the horrible scenes of drunkenness he describes certainly lend some countenance to his theory.

WALMER,
September 22, 1850.

You will have been amused by the account which I sent you yesterday of the Plundering in answer to your letter, in which you reminded me of Sir Walter Scott's publication about flogging Women in the Army in Spain.

I cannot find the Papers which I told you I had received from Glasgow, which were sent to me by a man named Macdonald, which I am sorry for as they would amuse you.

Since writing the above I have found them and enclose them as well as Macdonald's letter, the purport of which you may have forgotten.

It appears more clearly every day that the feeling in Germany respecting Haynau is very strong. That which occasions most annoyance is that neither the Magistrates nor the Government should ever have made any enquiry.

The travellers of the Bull family will suffer for it.

God bless you. Remember me kindly to all yours, and with best wishes for your Comfort in the continued health of your children,

Believe me Ever your most affectionate

WELLINGTON.

WALMER,
September 23, 1850.

I received this morning the letter which you wrote to me on Saturday, and I am delighted and congratulate you that Lord Salisbury has arrived at Hatfield.

There is certainly something very peculiar in the attack upon Haynau. I see that the Radicals in London are continuing to crow over their triumph, in which they mix up a taunt against the Aristocracy. I should not be surprised if I was attacked for flogging the Women in the Army in the Peninsula! I receive numbers of anonymous letters upon the subject, which is the usual fore-runner of these attacks!

I think that the travelling John Bulls will suffer on account of this attack upon Haynau.

I hope that you will have received and will have been amused by the Packet of Papers I sent you yesterday.

WALMER,
September 24, 1850.

I received yesterday evening your note of Sunday. I do not think we are yet entirely clear of Post Office confusion. It is difficult to judge in what manner letters will be treated on Sunday in the Post Office.

I shuddered when I read your account of the accident at your Rail Road Station, and of Lord Salisbury's escape! We have the Rail Roads, and must do the best we can with them. We shall never shake off this mode of travelling! We may get rid of the Stage Coach System, and travel upon them as we did heretofore upon High Roads! But I hope the Gentry of the Country will not allow themselves again to be cheated and hustled, as we were out of the best system and establishment for travelling that existed in any part of the World.

England did not require Rail Roads. It is the Country of all others in which it is most difficult to manage, because the people are the least dis-

ciplined, and the most difficult to be controlled ! and to be brought strictly to obey orders !

This defect in our National Character is the cause of all the Rail Road accidents ! Nobody can obey the orders which he receives ! and attend for ten minutes strictly to any object. I have not seen the details of the accident at Hatfield. But I would lay a Wager that it is to be attributed to somebody having neglected to do something he had been ordered to do ; or somebody having interfered with the Duty of Another.

I am anxious to see what you think of my Provost system with the Army.

WALMER,
September 25, 1850.

I thought that you would be amused by my account of the plundering and marauding of the Army, connected as it was with the charge that Women had been flogged !

I entertain no doubt but that I shall hear more of this charge ! and that I shall be under the necessity of speaking or writing in my own Defence.

Till that time comes, and the charge assumes a tangible Shape, I think it best to leave it as it is, a Lye, without any foundation excepting in the Book to which you refer !

I never heard of Mr. Scott. I thought that the charge had been first mentioned by my friend Sir Walter Scott.

This is certain. Whether true or false the Newspapers will comment upon calumny ! If the truth should ooze out prematurely and before the charge has assumed a tangible shape, they would wrench and pull to pieces the truth as readily as they would a falsehood. For this reason, it is best to say nothing till the charge assumes a

tangible shape; unless one can at once give a denial; that is in this instance that no Woman was ever flogged!

That cannot be said; because as they were constantly plundering with the soldiers, it is not impossible that some of them might have been punished by the Provost Martial! As there was certainly no Order to exempt women from punishment.

I continue to receive letters about being over-turned! I enclose a curious one received this morning from a French Physician at Avignon.

The Duke had some justification for speaking of Lord Londonderry and Lord Cardigan as being "the two most troublesome gentlemen in the Army."

Charles Vane-Stewart, born 1770, created Lord Stewart in 1814, was the step-brother of Wellington's staunch friend, best known as Lord Castlereagh, to whom Stewart succeeded in 1822 as 3rd Marquis of Londonderry. A gallant soldier and clever diplomatist, he served under Wellesley in the Peninsula, but resigned when the latter refused to give him the command of a cavalry division. To Wellesley, who was aware that he was intriguing against him, he was no loss. The same thing occurred during the Vienna Congress of 1815. Stewart's letters left no doubt on the subject to Wellington.¹ Again, on the sole occasion when his happy relations with Castlereagh were endangered, he discovered it was due to Lord Stewart's mischief-making. With his usual magnanimity, however, the Duke did not allow his knowledge of these intrigues to affect his treatment of Lord Londonderry. He admitted that he had never been "particularly partial to the man,"² but he advocated his being sent as Ambassador to St. Petersburg, since, in his opinion, Londonderry "obtained more insight into the affairs of a foreign Court than anybody." Until 1846, when Lord Londonderry made himself conspicuous by his

¹ Sir H. Maxwell, *Life of Wellington*, vol. ii, p. 165 n.

² Greville's *Journal*, March 16, 1835.

violent opposition to the Repeal of the Corn Laws, the Duke continued to address him as "my dear Charles." After that period he became "my dear Lord Londonderry."

Lord Londonderry twice fought duels. The first was with a Cornet Battin in 1823, for which he was sharply reprimanded by the authorities. The second duel was with the younger Henry Grattan in 1839. On both occasions he received and did not return his opponent's fire.

Lord Cardigan—James Brudenell, 7th Earl of Cardigan, born 1792—a typical *beau sabreur*, is now chiefly remembered as the leader of the famous Charge of the Light Brigade. Long before that immortal ride, however, he had made the public familiar, though not to edification, with his handsome person. Though he sat in Parliament his heart and soul were with the Army. He lavished money on his Regiment, the 11th Hussars, but could hardly be described as a popular commander. Neither of his two marriages was untainted by scandal. A duel he fought with Captain Harvey Tuckett in 1840 led to his trial by his peers in Westminster Hall, on the charge of "firing a pistol with intent to murder."¹ The trial would have been remarkable if only for the fact that no other had taken place in that historic hall since the Duchess of Kingston's trial for bigamy. Cardigan was unanimously acquitted, on the plea that the identity of Tuckett had not been proved—a plea which their Lordships probably welcomed as an escape from a disagreeable dilemma.

WALMER CASTLE,
September 26, 1850.

... I have not got the papers about Napier. I have two awkward affairs in hand just now with the Marquis of Londonderry and the Earl of Cardigan! the two most troublesome Gentlemen in the Army.

The two at the same time are a little much! But I hope to settle each of them. I saw in the

¹ *Complete Peerage.*

Newspapers an account of the Hatfield Railway misfortune. It was exactly as I supposed. The engineer did not obey his orders, gained upon his time; and even when he saw the signal of danger put out from Hatfield towards Potters Bar, he did not slacken his pace. The whole system is liable to accidents of a serious Nature! But if orders were obeyed and common attention was paid to the performance of the duty, the accidents would occur but seldom!

WALMER,
September 27, 1850.

I had heard of the death of poor Lady Augusta. She had desired me to stand Godfather for the child which she should have; and to which I consented but, as I could not go over to attend the Christening at Bruxelles, I desired that Prince Metternich might be my Proxy! I received a letter from him a few days ago, in which he thanks me for having given him the prospect of having a godchild. But he relates the tragical circumstances, which have disappointed the expectations, and destroyed the happiness of all! Merriman¹ wrote to somebody that if she had been in London, or Locock² in Bruxelles, the Child would have been alive, and the Mother safe and all well! I daresay that it is true!

Sir William Gomm,³ who is going to command in India, came down here yesterday to see me!

¹ Dr. Merriman, a fashionable physician of that period.

² Locock, a fashionable accoucheur.

³ Sir William Gomm, F.M., G.C.B., born 1784; died 1875; son of Lieut.-Colonel William Gomm, of the 55th Regiment; gazetted lieutenant at ten years old in recognition of his father's services; Quartermaster of Wellesley's staff on 1808 expedition to Portugal; Corunna expedition, Walcheren and Peninsular Campaigns. Went out as Commander-in-Chief to India in Sikh War, but found himself superseded by Sir Charles Napier. After Sir Charles Napier's resignation, he held the command in India for five years.

The Minster Station about twenty miles from here is one of the Junction Stations on the Rail Road at which mistakes are constantly occurring ! At Minster his Servant separated from him and went to Margate ; and he contrived to separate from his Baggage in a Separate carriage from the Servant. Luckily he happened to meet with somebody who knew about what ought to be done ; and orders were sent by Telegraph to the Servant to come to Deal ; and to look for the Baggage and to bring it with him. Fortunately for him, the servant arrived with the Baggage in time to allow him to dress for Dinner.

WALMER,
September 28, 1850.

I am much pleased with Sackville's recollections of me when absent ! It is a great thing to be remembered by one of his age when present ! But still more when absent ! You are very right. I was very eager that my overturn should not be known ; and sanguine in my expectations that as there were only two persons in sight it would not get into the Newspapers. But it has travelled all over the world ! My correspondence is quite curious. Not only am I obliged to receive compliment upon all such occasions from [all] parts of the World, but I am under the necessity of paying them ! About this time last year I was prevailed upon by Her Majesty's Consul at Warsaw to make civil Speeches to Prince Paskievitz, the Commander-in-Chief of the Russian troops in Poland which I had under my command in France. I authorized the Consul to deliver a civil message to Him. It appears that the Marshal in return sent me two Volumes of a History of his Campaigns in Asia Minor, which if I ever received them I have not

had time to read. But this morning I have a long letter from the Consul dated from Warsaw, September 16, reproaching me with the fault of having omitted to acknowledge the receipt of the volumes ; and [begging me] to write one word of compliment to the Prince upon the knowledge which they convey of his actions ! And he tells me that the Emperor of Russia is going to Warsaw on the 17th October to pay a visit to Prince Paskievitz, that he is convinced that that which would be most gratifying to him would be to receive at the same time from me a few lines to acknowledge the receipt of his history. So you see that the very fact of having been a noted Individual is no Sinecure ! I must pen a compliment. But I certainly do not know what to say ; not having read one word of the History, and the Books being in London.

I hope that you are right about the flogging !

But I am afraid that I shall have it yet ! and it is as well to say nothing about the case till I shall be attacked in a tangible manner. Accordingly I say and do nothing ! I have another letter from Lord Londonderry, and the Cardigan affair is still hanging over me.

I have a letter from Gerald ¹ from Hatfield. He tells me he is coming here on Monday !

Since this accident of the Duke's had drawn down on him a letter from that amazing being "Miss J.," it is little wonder that he told Lady Salisbury that his correspondence was "quite curious." The two letters are so characteristic of their writers that they should be given. It is amusing to note that although he mentions Prince

¹ Hon. Gerald Wellesley, born 1809 ; died 1882 ; son of Henry Wellesley, 1st Lord Cowley, and Charlotte, daughter of 1st Earl Cadogan ; educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge ; a trusted friend and counsellor of Queen Victoria. Took Holy Orders, and from 1836 to 1845 held the family living of Strathfield Saye. In 1854 he became Dean of Windsor.

Paskievitz to Lady Salisbury, he is silent on the subject of Miss J. He probably anticipated a scathing comment on the lady and her religious rigmaroles, and urgent entreaties to have nothing more to do with Miss J.¹

September 16, 1850.

MY LORD DUKE,

Notwithstanding my changed feelings I am deeply concerned to hear of your late accident and still more deeply grateful to Almighty God for your preservation. I sincerely hope that such gracious interposition of Providence in your favour may eventually lead you to glorify Him in your life and conversation, accordingly, "seeking him while He may be found, and calling upon Him while He is near," ever bearing in mind that He is "no respecter of persons." Consequently none but those who thro' His grace have undergone "a new birth unto righteousness," can justifiably expect to enter into His Kingdom. That he may enable you to understand this experimentally is the earnest wish of

His devoted child and servant,

A. J.

P.S.—I do not give you my address, My Lord Duke, in order to elicit an answer, but merely to imply that should my Christian advice be required, you may know where to find me.

The reply is laconic.

WALMER CASTLE,
September 17, 1850.

Field Marshal The Duke of Wellington begs leave to acknowledge the receipt of Miss J.'s note of the 16th Inst. He is thankful that he received no injury by the overturn of his carriage a week

¹ *The Letters of Wellington to Miss J.*

ago ! He returns his thanks to Miss J. for noticing the accident !

WALMER,
September 29, 1850.

You are very right, my dear Lady Salisbury ! You take the same view that I do of my position ! I have frequently complained that the only animal in civilized Life who is never allowed any rest is the Duke of Wellington ! All others are allowed some repose ! The Duke of Wellington never any ! It is quite curious that everybody thinks that he has a right to apply to me for everything.

If a foreigner comes to England, particularly an American, and wants to see anything, House of Lords, Palace, Tower, Arsenal of Woolwich, everything, he must apply to me ; and natives in the same way ! Scarcely a day elapses that I have not to answer one or more that I am not a Show Man for the House of Lords, Tower, etc. That it is useless my giving an Order that the places in question may be shewn, as nobody will obey it !

Some years ago an article was inserted in the Newspapers that a man had applied to me and that I had introduced him into the House of Lords. I am certain that no Session ever passes without my being applied to by thousands to introduce them to the House of Lords. This is done in the simplest, most insolent manner.

“ Be pleased to send me an order of admittance to hear the Debate in the House of Lords.” I have a Lithograph refusal prepared which goes in return !

Then Petitions to Parliament ! every corner in the country, in Scotland ! in Ireland ! must have its petition presented by me ! For this also I have a Lithograph answer prepared. Some years ago I subscribed, I think, £500 to promote the execution

of a Canal in Canada called the Welland Canal. It connected the Navigation of two of the Lakes ¹ and was a military object ! The Company was a little troublesome in its references to me ; and in order to get rid of them, I made over my Shares to the Province of Upper Canada ! Some time afterwards the Whig Government thought proper to unite the two Provinces, and I was required to decide what should be done with these Canal Shares ! This Union of the Provinces gave some apprehensions to the Protestants in Upper Canada ; and I desired that my Shares in the Canal should be devoted to the encouragement of a College for Education in the Principles of the Church of England. It was immediately discovered that I was devotedly attached to the Church of England, and accordingly there is not a Church, School House, Parsonage House in the course of being built in any part of Upper Canada to which I am not required to contribute, just as I am in England, Scotland and Ireland, and these claims extend even into the neighbouring Province of Vermont, a part of the United States ! There is a Church of England Bishop of Vermont and I am required to subscribe for Churches, Schools and Parsonage Houses, in that diocese. But this has always been the case ! I have always felt and inculcated Respect for Religion and religious practices, even among the Pagan Hindoos. What do you think of some of them writing to me, even in late years, to subscribe to repair some of their Pagodas ? But the whole story is quite curious. The truth is that I began at a very early period of life to command Armies, and I early became a Noted Person ! and my Name has always been more or less in the Newspapers.

¹ Ontario and Erie,

Then it is supposed that I am a good-natured Man, with whom Persons may venture to take liberties, and what the French call serviceable ! that is with capacity to understand and do a thing if I undertake it. All this put together is the cause of my being pestered as I am, and of your remark, and of mine, that the only animal in civilised life who is never allowed to rest is the Duke of Wellington.

It is very curious that if I complain or remonstrate that it is astonishing that application was not made to the Person at the Head of the Building Department, or whatever is to be seen, the answer is generally, " I was determined to go to the Fountain head ! I was certain that my object would be attained if Your Grace should choose to interfere."

In short the result is what you see, and it is fortunate that I have health and strength to go through what is required from me ! Read it all I must ! because mixed up with all this trash, which comes to me daily, are letters from officers in the Army ! and others, even Ministers of State, to which I must attend and send answers. But even the perusal of the text is hard work—particularly for my eyes !

Then the demands upon one's Pocket ! The Beggars, the Impostors, and the really distressed are beyond numbering. I am supposed to be made of Money ! and that in order to become rich it is only necessary to ask me ! and this opinion extends all over Europe : not only in France but in Germany, Portugal and Spain ! All this will tend to explain to you how it happens that I am never allowed to have rest. The over-religious body form a numerous class of the writers to me ! It is astonishing how anxious they are to save my Soul.

I enclose a very curious letter which I received from one yesterday.

This one is Captain William Wellesley, the brother of Lord Cowley and of Gerald !

He is gone mad ! but you will see that he is very anxious about my soul. Return me his Letter—I will shew it to Gerald.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. William Wellesley

BATH,
September 25, 1850.

MY DEAR DUKE OF WELLINGTON,

It is some years since I have had much communication with you, but I am not the less grateful for the kindness and affection you shewed me in my younger years, and I return it now in the only way I can by constantly praying to my Heavenly Father that he may crown your long life of Honour here with eternal life above.

I have been led to think much of you lately from the recent deaths of some of your most intimate public and private friends, whose loss you must have deeply regretted, and I thought I would write you these few lines of condolence.

It has been my great happiness these some years to live in the enjoyment of peace with God through the redeeming blood of Christ, having been led to see His perfect work at the Cross. I sincerely hope that this is your experience. When we come to God with no title of our own, but pleading the name and atonement of Christ, He is sure to receive us.

Mrs. Wellesley, who often regrets that she has never seen you, joins with me in respectful and affectionate regards.

I remain, my dear Duke of Wellington,

Yours very gratefully,

WILLIAM WELLESLEY.

WALMER,
September 30, 1850.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

It appears that you have acquired a perfect knowledge of the movements of the Post Office, which appeared unattainable.

. . . I am in ecstasies this day. I have settled both the Londonderry and Cardigan affairs which annoyed me so much about a week ago, and quite terrified others.

WALMER,
October 1, 1850.

You will have seen that I was already sensible that you had obtained an accurate knowledge of the eccentric movements of the Post Office.

Gerald did not arrive here last night till long after we had dined! They found an overturned Engine on the Rail Road at one of the Stations! Hours were required. The trains destined for the West overtook each other at the Stations at which the Post was delayed. All came on together in one immense train; which, of course, came on at a slow rate in the night! There we have the certainty and celerity of the Rail Road travelling!

Nothing ever happens that I am not mixed up with it in some way or other.

In the course of the complaints of the Disaster and consequent Delay, Gerald heard one man saying that he passed there some Gentleman in the train who was going to or expected at Walmer Castle! and it would be certain that the Duke would give the Directors such a lesson as to prevent such accidents and delays in future.

I told you that I had settled the affairs of Lord Londonderry and Lord Cardigan; and I will take an opportunity of shewing you the papers which

will amuse you much ! I have performed a more difficult task this day. I have written a complimentary letter in French to Prince Paskievitz, the Russian Commander-in-Chief in Poland, which I have been under the necessity of writing in consequence of his having sent me some Books last year, which by the bye I have never read ! However, thank God, the compliment is written and shall go this night !

WALMER,
October 3, 1850.

I am delighted that my letters amuse you ! To say the truth I am not surprised that they should, as they relate to everything. It is quite curious. But I am required to interfere in all circumstances and for all objects ! . . . I find that my Beggars are following me to Deal !

It is not very remarkable that the Duke's beggars should have followed him to Deal, as, contrary to general opinion, he was only too lavish in his benefactions. The sovereign it was his habit to carry loose in his pocket ready to bestow on any old soldier, was the least of these doles. He admitted once, for he would occasionally tell a story against himself, that for years he had helped an imaginary officer's daughter, "paid for music lessons for her, given her a piano, paid for her wedding trousseau, for her child's funeral," etc., etc. At last it came out that *one man* was the author of these impostures, and "then," said the Duke, "an officer from the Mendicity Society came and gave me such a scolding as I never had before in my life."¹

WALMER,
October 5, 1850.

It is very true, my dear Lady Salisbury, I have had a good deal of experience, and have a knowledge of the men, manners and circumstances of the Times in which I live ! I reflect a good deal upon

¹ Lady De Ros, *Reminiscences*, pp. 146-7.

what is passing around me, and I generally guess correctly what will happen! Lord Brougham is not come yet. But he will be here before dinner, and I intend that he should go away to-morrow! but that must depend upon whether there is a Vessel sailing to-morrow for Ostend! I hope to prevail upon him to go by the one which sails for Calais.

WALMER,
October 5, 1850.

I told you that I believed that some of my beggars had followed me from London. I daily receive many letters of which I cannot read one word, even the signature. I sent back one of that sort yesterday written upon eight sheets of note-paper! I received one late in the day of which I could read the text, but not the signature! It is dated Deal! and I have sent it back. I suspect that the writer is a beggar Woman come down from London.

It is a curious circumstance that I should have reached such a position in the World! Yet there are People who deal with me as if I was a Fool! I can give you some comical instances. I have met with one just now.

You are aware that I have been appointed Ranger of the Parks, and, according to my usual practice, I have retained in Office all my Predecessor, the Duke of Cambridge's people. The Duke's Deputy Ranger thought proper to go out of town, which was rather inconvenient! but he has returned, and this morning I received a letter from him in which he tells me that if I should receive a letter from the Office of Woods, and would send it to him, or any other from any of the Departments of the Governments, he would give the proper answer

to such letter, and he would send me a copy thereof for my Information!

This is taking matters exactly! and I concluded that he is one of those who think that I am a very good sort of Man, but nothing more or less than a Fool, but I will let you know how the affair ends.

WALMER,
October 6, 1850.

Lord Brougham arrived yesterday in time for Dinner, and he set out this morning at seven for Dover, in order to embark in a vessel destined to depart for Calais at a quarter before nine.

I took care to have ready for him all the information about vessels sailing from the Coast. Otherwise I might have had the pleasure of his Company for a month.

I am sorry you have been on the Rail Road, and only hope that you derived advantage from it by getting rid of the Toothache.

I detest the Rail Roads! If I could attain the object, no Lady should ever go by a Train, at all events without protection. It is horrible altogether.

But the gain of twenty minutes in going twenty miles is certainly an object.

Twenty minutes is a good deal of gain. I think that you could have reached London and have returned in four hours. But you must have besides had time for the Dentist—about half an hour.

WALMER,
October 7, 1850.

I have not yet written to the Deputy Ranger on his Letter to me. I have a good deal to settle at this moment with the Board of Woods, not alone

in relation to the great building in the course of being constructed in Hyde Park. But upon other matters! and I have thought it as well not to embarrass our communications by a Dispute with my Deputy! It is only delayed! The explanation must take place and will be very curious!

Lady Douro was to leave Balmoral on the Friday last, the 7th, to travel alone to Edinburgh, where she was to remain I believe for some days with her sister Lady Louisa Ramsay!¹ The Queen was to leave Balmoral on Thursday next, 10th, to go to Holyrood House and sleep there on that night. I believe Lady Douro was to see her at Holy Rood House. The Queen was to leave Holy Rood House on the 11th to sleep at Buckingham Palace on that night and to go the next day Saturday 12th to Osborne, intending on her way to visit the Queen of the French at Claremont.

I do not believe that Lady Douro was to come with her from Edinburgh. She was to meet Lord Douro at Yester, her father's, as soon as Lady Tweeddale² should return there which was expected about this time! and she will certainly go there as soon as the Queen will have departed from Edinburgh.

WALMER,
October 9, 1850.

I have heard no more of Lord Brougham since he left this Castle on Sunday morning. The weather was remarkably fine, and I was certain he had gone over, as he had not returned by 11 o'clock! Indeed the weather was fine all day Sunday, till 5 o'clock

¹ Lady Louisa Hay, 3rd daughter of the 8th Marquis of Tweeddale, married, 1841, R. B. Wardlaw Ramsay, Esq., of Whitehall, N.B.

² Lady Susan Montagu, daughter of William, 5th Duke of Manchester, married, 1816, George, 8th Marquis of Tweeddale, K.T., G.C.B. She died 1870.

in the afternoon. There was a Severe Storm at that hour, which lasted through the night, during which the Woodwork, etc., on the new Pier at Dover was blown away.

The Queen of the French went over on Saturday night to Ostend from Ramsgate, and I believe had a fine passage! But the weather is on the whole seasonable and steady. I understand your Storms of Rain and hot sunshine at Hatfield. It is not uncommon at the Equinox at a distance from the sea! To be sure the fall of Rain is terrible, the drops of Rain are three times the common size.

The Queen leaves Balmoral to-morrow and sleeps at Holyrood House. She sleeps in Buckingham Palace on Friday 11th, and goes to Osborne and Gosport on Saturday 12th. I believe she intends to visit the family at Claremont on her way on Saturday.

It is very comical that I should have been followed to Deal by my Beggar Man and Beggar Woman, but it is so! They are become so numerous now as to be beyond all management and many of them as usual Impostors.

WALMER,
October 10, 1850.

I commenced to write to you when you and your family were in distress! I believe that my letters were a relief to you; and I have continued to write to you from that time forward, not alone on account of the amusement which you derive from and the interest you take in the various circumstances which I communicate to you. It is true that I receive, and am under the necessity of reading, of considering, and of answering curious and very numerous letters; but from long habit and practice I have great facility in doing so, and am

never in a difficulty on the subject when once the Letter is made out !

The letters which I write to you are altogether apart from all others. They amuse me as they do you, and I laugh while writing them, thinking of the amusement they will afford you.

You are quite right about the Ranger's office. I think that the Board of Woods will find themselves in a scrape from having communicated with my Deputy ! I have pointed out the Irregularity, and have suggested a mode of setting the matter right. But I suspect we shall have some little Law Suit with a Lady who, strange to say, has within the last few years Squatted in Hyde Park, as is done in North America, and endeavoured to be done, and is resisted, by Landlords in Ireland ; and is the cause of the numberless evictions complained of. I think we shall have to evict this Lady Squatter from Hyde Park. I think that this will be a curious concern.

WALMER,
October 11, 1850.

I sent my instructions to my Deputy Ranger yesterday of which I will send you a copy as soon as I can get one ! You will see that they settle the affair. I have another likewise at the Office of Woods about the Squatter in Hyde Park, and I hope to shake that Lady off without very much difficulty. But we must proceed with caution and Regularity.

Our weather here is that natural to the season, sometimes stormy with Rain.

We have had fires generally throughout the house. But I do not think that we have as yet had reason to complain of cold.

If you and Lord Salisbury could come here I

should be delighted to receive you. But I know that he has much to do at Hatfield.

The Queen is to sleep in London this night and to-morrow at Osborne. I have not heard lately of the Queen of the Belgians.¹ But I am afraid that that is a lost case. It is a question of days I am afraid.

WALMER,
October 13, 1850.

I have had nothing very interesting to tell you in the last two days ! My time has been principally occupied by the Mad Men and Mad Women by whom I am pestered constantly ! It is quite curious with what a number of Insane persons I am in relation. Mad retired Officers, Mad Women, etc. ! I found last session that there is a Society established for the protection of those who are insane, or charged with insanity, and the Head of which is a Madman ; one of the Percevals.

I have heard no more of the Squatter ! But I am fully prepared to remove her when I should be required ! If you remember there is on the right hand side of what is called the Rotten Row, that is the Riding Road up the Park to Kensington Gardens and Kensington, a Mound or Bank which retains the water in what is called the Serpentine River ! This house is placed on this mound, or rather in a Space scooped out of its thickness ! for I have never seen the house !

I rather suspect that the Woman had been allowed to establish a sort of stall on this Spot for selling oranges, cakes, etc. It is situated near a

¹ Marie Louise d'Orléans, daughter of King Louis Philippe, born at Palermo, 1812 ; married, 1832, King Leopold ; died Ostend, 1850. A great friend of Queen Victoria's ; a most charming character, universally beloved, extremely charitable, and one of the most intelligent of Louis Philippe's children. It was of her that he said, " Louise comprendrait ce que beaucoup d'hommes politiques ne comprendraient pas ! "

fountain, and that she has contrived to build Houses on the spot on which she had been permitted to have a stall for the sale of her oranges and Cakes. However she became established, I entertain no doubt that it will be a troublesome job to remove her ! and I have determined that I will go to work regularly.

It was a sign of unusual reliance on a lady's discretion that the Duke did not hesitate to impart confidential documents to Lady Salisbury, for probably few statesmen or soldiers have shown a greater faculty of reticence than the Duke. Nor was this the least of his gifts, as was shown over the lines of Torres Vedras, planned and built to the confusion of the amazed enemy, unknown to all but the actual workers themselves. Quite early in his career, Sir Arthur Wellesley had expounded the ethics of discretion in words that deserve to be written in letters of gold over all public offices.¹ "Ninety-nine cases out of a hundred," he said, "might be posted up at the market cross, without injury to the public interests ; but when the public business is the subject of general conversation, and is not kept secret, *as a matter of course*, upon *every* occasion, it is very difficult to keep it secret on *that* occasion when it is necessary. There is an awkwardness about a secret, which enables observant men invariably to find it out." Wellington never preached what he did not practise. Even in those distant Indian days he had his own characteristic fashion of parrying curiosity, as a certain Mohiput Ram, the Vakeel or Resident from the Nizam, experienced when, at a Camp Conference in 1803, after Assaye, he tried to induce the silent General to tell him what districts would be assigned to his master. The General declined giving any information, when Mohiput offered him seven lacs of rupees for it (about £70,000).

General Wellesley said, "Can you keep a secret ?" Mohiput, hoping he had touched the right chord, eagerly answered, "Yes." "*And so can I,*" said the General.

Mohiput was supposed to have obtained the informa-

¹ Earl De Grey, *Characteristics of the Duke of Wellington*, p. 129.

tion afterwards, as the messenger who carried the dispatches was waylaid and murdered.

WALMER,
October 14, 1850.

I have been to Dover this day to see what progress the Contractor for the Work is making in restoring and rectifying the damage done by the late Gale of Sunday night and Monday morning.

The essential part of the work was not injured, even that completed since the Commencement of 1850 stands firm. The principal damage done is to the Scaffolding and other means of carrying on the work. But I am in hopes that all will soon be set up again and that the loss has been of time. They tell me that the expense will not exceed £2,000.

You certainly have a strong sense of Ridicule; and it is very satisfactory to me to gratify it! I have not yet got the Instructions which I sent to my Employé in the Office of Ranger! I will send them as soon as I can get a copy!

I have got the Letter which I wrote to Lord Cardigan, which will amuse you! But you must return it immediately, and do not tell anyone that you have seen it. What do you think of his being dissatisfied? He was quaking in his shoes till he found that I prevailed upon the Major to apologise.

He was well aware of the consequences to himself of going before a Court Martial! But he could not bear my censure! although I said at least as much as he deserved in approbation of him as an officer.

God bless you, with kind wishes for your children.

Sir Harry Smith, to whom the Duke refers in the following letter, like Hardinge and Napier, had thoroughly approved himself to Wellington, under whom he, also,

had learnt the art of war. Born in 1787, the son of a provincial surgeon and a Minor Canon's daughter, Harry Smith, from the time when, a mere stripling, he left his peaceful home in the sleepy Isle of Ely, and sailed in the Monte Video expedition of 1806, had lived in the midst of excursions and alarums. Probably the episode of his career which is best remembered is that of his marriage to Donna Juana Maria de Los Dolores de Leon, who sought his protection at the sack of Badajos. The lovely Spanish girl proved a true mate for the gallant young soldier, following him throughout the Peninsula campaign on horseback, and in later life greatly assisting him in his various official positions.

Sir Harry Smith illustrated himself equally as a soldier and an administrator. He not only beat the Kaffirs in the 1834 war, when he rode 700 miles over that wild country in six days—a feat still deservedly known as “the historical ride”—but, the war over, he achieved peace alike for natives and settlers. In India, during the Gwalior campaign of 1843, he again distinguished himself. The charge he led in person over the Sutlej against the Sikhs earned enthusiastic praise from Wellington. The last official post to which he was appointed was that of Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, a post he held through the troublous years 1847–52, during which it fell to his lot to fight both Kaffirs and Boers. But not the least of his struggle was with the Home Government and the inhabitants of Cape Town over the former's attempt to settle convicts in Cape Colony. Harry Smith would not tolerate the boycott of troops and officials contemplated by the enraged citizens, but neither would he allow the ticket-o'-leave men to be landed; and eventually Lord Grey, the Colonial Secretary, had to yield. In 1852, however, the authorities had their revenge on Sir Harry.

WALMER,
October 15, 1850.

You will be surprised to learn that I am going to London. I am going there on the principle that the only animal who is never allowed to have any rest is the Duke of Wellington.

A son of the late Mr. Richard Wellesley is to be married on Thursday to a Miss Drummond, and of course the marriage cannot take place unless the Duke of Wellington should be present, and accordingly I am going to-morrow for that purpose.

I propose to avail myself of that opportunity of getting upon my horse and taking a look at the position of the Squatter in Hyde Park.

When Sir Harry Smith was in England a year or two ago, he reminded me of my old Practice with the Army.

When there was any difficulty and they came to me to report it, and to ask what they should do, my answer was, "I will get upon my Horse and take a look; and then tell you!" Accordingly, as soon as I shall reach my own House to-morrow, I will get upon my horse and take a look at the position of this Squatter! and I think that I shall have no difficulty in pointing out the mode as settling that one! I shall return here on Thursday after the marriage.

Bourne is a delightful residence. I am not surprised that you should have retained a lively recollection of our triumphal entry into Cambridge; I have, notwithstanding that I have been so much more accustomed to such scenes! I perfectly recollect your standing on my knee in the open carriage, and your delight with the cheers of the mob and the horses of the Yeomanry galloping about the Carriage, and your being particularly entertained at my being under the necessity of losing my hold of you in order to twist up my hand and salute those who were cheering. Tell Lord and Lady De la Warr that I have not forgotten my visit to Bourne.

LONDON,
October 17, 1850.

I thought that you would be amused by my letter to Lord Cardigan! You are right, he was delighted to have heard that Major Jones had apologised! He had been quaking in his shoes lest I should bring the officer to trial before a General Court Martial; knowing well that the consequences would be a censure upon himself.

I arrived in town prosperously yesterday afternoon; and in conformity with my intention mounted my horse and went to take a look at the position of the *Squatter*!

She is not exactly at the Fountain, very little further on; and higher up the Bank! I entertain no doubt that it will not be difficult to remove her if necessary! But I hope that we shall prevail upon her to move off without the necessity of compulsion.

I am going to my Wedding and shall return to Walmer Castle this afternoon.

I have got a fine Drawing of the new Building in the Park which I will send to your house to be forwarded to you. I gave you some others, but this is much more beautiful.

God bless you.

I enclose you a commencement of letters, of which I shall have plenty every day! As long as the Duke of Cambridge was Ranger, and since his Death, nobody ever thought of wanting Police in the Parks; but now that I am Ranger, everybody has discovered that they cannot walk or take the air in security. The Newspapers are filled with complaints and I shall have volumes of these Letters.

WALMER,
October 18, 1850.

I returned here yesterday having made a tolerable Rail Road journey from London. The necessity of attending three Weddings is certainly an intolerable nuisance, but it is one of the circumstances, which shew the exacting position in which I am placed. Everybody requires me to meet because I am an individual in some degree elevated, but they forget that they treat me worse than the Costermonger's donkey.

The Bridegroom is the son of the late natural son of my late Brother the Marquis Wellesley, whom I daresay that Lord Salisbury forgets, even if he ever saw him. Lord Wellesley thought proper to make a Swan of this real *Goose*. He married a Miss Rodney, a mad Woman! who has a large family and has at different times tormented me! among other things to attend this Marriage. I attended principally from respect for Mr. and Mrs. Drummond whose daughter was the Bride! It is very curious that this Mad Woman comes to me upon subjects upon which she would not have dared to whisper to the Marquis Wellesley, such as on this last occasion that I should travel two hundred miles, in the end of autumn, to attend this Marriage!

I went to take a look at the Squatter's Premises in Hyde Park! They are quite distinct from the Fountain with which you are acquainted in which there is a spring of pure water! This last is lower down on the Bank and nearer Rotten Row.

I have been at a Review of the 30th Rifles in the Barracks Yard at Walmer this morning. The day is delightful and the sight beautiful. . . .

I sent you yesterday a beautiful view of the New

Building in the Park which is in progress. I saw it yesterday after the Wedding and before I set out on my departure.

WALMER,
October 20, 1850.

I have not yet heard of your return to Hatfield and of your having received the Drawing, which I sent you from London, of the Building in the Park for the Grand Exhibition of 1851, which has been commenced, but which appears, on the ground, to be much better represented in *Punch* or the *Illustrated News* than it is in its actual State by my fine drawing. But that will shew you what it is to be !

Everything here is going on as usual since my return. I was at a Review on Friday morning.

I have some curious Madmen's Letters. I will see if I cannot send you some of them ! They will amuse you. God bless you. Remember me kindly to all yours and with kind wishes for your children, Believe me ever yours most affectionately

WELLINGTON.

Lady Charles went away, and the children before I went to London for the Wedding. The girl has been ill in London. But I learn this day that she is better.

I understand that there is another coming.

WALMER,
October 21, 1850.

I have not yet heard of your return to Hatfield from Bourne ! I believe that the communication is by your Rail Road ! But I confess that I do not like it the better on that account. I confess that there is not much reason to prefer any of them !

I am still perplexed by Madmen, and I have heard

from one, of whom I was in hopes that he had been shut up ! But he dates his Letter from the Junior United Service Club ! He is one of the Duke of Richmond's ¹ Party !

I have heard nothing more about Lady Charles. The little girl is better.

We have had a curious storm this morning with hail and Rain and wind from the North East. I conclude that there must be snow on the Continent. If so we shall have it soon here.

God bless you.

WALMER,

October 22, 1850.

I have received an account that Lady Charles ² had been confined yesterday. She has a little girl.³ I sent my congratulations and usual present on the occasion !

I am very happy that you received and was interested in the view which I sent you of the building for the Exhibition of 1851. I did not examine it ! I only saw what it was and that it accurately represented what Mr. Paxton the Projector and Contractor had represented to me that it would be, and I sent it off to you as you had felt an interest in some sketches I had sent you before of the same building ; and a description of the Principle on which it is contracted.

¹ Charles, 5th Duke, K.G., born 1791 ; married, 1817, Lady Caroline Paget, daughter of Henry, Marquis of Anglesey ; Aide-de-Camp and Assistant Military Secretary to Wellington in the Peninsula ; Lord-Lieutenant of Sussex ; died 1860. His " Party " probably refers to the extreme Protectionists, since the Duke was a violent opponent of the Repeal of the Corn Laws. In moving the rejection of the Corn Bill, he declared that the measure would " shake the foundations of the throne, endanger the institutions of the country, and plunge a happy and contented people into misery, confusion, and anarchy."

² Augusta Sophia, only child of Hon. Henry Manvers-Pierrepont, 3rd son of Charles, 1st Earl Manvers ; married Lord Charles Wellesley 1844 ; died 1873.

³ Mary Angela Wellesley, born 1850 ; married George Jervoise Scott, of Rotherfield Park, Hants, in 1875.

I suspect that this Building will be the greatest curiosity exhibited.

As we are doomed to the use of Rail Roads during our lives, we must adopt some means to enforce upon them the observance of their own regulations ! and above all regularity in point of time.

I think that this may be done ; and that we may shew them that however powerful they may be as a political Body, they should not destroy the lives of the Queen's subjects with impunity. God bless you.

Pio Nono's "impudent course," referred to below by the Duke, is the so-called "Papal Aggression," which for close on a year stirred Protestant England to its depths, led to mob-violence, and heated speeches and letters by statesmen scarcely less excited than their constituents. The papal Brief¹ of September 30, 1850, decreed the institution of a new Catholic hierarchy, to consist of an Archbishop and twelve diocesan Bishops, who were henceforward to bear English titles. Thus, Wiseman, who hitherto had been known as Bishop of Melipotamus *in partibus infidelium*, was baptised Archbishop of Westminster by the "Bishop of Rome," who, as we all know, "hath no jurisdiction in this realm." Wiseman's Pastoral expounding the new system was the match thrown into the powder-box. The new titles only affected Roman Catholics, and had no shadow of a shade of legality. But when the Archbishop of Westminster announced that "*We* govern, and shall continue to govern the counties of Middlesex, Hertford and Essex," he might as well, from the din that ensued, have proposed to relight the fires of Smithfield. As a matter of fact, it was the Cardinal's effigy that made a bonfire for little boys on the 5th of November.

WALMER,
October 24, 1850.

I am delighted with your discovery of a Subject for the discussion of your Bishop and Clergy !

¹ See Herbert Paul, *History of Modern England*, vol. i, p. 197.

particularly as the Bishop of Rochester¹ was your Bishop ! It is true that we have reason to complain of *Pio Nono* ! Our great favourite last year ! He has treated this country as he would one not inhabited by Christians ! “ *The faithful !* ” On the other hand, our system is founded upon the fact, sworn to by us, that the worship of him and his followers is Idolatrous. However impudent the course taken by Pio Nono, I think that it will do good in this way ! In some years the Liberal Party in Parliament, encouraged by the Government, have been nibbling at the Roman Catholic Relief Bill and endeavouring to repeal the clauses of which the object is to prevent Roman Catholic Bishops from assuming the Titles of Dioceses of the Church of England ! I have been very jealous of their efforts, and determined to oppose them ! But considering how little efficient the Clauses are in the Hands of the Government, and the General Indifference upon the subject, I have doubted whether any opposition would be successful ! But I am quite certain that since the last attack by Pio Nono on the Church of England, not only that there is no chance of success in the repeal of the Title Clauses in the Relief Act, but that the discussion upon the subject may end in rendering these clauses much more efficient than they have been hitherto.

Our weather here continues the same as yesterday. I go out only as far as I am covered from the Rain. But I continue to get a walk here early in the morning and late in the Day !

The King of Hanover, to whom the Duke refers, was that Ernest, Duke of Cumberland, who had been so great a thorn in Wellington's side over the passing of the

¹ The Rt. Rev. George Murray, D.D.

Catholic Relief Bill in 1829. Indeed, after that measure there was a period when all intercourse ceased between the two Dukes. Wellington was, however, seldom implacable; and after a time they were once more not only on speaking terms, but occasionally corresponded. After his translation to the throne of Hanover in 1837, the King, though he abolished the Liberal Constitution granted by his predecessor, made himself popular with his subjects and died almost in the odour of sanctity at Herrenhausen, in 1851. It was a strange sequel to his earlier career in England, when he was the best hated of all George III's sons. Undoubtedly, if he was not the sinister figure depicted by pamphleteers, he was the champion mischief-maker of the age. When William IV said of him, "Ernest is not a bad fellow, but if anyone has a corn he is sure to tread on it," he passed a singularly lenient judgment on the ablest but the worst man of his family.

WALMER,
October 25, 1850.

You will have seen that I considered the Bishop of Rochester ¹ just the man for your Sport.

The others, particularly the Bishop of London,² would not have given you half the amusement! I had not heard of the King of Hanover's illness! I saw two or three persons on their way there, Lords Brougham and Strangford³ and Prince George.⁴ None of them have returned except the last named! whom I did not see on his Return! The King is very old and infirm, and not very cautious in his food, and particularly I believe he drinks more wine

¹ Just entertained by Lady Salisbury at Hatfield.

² The Rev. Charles James Blomfield.

³ Percy Clinton Sydney, 6th Viscount Strangford and 1st Baron Penshurst, born 1780; son of 5th Viscount and Maria Philipse of Philipseburg, New York; diplomatist and writer; Minister to Portugal, 1806; to Brazil, 1808; Ambassador to Sweden, 1817; Ambassador to Constantinople, 1820, where the concessions he obtained from Sultan and Tsar were highly commended by Wellington. In 1825 he went as ambassador to St. Petersburg. His final diplomatic mission was to Brazil in 1828. A strong Tory, opposing the Reform Bill, he was a friend of Moore and Rogers. He died in 1855.

⁴ Prince George, F.M. the Duke of Cambridge.

than is good for him ! though I do not believe he is ever intoxicated ! He had the disorder in his Lungs which they all have ! He is naturally irritable, and what is passing is not calculated to please him ! I think it probable that all this may affect his health. But I have not heard that he is unwell !

I should think that the weather which we have had here has been general ! We have not had so much rain this day, but we have had storms from the North East occasionally with rain—very cold. It must be snowing on the Continent. You must find the Pedometer of use in your internal walkings, and above all in your courses up and down the stair to and from your nurseries.

WALMER,
October 26, 1850.

Since I wrote to you yesterday I have heard of the King of Hanover. I understand that he has been annoyed by events in the State of Hesse-Cassel, which are not viewed in the same light by His Majesty and his Ministers ! that he finds it difficult at this moment to form an administration that will suit him !

This is calculated to affect the health of an old man rather irritable by nature !

I told you, I think, some time ago that I was requested to subscribe whenever a Church was proposed to be built, even in the United States. I enclose a letter which I received from one [*sic*] this morning. It is curious enough that in order to propitiate me, he [*sic*] reminds me of having paid a Bill which was drawn upon him in Ireland in new Guineas. Mind, this must have been nearly sixty years ago before I went to India ! It is very comical !

WALMER,
October 28, 1850.

I have heard no more of the King of Hanover. But I believe that the principal Ailment is old age, aggravated by irritation of Temper occasioned by the State of Germany !

I am sorry that Lord Melbourne¹ is so ill ! He is a sad wreck ! Is he careful about his food ? I fear that is the point in which Persons liable to gout always fail.

God bless you, with anxious wishes for the well-being of your children, believe me your most affectionate

WELLINGTON.

I am sorry to learn that you have a chimney on Fire ! That is a serious affair in such a house as Hatfield. Some at Strathfield Saye are very uncomfortable in that respect. But whenever I go away, I always have swept every Chimney in the House. So that I return to Chimneys quite fresh and clean. It is curious that Sackville should have been the first to observe it. Where was it ?

WALMER,
October 29, 1850.

I hope I have not misunderstood what my friend Sackville wishes that I should do ! If I should have misunderstood, it will be easily set right when I shall see him.

I have been out hunting all this morning with Harriers, the morning has been quite mild and beautiful but the weather is very cold.

¹ Hon. Frederic Lamb, son of 1st Lord Melbourne and Elizabeth Milbanke; created Lord Beauvale; British Minister at Vienna. At his brother, the Prime Minister, Lord Melbourne's death he succeeded to the latter's title and properties.

Is it true that Sir Edward Lytton-Bulwer¹ has lost his eyesight ?

WALMER,
October 30, 1850.

I have already seen in the Newspapers the contradiction of a report respecting which I had enquired from you the truth. I mean the blindness of Sir Edward Lytton-Bulwer.

I am very sorry to learn that you have an Influenza at Hatfield, by which your little children are affected. It is in fact a feverish cold ; with which it is not agreeable to commence the Winter Season.

Our weather here is very fine and moderate ! I think it is colder than I have known it at this place heretofore at this season, but one cannot recollect exactly.

I thought that you would be amused with the amusing letter which I sent you ! They must think me a Person easily induced to give his money.

But in truth all are of that opinion.

I have applications from German Officers and Soldiers in numbers, and even from Frenchmen !

God bless you. Mention how your children get on with their colds.

WALMER,
October 31, 1850.

I rather think that I shall have a troublesome job in my Office of Ranger. It appears that both my Predecessors were popularity seekers, and very lax administrators of Authority. They permitted various abuses in the Parks, such as Fruit Stalls, Tents for the Sale of Refreshments, and I do not know what besides ; all of which the police require

¹ Edward Bulwer-Lytton, born 1806 ; son of Brigadier-General William Earle Bulwer and Elizabeth Lytton, of Knebworth ; novelist, orator, statesman ; M.P. Herts ; Secretary for Colonies, 1858 ; resigned 1859 ; created Baronet 1838, Baron Lytton 1866 ; died 1873 ; buried in Westminster Abbey.

should be put down before next year, in which it is expected there will be vast crowds and temptation to disorder in the Parks. Consequently, I am called upon to exercise my authority to put an end to these abuses and Indulgences to which my popularity-seeking Predecessors had given their consent ! It might have been enough to require that I should discontinue to grant such permissions in future ; and leave them to decrease ! But this will not do, I am called upon to discontinue them. I have accordingly taken the Bull by the Horns, as usual, and have ordered that they shall all vanish by the 14th of December next. I daresay that I shall be nicely abused !

We continue to have mild weather, very fine but cold. I hope that you are still exempt from cold and your children better.

WALMER,
November 1, 1850

You will recollect when you were at Weymouth, I told you that I was tormented by the necessity represented to me of writing a complimentary letter to Maréchal Paskievitz upon his having completed his fifty years of service in the service of the Emperor of Russia. You told me that I should succeed ; which I have done beyond all expectation ! The Maréchal is himself delighted, but the Emperor himself has desired his Minister to write to his Ambassador here—Brunnow—his satisfaction that I should have noticed his Field Marshal ! and I am now in the Horrors of complimenting again in return.

WALMER,
November 4, 1850.

It is very true that it is not very fair to lay upon my shoulders all the unpopularity of the measures

for cleaning out the Parks preparatory to the Grand Show in 1851. But I am afraid that it is never unfair to work the willing Horse! I am always ready to go; and therefore I am always in the Harness.

That is the nature of things and cannot be avoided.

I enclose you a printed paper which will amuse you.

A call on me to subscribe for a Church for a congregation in Prussia. I am delighted that your children are well; and that you have avoided to catch cold.

Lord and Lady Douro came on Saturday. She is complaining, I am sorry to say.

WALMER,
November 7, 1850.

It is very true the letters which I receive are most curious. I think that you will have been amused with some that I sent you yesterday. One would really imagine sometimes that the writers were inhabitants of another World. I told you that I had received a letter written under the dictation of the King of Hanover, from the perusal of which I am inclined to think that he is quite well. It is obvious that he is quite satisfied with his new ministers, and much pleased with his Dexterity in making the change! I think that things look in an uncomfortable state in Paris. I wish that we were well over the Exhibition of 1851.

I am happy to learn that your children continue quite well, and that you think lightly of your cold! Get rid of it entirely before Winter sets in.

WALMER,
November 8, 1850.

I am very happy that the 5th of November was passed in a satisfactory manner near Hatfield. We

had no out of door proceedings here ! But there was an evening Anti-Popery Meeting at the School House on top of the hill on Tuesday 5th, which was certainly calculated to encourage every description of demonstration out of doors !

I understand that these Anti-Popery Proceedings are very common in all parts of the country. I think that we shall have some trouble on the Subject ! I see that the Government have taken the Alarm ! and that Lord John Russell has written a letter to the Bishop of Durham.¹ You are right, the letters addressed to me are very curious. I enclose one received this morning in capacity of Ranger of the Parks ! The safety of the Child in the Goat Cart, as well as that of the Passengers by the Road on horseback, may depend upon the interference of the Constables in the Park to prevent the Goat Carriage from going on the High Road !

You will see my answer in Latin (*De minimis non curat Lex*). I will return the letter as soon as you send it back to me. The meaning of the Latin is "The Law does not interfere for Trifles !"

I am happy that you are well, as well as your children. Pray keep yourself so ! I have this day heard from Lady Charles, the first time since her confinement ! She tells me that she has not fixed the time for the Christening. She waits till she can fix a time that will be convenient to all parties. Possibly if you and Lord Salisbury should come to Strathfield Saye she will fix the time. God bless you.

¹ This was the letter commonly called the "Durham letter," addressed by the Prime Minister, Lord John Russell, to the Bishop of Durham on the subject of the Papal Aggression. It created a great stir and did an infinity of mischief. Not content with accusing Romanists of endeavouring "to confine the intellect and enslave the soul," he also abused the Puseyites, who had nothing to do with Pio Nono's brief and Wiseman's Pastoral.

I went yesterday to Dover with Lady Douro, who however continues to complain a little.

WALMER,
November 13, 1850.

I hear this morning from my correspondents that they have now killed me out hunting with the Harriers, as they could not kill me with the Hounds in Leicestershire. I have suggested to those who have written to me that they should enquire from the Morning Herald or other Newspapers whether the Report was true or false! The truth is that I was not out at all with the Harriers yesterday. The weather is beautiful! It is a real *Été S. Martin* as the French say. The sea is as calm this day as in the middle of Summer.

I go to Dover to finish my business to-morrow morning, and shall go to London in the afternoon, where I hope to arrive by 6 o'clock. I am delighted that you and the children are quite free from cold and enjoy the fine weather. God bless you.

LONDON,
November 15, 1850.

I quitted Dover Harbour yesterday at two o'clock, got upon the Rail Road immediately, and was in my own house before seven, having left Lady Douro at hers.

Before I went to Bed at night, I received the usual summonses to attend Christenings, Dinners, Concerts, etc., this day and to-morrow. In short there is no end of the demands upon my time.

You are right! I have seen no account in the Newspapers of my having broken my neck out hunting with the harriers in Kent! I have heard of the misfortune only from my anxious corre-

spondents ! in excuse, I conclude, for the earnestness and repetitions of their demands for money.

I have the pleasure of informing you we have got rid of the Squatter in the Park. She has quitted her Residence, which has been pulled down and the ground on which it stood or rather fell has been levelled.

I have not seen Lady Charles Wellesley. But I understand that she was out in her carriage yesterday.

LONDON,
November 16, 1850.

I have commenced this morning one of my usual Winter occupations, that of standing Godfather ! I have been Godfather of the son of my Nephew William Wellesley,¹ the son of my brother Gerald.² He was Christened Arthur Hay Charles at Trinity Church Chelsea this morning.

We have rain this afternoon but the weather is warm and comfortable and I hope will continue so that you and your children will have no return of cold.

I hear of nothing but Popery ! I think that people are not disposed to bear what has been done. But they are afraid to speak out !

I hear that my Grand daughter is to be called Mary Angela. But I have not yet heard anything about the Christening. I have not seen the paragraph in the newspapers about my having broken my neck with the Harriers. I understand that the Report was on the Stock Exchange some days ago ! and I continue to hear of it from my corre-

¹ Colonel William Wellesley, born 1813 ; married Jane, daughter of T. Hayden, Esq., in 1849.

² Gerald Valerian, son of 1st Earl of Mornington and Anne, daughter of A. Hill, 1st Viscount Duncannon, born 1770 ; prebendary of Durham and Chaplain to Queen Victoria ; married Emily, daughter of 1st Earl Cadogan ; died 1848.

spondents or rather applicants for assistance. If I see it in the Newspapers I will certainly refer some of the most pressing to the Editor of the Newspaper, who may have published the Report, and observe that the Editor of the Newspaper "says the Duke is dead! Would it not be desirable to enquire from him if the Report is true before the application is sent in!"

LONDON,
November 18, 1850.

The Queen is right, my dear Lady Salisbury, I have an immoderate number of Godchildren. But not near the number I should have if I did not refuse in peremptory terms to respond for many. I do not know whether I told you of the Clergyman of Deptford applying to me to be Godfather to his son. Deptford is a place, where I have a Ceremony every year in my capacity of Master of the Corporation of the Trinity House. But the whole history is curious and will make you laugh when I can relate it to you. I have now hung over me another very fruitful cause of trouble. I mean consolation to bereaved and afflicted Royal Families! I must go to Claremont to console the Queen of the French for the Loss of Louis Philippe, and likewise of her daughter the Queen of the Belgians! But more than that I have the Duchess of Cambridge and the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg at Kew! and even the Duchess of Gloucester in London, all of whom require to see me. So that I am hard pressed! In the meantime I am pressed in all quarters. I have this morning received applications to subscribe for the rebuilding and repair of not less than twelve Churches of the Church of England, with which I have no more relation than with those in North

America, excepting that I am a member of the Church of England. But it is really quite curious everybody thinks that he has a right to have a pull at me !

LONDON,
November 19, 1850.

. . . I went to the National Concert with Lady Douro. The Place was as full as it could hold. But I did not see anybody I knew excepting Lady Douro ! I wished to hear the Prussian Chorus ! which was the best thing given ; and I was bored for hours before we got to it. After all, I was disappointed in my expectations of what it would be. I had heard something of the same kind which I thought much more satisfactory. The Town is certainly full of carriages. It is almost impossible to get through the Streets on horseback ! but the majority are omnibuses and cabriolets, Taxed Carts and double-taxed carts all of which now go in a trot driven by a man seated on the carriage, and the horses of all these carriages are so weak as to be unable to stop or turn them under the guidance of the driver.

I was under the necessity of riding through part of the town this day ; and I was much nearer being destroyed than I should have been Fox hunting anywhere !

I went this morning to Claremont to see the Queen of the French. Poor Woman ! she looks in good health but in a sad state of grief.

LONDON,
November 20, 1850.

I am much concerned to learn that your little girl has been unwell, and gives you cause for uneasiness.

I fear that she must suffer greatly ! But the cause is known and means, at least, of alleviation must be known. I hope therefore that you will have been relieved from your uneasiness about her.

I have heard nothing of the Christening of my Grand Child. But I will take care that it should take place at a period at which it may be convenient for you to attend. I will let you know if I should learn anything about it.

The Rain commenced again last night, and appears to have set in regularly ! I was told yesterday that Lady Jersey¹ could not return to Middleton as the water there was entirely dried up ! I should have thought that it might have been replenished by the rains of last week. At all events it is probable it will be so now. I hear nothing everywhere but the dangers of Popery. It is driving people mad. I have this day two letters foretelling the approaching end of the World ! in consequence of what has passed !

LONDON,
November 20, 1850.
At night.

I saw my son Charles this evening since I wrote to you this day ! He told me that the Christening of Lady Charles' infant was fixed for Monday 25th at St. George's Hanover Square. That they had fixed the time convenient for you and to Miss Coutts,² and that you would be in time.

Of course, I said nothing ! But I have thought

¹ Sarah Sophia, eldest daughter of John, 10th Earl of Westmorland, and Ann, sole daughter and heiress of Robert Child, of Osterley Park ; married George, 5th Earl of Jersey, 1804 ; died 1858.

² Angela Georgina, born 1814 ; youngest daughter of Sir Francis Burdett, Bart., of Foremark, known as " Old Glory " (from a violent Radical having turned into a crusted Tory), by Sophia his wife, daughter of Thomas Coutts ; succeeded to her grandfather's immense wealth by the will of his widow, Harriet, Duchess of St. Albans. In 1837 assumed the name of Coutts. A great philanthropist ; created Baroness Burdett-Coutts in 1871 ; in 1881 married William Ashmead Bartlett ; died 1906.

it best to write to you this night ; in order that you may receive this note by the morning Post of to-morrow ; probably as soon as you will that which I wrote you this day. Knowing how severely your little girl must suffer from cutting her teeth, I can hardly expect that she will be well by that time ! but I hope that she will be well, and that you will be able to quit her for a few hours.

LONDON,
November 22, 1850.

I am very happy to learn that my letter in which I informed you that Charles had told me that the Christening was fixed for the 25th was of use to you.

I am likewise delighted that the little girl is so much better. I am invited to Windsor Castle on the 25th and shall go there after the Christening. I am to stay there till Wednesday, which I should regret if you had been likely to stay in London. But you will probably go back after the Christening.

WINDSOR CASTLE,
November 26, 1850.

I made a good journey here by Post Road after the Christening, my dear Lady Salisbury, and found everything here as usual. I have seen my Godson, this morning, who is a very fine child, in a very prosperous state. I return to London to-morrow morning and shall proceed on into Hampshire as settled.

I am much pleased with the prospect of seeing you and Lord Salisbury.

LONDON,
November 27, 1850.

I returned to London from Windsor Castle this morning. I have found Lady Douro very unwell

with a bad cold, so much so that I cannot take her out of town to-morrow. I postpone going to Strathfield Saye therefore till Friday. But this will make no difference as to my expected reception of Lord Salisbury and yourself on Thursday next.

God bless you my dear Lady Salisbury.

I never saw a finer child than my Godson, Prince Arthur.¹

LONDON,
November 28, 1850.

I am happy to be able to say that Lady Douro's cold is so much better that she is convalescent and that she will be able to go down with me to Strathfield Saye to-morrow. I shall go down by the Road and take her with me and I daresay she will be the better for the journey.

This is a fine day of the temperature of Winter ; but a good day for exercise, and I have been riding about a good deal ; as I shall to-morrow make another Start for the country. The doctors are probably right. It may be necessary that Sackville should eat some meat. I think that in all these matters the quantity and weight put into the stomach is more important than the Quality ! and that a very small quantity of meat may do less harm than a large quantity of other food.

But then the inclination of the Eater must be considered ! more especially, as when in this case of friend Sackville the Eater has a will of his own ! and if he should take a liking to the meat would not like to be stinted !

The mode of proceeding in such cases would be to give him the exact quantity of meat judged suitable for him disguised with something else ;

¹ H.R.H. Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught, K.G., F.M.

so that there might be no difficulty in limiting him to the Steak.

I have in prospect another excursion to Windsor during the Winter! Which is not very pleasing as, between ourselves, at Windsor one is never what can be called warm! excepting in bed!

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
November 30, 1850.

I brought Lady Douro down here yesterday very comfortably. We arrived before Dinner time.

She is quite well to-day and I have been out walking with her.

We have the Day Post to this place. It comes in the morning only. I hear from London in the afternoon by a coach which leaves my house in the morning about 10 o'clock.

I was pretty certain that I judged correctly friend Sackville's taste for meat. However you will turn this by the contrivance which I suggested. My correspondents follow me as usual! I have this day received a letter from a man to enquire whether I ever fired the Great Mortar that Charles placed in St. James' Park.

I have unluckily thrown it into the fire with others! But it is very comical.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 1, 1850.

When you come to Strathfield Saye, I recommend that you should desire that a report of your Children should be sent to you every evening by the last Post of the day from Hatfield.

That this Report directed to you should be put up in a cover directed to me at my House, Piccadilly London, marked "to be forwarded."

This report will reach my House in London by nine or ten in the morning, will be dispatched immediately by Coach and will reach Strathfield Saye at about four in the evening. Anything dispatched from Hatfield in the morning will reach you at Strathfield Saye, Hartford Bridge, Hampshire, by post next morning about nine.

The letters for the Post are now sent from Strathfield Saye at half past five. I enclose you a curious letter. I have another very curious one which I will send if I can lay my hands upon it, for an autograph from the U.S.A.

God bless you. Believe me ever yours with most sincere affection.

WELLINGTON.

Our weather here is very cold ! But the wind is moderate.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 2, 1850.

I thank you, my dear Lady Salisbury, Lady Douro is quite well, ever since she stepped into my carriage on Friday last.

The frost has disappeared entirely. This is here quite a soft mild day.

Lady Douro had intended to go out riding with me, but was prevented by the appearance of rain, but we have taken a long walk over the house.

You had better bring with you your horse and, at all events, your Riding Habit if you are a pretty good Horsemoman, as I have some horses upon which I could venture to put you. You will do well to come by the Reading Rail Road. We dine here at seven !

I am sorry to hear that your Babes have caught cold ; but I hope this delightful weather reaches you and will again restore their Health.

God bless you. Believe me ever yours with most sincere affection,

WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 9, 1850.

I write to you to tell you that I am a little better this afternoon. I entertain no doubt that I shall be able to go through the work of the day to-morrow.

I hope you find all your children as well as could be expected.

Ever yours most affectionately,

WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 10, 1850.

I dressed myself at six this morning in full dress as Chancellor of Oxford, and set out for Windsor at eight o'clock, and I am now returned having presented the address, and I do not think I am at all worse for it.

I hope that your children are going on as well as can be expected ! I have no doubt that Sackville will catch the infection from his sister.

I mean now to set to work seriously to shake off this cold.

God bless you. Ever yours with most sincere affection.

WELLINGTON.

We have had a seasonable day here.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 11, 1850.

I wrote you a line yesterday after my return from Windsor, and I have now the pleasure of informing you that I think my cold decidedly

better ; and I am quite certain I shall get the better of it by the rubbing system, which I have applied with great vigour this morning and shall repeat whenever I change my clothes, to the extent of three times a day, if necessary, and I hope that I shall by degrees get the better of this great sensibility to cold about my chest and ears.

I congratulate you upon the report of your little girl ! I think that you must expect that Sackville will catch the infection. But as he is in good health at present, it may be hoped that the disease will take its usual course with him as with the other.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 12, 1850.

The weather continues to be very mild here but damp.

In short, exactly weather for the Measles. I am happy to say that I have shaken off the cold, but I am not yet relieved from the Rheumatism in my neck. I persevere in my exertions to get rid of that. But it is hard work three times a day. However I shall succeed. I have not coughed since Tuesday night.

I trust that your Children are going on to your satisfaction.

God bless you.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 13, 1850.

I am working as hard as possible to get rid of my disposition to catch cold ! But I cannot say that I am successful in respect to my ears, neck and shoulders. I have Rheumatism still in my neck and shoulders and I am apprehensive that the Ears are incurable.

I trust that you continue satisfied about your children.

God bless you. Ever yours most sincerely and affectionately,

WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 16, 1850.

I had so much to do yesterday that I could not write to thank you for your letter in which you gave me an account of your children. I think you will have to watch Sackville very closely. It is just possible that he may not have caught the infection, but not very probable. If he should be taken ill, his early recovery will depend upon the attack being known of as soon as possible.

I am tormented by a new affair, a medal of the Mint to commemorate Waterloo. I am in regular correspondence with Mr. Sheil¹ about it! and I believe that I shall be under the necessity of going to London on some day this week. I will send you a letter which I have written upon it; which will explain the whole affair.

God bless you. With the kindest wishes for the welfare of your children, Believe me ever with most sincere affection.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 17, 1850.

I am much obliged to you, my dear Lady Salisbury, for your enquiries. I am certainly better in respect

¹ Richard Lalor Sheil, born 1791; son of Edward Sheil of Bellevue, Tipperary; educated at Stonyhurst and Trinity College, Dublin; barrister and playwright; the principal founder of "The Catholic Association" in 1823, and again a main promoter of the "New Catholic Association" in 1825. After the passing of the Catholic Relief Bill was M.P. in 1829 for Melbourne Port, in 1831 for Louth. A magnificent orator. In 1839 Vice-President of the Board of Trade; Master of the Mint in Lord John Russell's Government; died as Minister to the Court of Tuscany at Florence in 1851.

to Rheumatism in my back and shoulders than I was some days ago ! But the sensibility to cold and tenderness of Ears still continues ; and I am afraid that I shall suffer from Catarrh for some time ! I am very happy to learn that your little girl is so well. I hope that Sackville may not catch the infection. The season is not favourable for it ! and nobody can wish him to be better than quite well !

Lady Douro is, I am sorry to say it, not quite well. I am under the necessity of going to London for a day and intended to have taken her to Windsor for her waiting. We shall go I believe to-morrow morning. I shall get here on Thursday.

Ever yours, my dear Lady Salisbury, with sincere affection,

WELLINGTON.

LONDON,
December 18, 1850.

I have come to town this day as I told you I should in the note which I wrote you yesterday. I was under the necessity of bringing some Horses also, in order to settle some of my concerns.

Lady Douro has not been very well these last days. She could not appear much yesterday, could not come down to dine or in the evening, and she was to go to Windsor this day for her waiting.

I packed her up in my carriage so comfortably in the morning that she did not feel her journey ; and left her at Slough by one o'clock, just as well as ever, and as fresh as in the morning ; she got into one of the Queen's carriages to take her to Windsor Castle.

I shall return to Strathfield Saye to-morrow morning. Lady Charles returns to-morrow. I now

think that Sackville will not have caught the infection. He must be extremely strong and in good health. If he should escape it, I am afraid that they must be kept a good deal separated even to the latest moment of the convalescence of the little girl, as I believe that the infection can be communicated at any time.

I continue to receive the most extraordinary letters. One might suppose from my correspondence that all the dwellings in England had fallen to pieces, and the houses of the Clergymen fallen to ruin.

I find a good deal of alarm prevalent about the Exhibition of 1851. It may be for some to put me a little upon my guard.

If I could shew you some of these letters you would be very much amused! Of course, I give no answer. Ever yours, my dear Lady Salisbury, with most sincere affection,

WELLINGTON.

P.S.—I have very little, if any cold. But the Rheumatism in my neck is very bad. It gives me a good deal of trouble. But I hope to rub it off at last.

LONDON,
December 19, 1850.

I confess that I am sorry to learn that Sackville shews Symptoms of the measles. Escaping the Infection appeared such a sign of health that I hoped he would escape.

However if he has them it must be hoped that he will recover as quickly as his sister.

I shall return to Strathfield Saye as soon as I shall have seen Mr. Sheil. I will send you a curious paper which will shew what the affair is that has

obliged me to come up ! The Government are too bad ! They make use of me as they would of an omnibus upon every occasion.

I am sorry to learn that Blanche¹ is so much affected by the fatigue of her journey. She must take care of herself in this Cold Weather.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 22, 1850.

The Letters which I continue to receive by every Post are certainly wonderful. It might be imagined that I was at the head of an Office of enquiry to which every Scandal had a right to apply !

I enclose the letter to Mr. Sheil which will shew you what was his business with me ! Be so kind as to return it as soon as possible as I have no other copy.

I suspect that Lord Palmerston has a desire to insult the Austrian Imperial Court ! and that this Medal was intended to be made the moment to inflict the Insult. By this letter I have put Lord John Russell, and, I hope, the Queen on her guard, if she should see it !

But if she should not see it otherwise, I will take care to inform her of its contents, and I wish to have it back as soon as possible, in order to shew it to her if an opportunity should occur.

I have heard of nothing decisive yet in respect to Sackville, and I am afraid that I shall have none till to-morrow afternoon. We had post here yesterday and the day before . . .

I still feel the Rheumatism in my neck ! and I am afraid that there is no Royal Road to its cure, which must take Time. I have but little if any left otherwise.

¹ Lady Blanche Balfour.

I am happy to hear that Blanche has recovered from the fatigue of the journey ! It is true that people in general take liberties with the facilities offered by the Rail Roads, and attempt to do more than their strength is equal to.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 23, 1850.

I too feel anxious about Sackville ! I think that he has not caught and possibly will not now catch the infection of the measles. But it will be very difficult to keep him and his Sister entirely separated during the whole period of the convalescence and recovery. However, he is doubtless very strong ; and it must be hoped that if he does catch the infection will soon recover. I still suffer a good deal from the Rheumatism in my neck. But the cold is otherwise gone. However I continue to labour morning, noon and night to get entirely right.

I continue to receive the most extraordinary letters. I have been this day requested to pay the Debts of a Gentleman, *because* he has been plucked in his Examination for his degree, and nothing can settle his Mind to submit to his disappointment excepting the payments of his debts ! And that as it is not possible to expect that anybody else should make such payment, I am requested to make it !

Is it not capital ?

I have heard from Lady Douro. She is very well. I was a little alarmed at not seeing her name amongst those present at the Representation of the Gala. But she does not mention that she was unwell. On the contrary, and as she has written since that day I conclude that the omission of her name was accidental.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 26, 1850.

I am concerned from your Letter of the 24th received this morning ! that you are still in a state of uncertainty respecting Sackville having the measles. However as he was well and in strength you may expect that the uncertainty will end well.

You must have been exceedingly amused by the Romance which I sent you, which it appears that you had not received on the 24th. I go on receiving all sorts of things. Nothing is spared ! All must come to me ! and I must go through all sorts of forms and ceremonies. You will have heard of a certain Prussian Count Radovitz who has been in England and Windsor, etc. It appears that on his arrival he wrote to me some Compliment, which he complains that I have never returned, and I have been this day under the necessity of composing a Compliment in French.

Our weather continues to be mild and moderate. And it appears to be to-night Rain. But I do not get rid of the Rheumatism in my neck ! I am inclined to suspect that I catch cold in my ears at night. I am terribly deaf !

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 27, 1850.

I am sorry to learn, my dear Lady Salisbury, that you was still in uncertainty respecting Sackville as late as Christmas Day. The Weather has certainly been and still continues delightful. It is so [bright] and moderate. It is more like Midsummer than Mid Winter. I learn from Lady Douro that she was better on Christmas Day. The weather was moderate even there on Christmas Day.

I have been very anxious about her, but my anxiety is reduced.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 28, 1850.

I received and was much obliged to you for my letter to Mr. Sheil. I thought that it would amuse you. It manifests the whole Scheme! and the course which I took will get the better of it.

I likewise received the letter from the Madman who had no Father. That is quite a Specimen and very entertaining.

I suspect that the Government will after all get into a Scrape in the Park. They are going to permit there a cattle Show.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 29, 1850.

Our weather continues the same. Quite mild, like Midsummer. As soon as I shall hear that the children have returned to their usual habits, I shall conclude that all are certain that there is an end of any chance that Sackville should have the measles. But it does not appear to me that your mind is yet made up to that point.

I suffer from the pain in my neck notwithstanding the fineness of the weather! I am certain that I catch cold in my ears at night, and I really cannot devise the mode of preventing it! My deafness is terrible to myself, as well as to everybody else!

I hear from Lady Douro that she is better! The Government are getting into a Scrape in Hyde Park. If I cannot prevail upon them to stop, they will seize another piece of ground for a Cattle Show in the Park, nearly as large as that now covered by the Crystal Palace.

This appears to me to be seeking for popularity in a new Quarter! however we shall see.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 31, 1850.

I wrote to you yesterday afternoon but the Letter was not sent as it was too late for the Post, and not knowing what to do with it, I threw it in the fire !

According to the accounts of this morning you have approached a little nearer to certainty in respect to Sackville ! and I hope now that he is clear of the measles ! I am still tormented by the Rheumatism in my neck ! and by deafness. I am quite certain that I catch cold in my ears every night. For that I cannot discover a remedy. There is none but Patience !

But it is hard to be obliged to go into company, and never to hear a word that is said.

I at last shut my Eyes ! and the consequence is that I sometimes fall asleep !

CHAPTER IV

The 1851 correspondence opens rather sadly with reiterated complaints from the Duke of his deafness. "Some whole days," he declares, "I never hear the Human Voice Divine." When Lady Salisbury tries to persuade him that others do not really perceive this, he becomes a little irritable. Nevertheless, suffering as he does from rheumatism and other ills, it is touching to observe that the question of whether or no "my friend Sackville" will develop measles evidently interests the Iron Duke scarcely less than the child's mother.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,

January 1, 1851.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

You appear to have confidence in Sackville's security from measles. But it appears to me not to be perfect yet.

However I hope that he will avoid the Disorder.

I still continue to feel Rheumatism and intolerable Deafness. I really should not care about it; if people would leave me alone! But they will insist upon keeping Company with me. I do not feel it so much in London as I am more alone! but with company in my house in the country, I am annoyed all day. I am certain I catch cold in my Ears at night! Which causes Deafness and Rheumatism in my neck next day. I have wished for you here this day, you would have been mightily amused by some answers which I have sent. I laughed myself most heartily.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 2, 1851.

I am sorry to say that the weather of 1851 has not been so mild as that of 1850. It blew hard last night and has been blowing throughout this day. It is not cold, but the feel is not so pleasant as it was. I am concerned to add that my pain in my neck is about the same.

The Government gave me a great deal of trouble with their doings in the Park. I think it likely that they will get into difficulties.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 3, 1851.

I do not think that there is anything so extraordinary in my existing Deafness as to make anybody uneasy. I feel it perhaps more when living with two others, or three or four others, finding that I never hear a word, and am a Burthen upon them as well as to myself.

But I do not know that any individual coming to talk to me, would find me more deaf than usual. I wish to be left to seek my own amusement or repose! But that cannot be allowed. I must produce myself upon every occasion and it is thus forced, that I feel the deafness!

We had a good deal of wind in the night and this day with rain. You should quite escape open weather. I did not know that you had a riding house at Hatfield. Mine was turned into a Tennis Court. Your Tennis Court is newly built.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 4, 1851.

I am very happy that Sackville's digestion is improved. It will be less necessary to attend to

the quantity of food he eats, and he will be the more certainly kept in Health.

I am still suffering a good deal from Rheumatism and am very deaf ! Begging your pardon, I must be the Judge upon this point and upon its effect upon one's comfort.

Though others may decide differently !

We have sustained a great loss at the Horse Guards. Sir Willoughby Gordon¹ died this morning, which will give me much to do.

What do you think of one of my Beggar men coming down here and establishing himself in the New Inn on Heckfield Heath, close to the London Lodge Gate ?

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 5, 1851.

I cannot but think my Rheumatism bad. I keep it everlastingly and do not get rid of it, and I think that I certainly catch cold in my ears at night. However that certainly cannot be avoided.

My visitor at the New Inn has bolted. I enclose you a letter which I wrote to him yesterday ; open it and return it to me with the cover. It will amuse you. The letter was returned to me from the Inn as he was gone ! But it is possible that he may return to enquire for this letter, which induces me to desire that it may be returned as soon as possible.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 6, 1851.

I am afraid that it is too true that Lord Alford² is dead !

¹ General Sir James Willoughby Gordon, G.C.B., born 1773 ; died 1851 ; son of Captain Francis Grant (who assumed the name of Gordon). He himself stated he had held every possible Staff appointment. Was Quartermaster-General 1811-12 in the Peninsula. Created a baronet in 1818 ; Privy Councillor, 1830 ; General, 1841 ; Quartermaster-General at the Horse Guards from 1812 till his death.

² John Cust, Viscount Alford, M.P., son of 1st Earl Brownlow, born 1812 ; died 1851.

You must allow me to be a better judge than others whether I am deaf or otherwise !

I assure you that for some whole days I never hear the Human Voice Divine !

Yesterday Lord FitzRoy Somerset¹ came down here. Poor Sir Willoughby Gordon's death had rendered necessary our conversation by word of mouth. I saw him as soon as he came and heard him perfectly.

We dined as usual at seven. There were Lord and Lady Charles,² Lord FitzRoy and myself, and from that time forwards till I went to bed at eleven I never heard one word that was said. Was this Deafness or not ? Whose fault was it ?

The truth is that a Personage as deaf as I am has no business with social life. If there had been ten, twenty, thirty persons I might have done very well, but with two or three it is not possible.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 7, 1851.

I am very much obliged to you for having sent me back so immediately my letter to Mr. Flood.³ He has gone to Reading and has written to me from there. I shall shake him off however.

It is reported of me that I do not take care of myself, and I am anxious therefore not to let out that there is anything the matter with me ! and talk but little of my Rheumatism, etc. But with

¹ Lord FitzRoy Somerset, youngest son of Henry, 5th Duke of Beaufort, by Elizabeth, daughter of Admiral Boscawen ; born 1788 ; A.D.C. and Military Secretary to the Duke of Wellington during the Peninsular War ; lost an arm at Waterloo ; married, 1814, Emily, daughter of William, 3rd Earl of Mornington (she died 1881) ; created Baron Raglan, 1852 ; F.M., G.C.B., Commander-in-Chief in the Crimea War ; died 1855 in Crimea.

² Lord Charles Wellesley, second son of the Duke ; born 1808 ; Major-General, Chief Equerry and Clerk Marshal to the Queen ; M.P. for South Hants 1847, Windsor 1852 ; died 1858.

³ The beggar.

you I have been induced to let you know exactly how it stood ! and it is possible that I may have exaggerated my state—it is at times very acute, and the deafness always. But I think both Cold and Rheumatism are upon the whole better.

The death of Sir Willoughby Gordon will oblige me to go to London. I hear a good deal of the Popery Processions. I will enclose the notice of one at Hastings and at St. Leonards if I can lay my hands upon it before I send off this.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 9, 1851.

I was delighted to learn that your Ball went off so much to your satisfaction. It could not well be otherwise ! not that I think it possible that you should ever be trained into liking one of these Hatfield Balls. Yet I must say that, considering the special magnificence of apartments, they are as likeable as anything of the kind that can occur anywhere.

I do not doubt your having four hundred ! for it is astonishing the distance people will go to a Ball in the Winter ; more particularly to one given in such a house as Hatfield.

After all, however practised as may be, these entertainments cannot be given without much previous detailed arrangements, and it is satisfactory to find that these have been carried into action and have been successful ! I entertain no doubt that you had full reason to be satisfied with all that passed, and, however tired and bored, that you was mightily pleased that it was over !

This is the most delightful Winter Day I recollect ! As bright as Midsummer, scarcely any wind. What there is from the South.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 10, 1851.

It is very true, my dear Lady Salisbury, I am generally persecuted by enquiries after my health ! I have not been so lately ! the best answer to give to enquiries is " I have not heard very lately, but he complains generally of Rheumatism in his neck, and of cold acquired in his Ears."

That is the truth ! Which is always best. I do take great care of myself. Nobody does half so much. I do not consult Physicians. If I did I must do as they order me—take their medicines which would do me no good, and leave me at last to my own resources ! In truth there is but little the matter with me, and I prefer to go on as I am !

LONDON,
January 13, 1851.

I am much obliged to you, my dear Lady Salisbury. I arrived in town on Saturday tolerably well and remain without much pain in my neck. I have not seen John Bull. But I think that the Newspapers in general seldom mention my name excepting to further enquiries and discussion.

The weather continues to be moderate but dark and damp. I was at the Chapel Royal yesterday morning and am sorry to say that I did not hear one word.

LONDON,
January 15, 1851.

I saw Lady Douro on her passage through London yesterday and thought her looking in good health. I sent you a message by her ! I am sorry to hear that Sackville has a cold. But as there are no measles, he will soon get well. The weather still continues moderate.

I was nearly alone at Church on Sunday; and was very near going to the Communion Table for the Communion Service. I could not hear one word! to make the Responses! and there being nobody else I had acted as Clerk throughout the Service.

I continue to receive most curious letters. I had one this morning, which, with the cover to it, would have amused you much. It was from a man desiring me to solicit Employment for him! telling me that he was bred and was a Working Taylor! I desired that the usual answer should be given to him! that is declining to solicit! and I desired that it might be added that I did not think that his quality of *Taylor* would be consideration as remuneration for Office. That it was true I had heard of men tayloring for their amusement, but that I had never heard of tayloring as a qualification for employment.

LONDON,
January 20, 1851.

I have just seen and have returned from walking with Lady Douro; whom I thought looking at least as well as when she left town to go to Hatfield.

She talks with delight of her visit to Hatfield. She is going to Leamington to see her father.

I am delighted that your children are so well. I enclose the Hooks which you desired to have, which will make their medals perfect.

I was at Church yesterday morning. I saw what I took to be the termination of the Eclipse of the Moon, when I got up in the morning. There was nobody there but myself; I moved to the Communion [table] in order to hear the Communion Service.

LONDON,
January 21, 1851.

I told you in my note yesterday that Lady Douro had arrived in London quite well. I never saw her looking in better health. I have not seen her this morning.

I am happy to learn that you are going to Windsor.

I had hoped at one moment that I had shaken off the Rheumatism in my head. But I have felt it again. I think I shall get rid of it by the end of the month. But it is a sad drawback.

I continue to receive very curious letters. I enclose one of this morning.

LONDON,
January 23, 1851.

I hope that I may rub off my Rheumatism before we have Spring Weather! I work hard to attain the object! I intend to have a Lithograph answer prepared for some of these curious askers of Questions, recommending them to attend to their own business, with which my Height, Age or Weight can have no relation.

This is a delightful day. Fully as bright as Midsummer and no frost or cold.

LONDON,
January 25, 1851.

It was so dark all day that I had candles from morning till night. I came down to the Office with as much caution both in going and returning as if I had been riding at night. I did not write to you! I could not!

I hope that you have not caught cold again!

I will send you my Lithograph.

LONDON,
January 27, 1851.

I am very much concerned to learn that you have caught cold again. I hope that you will

take care to be quite well before you go to Windsor and that you will keep yourself very warm there by all means in your power.

I was very cold yesterday morning, and indeed throughout the day, but I did not go out much after returning from Church. I have had a good deal of Rheumatism this day.

I wish I could show you the letters which I have received. People take possession of me and Charge of me in the coolest manner possible! One man advises me this morning to discontinue the practice of riding on horseback! He quotes Peel as an example of the danger of its continuance! Says he had advised him. As he says, he before advised me to discontinue it. That he had done so himself. But too late, having had a very bad fall, and he was sensible of the harm of continuing the practice.

Others counselling me to be cautious of listening to applications for money! In short it appears that I am becoming the object of the care of everybody.

LONDON,
January 28, 1851.

I am very well satisfied that you think you have shaken off the cold!

Continue your efforts until you quit Windsor Castle! It will be troublesome, but will certainly be successful.

This day is finer than any we have had yet.

I shall be very anxious until you come away from Windsor.

I see that your breaking up at Hatfield is announced in the Newspapers.

God bless you. I am delighted that your children are so well.

LONDON,
January 29, 1851.

You have not told me when you go through London. I think of going to Strathfield Saye to shoot the Pheasants.

I shall be back on Saturday evening.

You would have been much entertained by a letter which I wrote to a [man] this morning. He is a great Merchant in the City who wrote to me upon the circulation of securities about as much as would fill a Folio Volume.

I have hinted to him that he has interfered in my business only on account of the Leisure given to him in consequence of the General Cessation of Trade, and I have hinted to him that in general it would be better to attend to his own business.

.

My answer is in the civilest terms.

“Pooh ! Pooh ! attend to your own business.”

LONDON,
January 31, 1851.

I cannot make out Lord Salisbury's twelve changes of carriages between Hatfield and Windsor. You would go straight from the Paddington Station into Windsor Town at the bottom of the slope, within half a mile of the Castle. But you are quite right to go by the Road. You will arrive as soon and be warm all day !

I am not astonished that Lord Stanley¹ should look grave about the Church, that is the Popery question. It is a most serious one. I do not like it at all. God bless you.

¹ Lord Stanley, later 14th Earl of Derby, K.G., born 1799 ; M.P. 1821 ; summoned to House of Lords in his father's barony 1844. “The Rupert of Debate.” Three times Prime Minister, in 1852, 1858, and 1866 ; died 1869.

No letters of any importance occur between January and May, when the correspondence starts anew, turning largely on the Great Exhibition in Hyde Park. To us, who have been surfeited with similar displays, it may be difficult to appreciate the excitement and pleasure afforded to high and low by this, the precursor of all exhibitions. The Queen, who regarded it as "the child" of Prince Albert's ingenious brain, was perhaps the most delighted of the thousands who flocked thither. At any rate, few, like Her Majesty and Wellington, can have paid a daily visit to the "Glass Palace." It was, indeed, the last big national work with which that great servant of the country was closely associated. And possibly the prospect of catching a glimpse of the Duke was no less an attraction to the public than the coloured statue of the Queen, or the Lion Court of the Alhambra. As the weeks went by, the enthusiasm mounted ever higher. "The 'frondeurs' are all come round," says Charles Greville, "and those who abused it most vehemently now praise it as much."¹ He declared that in comparison with the monster show, all politics had grown "flat, stale, and unprofitable." This was no small blessing to the ministry, who were getting into trouble over their anti-Catholic measures. In fact, that astute observer fully agreed with *Punch's* cartoon, depicting the shipwrecked Government saved by the "Exhibition steamer."

LONDON,
May 5, 1851.

I went to dine at the Royal Academy on Saturday. Prince Albert was there ; not the Prince of Prussia,²

¹ Charles Greville, vol. iii, p. 405.

² William (afterwards the Emperor William I), born 1797 ; son of Frederick William III and Queen Louise. On the accession of his brother Frederick William IV to the Prussian Throne in 1840, he received the title of Prince of Prussia, and was appointed Governor of Pomerania. His absolutist attitude provoked such popular enmity that on the outbreak of the Revolution he had to flee to England under an assumed name and with an English passport. He returned some months later ; was elected to the Prussian National Assembly, and accepted the Constitution. In 1849 he commanded the forces which put down the revolutionists in Baden and the Palatinate. The King having been declared mentally incapable, he was made Regent in 1858 and succeeded Frederick William in 1861. In January 1871 he was proclaimed German Emperor at Versailles. In 1829 he married Princess Augusta of Saxe-Weimar. He died in 1888.

nor Cardinal Wiseman !¹ en revanche, a portrait of him occupied nearly half of the principal rooms. I made a speech and then went to the Opera, where I found Lady Douro and Lady Charles and one of Lady Douro's sisters, as comfortably placed as your sister was a few nights before.

I went to Morning Prayers as usual and went by the same road ! I do not think I ever felt the weather so severely at this time of the year ! It was very cold, and we had snow, hail and rain, of which I fear you must have participated at Hatfield. The wind was from the North East all day. I have been at the Glass Palace this morning, which is progressing towards being in order. But I do not think it will be worth while coming to London to see it for some days. It was the first day on entrance of five shillings, and I did not find the place at all inconveniently crowded. I have got a catalogue, which I will mark after going again, and will send it to you and will let you know what occurs to me about the convenience of your seeing the whole ! There is a great deal not laid out or even unpacked ! You heard the American Minister invite me to go to his house on Saturday night ? I went there after the Opera, and was introduced to the whole world of the United States, now assembled in London. Prince Albert made an awkward sort of speech at the Academy dinner.

¹ Nicholas Patrick Wiseman, born at Seville in 1802 ; son of James Wiseman, an Irish Catholic merchant, and Xaviera Strange. While still an infant, his mother laid him on an altar in the cathedral, solemnly dedicating him to God. Educated at St. Cuthbert's College, Ushaw, and English College, Rome ; ordained priest, 1825 ; Bishop of Melipotamus *in partibus infidelium* in 1840. In 1848 returned to England as Pio Nono's diplomatic envoy to Lord Palmerston. In 1850 made Cardinal of Santa Pudentiana, and Archbishop of Westminster. In 1851, as a counterblast to the Pope's Bull and Wiseman's Pastoral, an Act was passed prohibiting Roman Catholic bishops from assuming English titles under penalty of £100—an Act repealed in 1872. Wiseman, who was called the English Mezzofanti from his great linguistic talents, was the author of the popular novel *Fabiola*. He died in 1865.

LONDON,
May 6, 1851.

I dined at the Palace yesterday and sat between the Princess of Prussia and Lady Charlemont,¹ and I was at the Drawing-Room this day. I found all at the Palace delighted with the good doings in the Glass Palace. I did not see Blanche at the Drawing-Room. If I had, I would have given her my box at the Opera this evening as my daughters are not going! and I am delighted to have with me an old friend as Blanche is! I believe of even more ancient date than yourself! The weather here has been remarkably cold. Repeated cold showers yesterday, with Easterly Wind. This day North-East Wind, but no rain. I was at the Glass Palace again this day, about midday, that is from 11.30 to 12.30, everything going on well and quietly. Not too full, but full enough. People complaining of cold, but I did not feel it so. The catalogue is but of little use, and if I was not assisted by the officers, who come forward to help their [visitors], I should not be able to find all that I desire to see. But I shall continue to go. I will look for Blanche at the Ball to-morrow night.

P.S.—I have received some most curious letters. People have assumed a new Dodge! They pretend that they have been assured that they are my relations.

LONDON,
May 7, 1851.

I have been at the Glass Palace again this day at the same hour. Everything in good order, going and returning as well as inside of the Palace. There was no crowd or difficulty of any kind. The shops laid out in a much greater degree. As long

¹ Anne, daughter of William Birmingham, of Ross Hill, Co. Galway, married Francis, 2nd Earl of Charlemont, in 1802; died 1876.

as the payments continue at five shillings, I entertain no doubt that there will be no difficulty. The catalogue is useful but I know pretty well where everything is that would be worth looking for. It would be impossible to go over the whole in one view! I was annoyed by the number of people I met there who knew me. One man who shewed me some gold dust at St. Petersburg twenty-five years ago, insisted on shewing me the same article this day. Most of the Russian [exhibit] is still at sea, but there is a good deal from thence.

Whether the Show will ever be of any use to anybody may be questioned, but of this I am certain nothing can be more successful. The French goods are not all exhibited. I met many Paris shopkeepers who spoke to me, having recollected serving me in their shops in Paris. I dined and was yesterday evening at Lady Jersey's, but heard no news. It appears that the Government lost¹ the question in the House of Commons, but I have as yet heard nothing of it. I am to take Lady Douro and her sisters to the Ball at Court, where I will take care to see Blanche, who is, I conclude, come to town.

I have not been invited to Lady Stanley's.

LONDON,
May 8, 1851.

I was very happy to see Blanche at the Court Ball last night and that she was so well. I was much surprised to see Lord Salisbury with her, and happy to learn that you was well, although you had remained at Hatfield. The ball was crowded as usual, but excepting in the room where the Queen commenced the ball, I do not think the crowd was

¹ The Ministry were defeated for the second time in one week. Lord Naas' motion about duty on home-made spirits was carried by a majority of one vote.

inconvenient. I have been this day to the Crystal Palace, but I was detained at home by a person who called upon me and I did not go at so early an hour. It was more full than yesterday, but by no means inconveniently so. I rather believe that the refreshments keep the crowd collected. They have very convenient seats all along the lower passages, and you will see whole ranges of ladies and gentlemen sitting there eating cakes and having tea, ices, etc. I went this day to see the machinery at work. There is a very curious Punch and other [things] well worthy of attention. I shall be fully prepared to tell you what to look for, when you will return, and to shew them to you if you will allow me to attend you.

I am very much afraid that I shall not get on so easily with a present for the nephew of Princess Mary,¹ as I did in respect to Prince Arthur. Prince Adolphus Wellington² is not here, but at Strelitz. The present cannot be put into his hand by myself; however his birthday is I believe in July! All these circumstances affect the inscription; moreover I really do not know in what manner I am to send this present to Strelitz, in the North of Germany. The present is ready! and I will have the inscription engraved and prepared, and if it should not answer I will have it altered, write another and have it fixed upon the present. There is really as much little jealousy among royal personages, as amongst us ordinary people. Princess Mary must have mentioned to your sister the language she had heard from her mother. I

¹ H.R.H. Princess Mary, daughter of T.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge; the mother of H.M. Queen Mary; born 1833, married H.H. the Duke of Teck in 1866; died in 1900.

² Prince George Adolphus Augustus Victor Ernest Adalbert Gustavus William Wellington, born 1850; son of Frederick William, Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and Princess Augusta of Cambridge.

found last night that the Ladies Hay¹ had but few acquaintances in London and no partners, and did not dance, except once with the young Prince of Prussia.² I am very much afraid therefore that I shall have to give a ball.

LONDON,
May 9, 1851.

I am very sorry to learn that you have fatigued yourself. Your visits to the Nursery easily account for it. In the fine weather you should diminish them by conversing from the garden through the Nursery Window, and if it should be necessary to make the journey, go up the stairs very slowly, with as much assistance of banisters as you can have. You might make up the time by running down as fast as you please, and can with safety! I cannot avoid laughing at my teaching you how to go up and downstairs! I shall be prepared with a plan for you to see at the Exhibition what is best worth seeing, whenever you will come. It would take you a fortnight or more to go over the whole. I will watch the effect of the diminution of the price of admission and let you know it. At five shillings there is certainly no inconvenient crowd. I send you a letter from a relation at New Orleans. It is curious enough that my relations should have spread into the United States, mind! that they are your relations as well as mine!

. . . I thought I saw Blanche in a carriage waiting about the Houses of Parliament as late as five in the afternoon. I was on horseback and could not ascertain.

¹ Lady Jane Hay, daughter of George, 8th Marquis of Tweeddale, and Lady Susan Montagu; married, 1863, Lieut.-General Sir Richard Tylour. Lady Emily, married Sir Robert Peel, 3rd Baronet, 1836.

² The future Emperor Frederick.

LONDON,
May 10, 1851.

Their Royal Highnesses certainly do contrive to torment me not a little! However I will have the present prepared; and will send it to the Duchess of Cambridge before Thursday. I did not think that you would come so soon as Monday. But I am just going to the Glass Palace and shall be fully prepared on that day to shew you everything deserving attention. I think that you had better go to the South door, of the transept opposite the Barracks. I will meet you there at twelve. If I should not be at the door, you had better go in and sit down between the coloured Statues of Prince Albert and the Queen which are close to the Canopy and Glass Fountain. All that part remains as it was at the opening. By entering at the centre of the building, you will have less distance to walk, which is of importance to you! and if you should like to come away by any other door, it will be easy to have your carriage moved to any door you please. But by going to the centre you will be able to see everything that is important without much trouble!

It was reported last night at Miss Coutts's Ball that the Government had been in a minority in the House of Commons, upon a motion made by Disraeli of want of confidence. I see no trace of such Report in the Morning's Newspaper. God bless you.

Afternoon.

Since writing the above I have been at the Glass Palace. The entrance into the Park is the new one at the west of the Lodge, near my house, or at the Albert Gate. There was a string of carriages from thence to the South Entrance of the Transept,

in very good order and no delay. The entrance into the Transept is rather beyond the Barracks, nearly opposite to the Prince of Wales' Gate into the Park. There was no crowd or inconvenience this day! The price of entrance will not be lowered; as I understand, this day till Friday 23rd. They say that there were 30,000 people there yesterday! I think I can shew you what is worth seeing without fatiguing you, and I will certainly go to the Rendezvous, that is to say to the South entrance of the Transept at twelve at noon on Monday, and wait there till you come, or I shall hear of you.

My present for Prince Adolphus Wellington will be ready by Monday. I will bring it with me and I will send it to the Duchess of Cambridge before Thursday. God bless you.

The State Canopy is to be removed this evening.

LONDON,
May 13, 1851.

I am very happy to learn that you reached home without inconvenience or fatigue!

The evening was very bad till night. It then became better! I got through the day successfully in my Cabriolet without receiving a drop of rain!

I will continue to look out in case you should like to make another visit when the Exhibition will be completed. It is expected that the crowd will be very great as soon as the price of admittance will be lowered to one shilling. I will inform you of what I shall learn on the subject. In the meantime I hope to see you at the Ball. I will write and inform you of a mode by which you will get in through my Garden if it should not rain, without coming through the crowd in Piccadilly! If it

should rain, I will send my carriage for you which the Police would allow to pass, or it might come through the Park.

I have received and sent off the present for Prince Adolphus. These friendships with the Royal Family and their consequent jealousies are very tormenting. But I cannot avoid them! They come upon me in every shape! I am obliged to be very particular to write to each of them in my own handwriting an invitation to the Ball! You are amused by the letters which I receive. I enclose you one received this morning, requiring me to subscribe for building a Church in Pennsylvania in the United States. If I can get it from my Secretary I will send you [one] received from a Madman, a Roman Catholic Priest, brother ¹ of Lord Spencer ² and the minute of my Answer!

I see by the notices of the Peers present that Lord Salisbury was in the House of Lords last night. I was at the Queen's Concert with Lady Douro. It was very good and very full.

LONDON,
May 14, 1851.

I had made very nice arrangements for bringing you in at this house, without being embarrassed in Piccadilly.

There will doubtless be a crowd in the Rooms! but I will engage that it will not be hot! and I am very sorry that I shall not have the pleasure of receiving you.

I enclose a note, which will shew you the success of my present to Prince Adolphus. You will see

¹ Hon. George Spencer, son of George, 2nd Earl Spencer, and Lavinia, daughter of 1st Earl Lucan; born 1799; Roman Catholic priest, Superior of the Order of Passionists.

² Fourth Earl, K.G.; born 1798; Rear-Admiral; Lord Chamberlain, 1846-8; Lord Steward, 1854-7; died 1857.

that I have another Ball impending over me. It is true in a future year.

I hear of nothing new. I do not think that the Fancy Ball in June is very popular. These fancies are troublesome. One must read in order to know what was the Costume between 1660 and 1680.

LONDON,
May 15, 1851.

I have received an answer from Mr. Spencer calling himself Ignatius; which I will send you with my reply! It is very comical! the object being to draw me into a Religious discussion which I shall know how to avoid!

I was yesterday, and have been to-day, for a short time, at the Glass Palace. I bought there a piece of the Irish Cambric. But before I quitted the Building, the owner came to me to return the money which I had paid for it, and to say that the sale of any Article exhibited was inconsistent with the rules of the Exhibition. I desired him however to cut me off a pattern of each piece exhibited, which he promised to do, and I will send them to you as soon as I shall receive them. You can choose which you like best, and I think it certain that I can get for you from Ireland whatever you please.

Some progress has been made in laying things in the French Department since you was in the Glass Palace and I think that you would be amused by another visit! I believe that admittance for a shilling will commence on Monday 26th. But I will let you know, when I shall know positively on which day. I think that all next week the Entrance will continue as at present.

I have been this day at the Drawing Room where

I saw Blanche and Mr. Balfour ! They are going back to Hatfield. Blanche told me that she could not come to the Ball to-morrow night. I have heard of no news. The Drawing Room appeared full. I heard that there were to be one hundred presentations.

LONDON,
May 16, 1851.

I am very happy to learn that you have got well over your fatigues. I hope you will not suffer from the exertion ! I will let you know to-morrow how I may be after mine ! As it is, I wish for God's help for any servant of the Publick who attempts to open his house ! The whole world attempts to force an entrance. I have sent back this morning by second post one dozen illegible notes. You will have seen that the Duchess of Cambridge has laid the ground for another ball, when she will return ! I have received an answer from Father Ignatius ! to which I have written a reply, both of which will amuse you much. I will send them as soon as I can get them out of the hands of my Secretary. Lord Stanley is very right about the Fancy Ball ! It is necessary to read up one's history in order to be certain that a Duchess may suit what may be fancied ! I am in great difficulties about the Prince and Princess of Prussia who are living at the Palace, who want to come to me here to-night, do not dare to tell the Queen themselves ! and want me to invite them, which I think I ought not to do unless by command of Her Majesty, as they are her guests. This is between ourselves.

God bless you.

P.S.—I enclose Father Ignatius' answer to my letter and my first reply. This last will amuse you.

LONDON,
May 17, 1851.

I am not the worse for the doings of the last twenty-four hours, and am about to mount my horse, and have a look at the Glass Palace according to my daily practice. I went to the private Play at the Duke of Devonshire's,¹ and sat out two Acts and then came home and got into the house through the garden without difficulty or inconvenience. The whole world was here, including the Prince of Prussia [from] the Duke of Devonshire's play and I never saw people enjoy a ball to such a degree! It is certainly a most delightful house for an entertainment. There are so many passages through it, and my servants understand so well the means of keeping the apartments cool. It was absolutely crammed full, but not hot anywhere. It was quite cool in comparison with the Duke of Devonshire's play. I am not surprised that everyone should be so eager to be invited here! I was very sorry not to have you and Blanche, but I am always in favour of leaving a house to go its own way! I sat next to *our* cousin, Madame Coutts at the Duke of Devonshire's Play, and she told me that Mildred² had been confined yesterday morning and had had a son, of which I sincerely congratulate you and Blanche and Lord Salisbury. I will add a line in the afternoon if I should hear anything at the Glass Palace which it would be interesting for you to know. I think I told you that the 26th, that is Monday, and ensuite is the first day for the shilling entrance. So that you would find no difficulty after to-morrow Sunday. You cannot come by a more convenient

¹ William, 6th Duke of Devonshire, K.G., born 1790; son of the 5th Duke and Lady Elizabeth Spencer, the "beautiful Duchess"; died 1858.

² Lady Mildred Beresford Hope, eldest daughter of Lord Salisbury; married in 1842 Mr. Beresford Hope, of Bedgebury Park.

[day] than on the last day. I will meet you on any day you please. God bless you. I am delighted to learn that you are pleased with the yeomanry. They were very good when I saw them some years ago.

LONDON,
May 19, 1851.

I shall be ready and happy to attend you on any day you will fix to go to the Glass Palace. Let me know if it would suit you to have some luncheon at this house afterwards. I could easily have it prepared for you belowstairs in Arbuthnot's sitting-room without disturbing anybody.

People appeared very pleased with the ball. It was certainly as cool and comfortable in the Ball Room as possible! I am not surprised that they should like to come here; as there is no doubt that it is the most comfortable house in London for such an entertainment. There is no trouble for anybody, except the Master of the House, and none for him during the Entertainment. But the invitations are really more than man can bear! I do not think that the Fane Ball is much liked! however we shall see how it will turn out. Would you like to have again my answer to Ignatius? in order to learn it perfectly? I have his reply which is very civil. I will send it to you if you would like to see it. God bless you.

I have paid my daily visit to the Glass Palace. I heard yesterday that it was understood that 100,000 places were secured on the different railroads to bring people to London on May 26th. This will be besides Season tickets, and foreigners who will land either on the River, or on the Coast. In short from Monday next the crowd will be immense. I saw the Duchess of Gloucester there on Saturday in a

wheeled chair and there were others. I do not think that this is necessary for you. It will only be necessary for me to form a plan for you to see what I think will interest you, taking care not to fatigue you. God bless you.

LONDON,
May 20, 1851.

I was at the Queen's Ball last night, which was very full indeed. I did not see Blanche.

I shall be quite ready to receive you, and shew you all that I know deserving your attention in the Glass Palace on Thursday at twelve. I will meet you at the South Entrance of the Transept opposite the Prince's Gate in the Park. Our Rendezvous had better be, as before, near the Glass fountain between the coloured Equestrian Statue of the Queen and that in Marble.

Friday will answer equally well for me or even Saturday. But let me know as soon as you *can* if you should not come on Thursday, as I have appointed a Person to meet me to shew and explain some Machinery. I can have him equally on Friday or Saturday. But I should wish to give him notice as early as possible I should not require his assistance on Thursday.

LONDON,
May 23, 1851.

I am happy to learn that your return was prosperous. I saw Lord Salisbury at the House of Lords and thought it probable that Gerald would return with you.

I could not hear a word that the Archbishop said¹; and I came away without voting, although I did not much like the question.

¹ This was in the debate on the Episcopal and Capitular Management Bill. The Archbishop (Sumner) agreed to let it go to a Second Reading, if the Select Committee was at liberty to take the whole subject into consideration—that is to say, the management of Church revenues by the Ecclesiastical Commission.

I propose to go to the Glass Palace again this day and to continue my visits when it will be possible ; in case you should like to come again.

I have got the new Catalogue, which however appears to be but little different from the first which is quite useless !

Mr. Dent was here this morning and told me that he is making a fortune by the success of the watches made for you and Lady Douro ! He has made others and has now orders to make five.

I told him that you both continued quite satisfied. I send you the Pincushion which I intended to give you ! not being able to shew you the Pinmaking, and to get one for you on the spot.

The Queen and her illustrious Company went to Osborne yesterday.

LONDON,
May 25, 1851.

I went to the Glass Palace yesterday which I found more crowded than it had been since the first opening by the Queen. I believe that people who had not been there were anxious to avail themselves of the last day previous to the lowering the price of admission. It is supposed that not less than 80,000 will be admitted to-morrow.

I saw a curious American lock ; invented by a man who picked a lock made by our Locksmith Chubb.

You would have been much interested and amused by my being addressed in very good English by an Oriental man while looking at a Statue in the Centre of the building ; who made a speech to thank me for the service which I had rendered his Country ! for which he said he had long sought for an opportunity. In reply, I complimented him

upon the prosperity of his country and its example in the Arts of Peace.

There were certainly more carriages in Piccadilly than there have been since the first day. Lady Douro could scarcely cross over in her carriage from Grosvenor Place to this door. A policeman led the horse. I walked back with her as usual ! But we were escorted across the street by Policemen, as I was on my return.

The string of carriages was continued to and from the Glass Palace, quite down into Piccadilly from the time that I set out to go there on horseback, till I returned. I will not go to-morrow till I shall have heard how matters are going on within the Palace. The access will be easy enough as the seers will be generally on foot ! The inconvenience will be the crowd inside.

I went to the Chapel Royal this morning by the usual way. The Duke of Rutland¹ and Trench² were there. After the service was over the Duke as well as I, each of us ordered our carriages to go home ! and we were about to enter the Park at the sentry box near Sutherland House. The rain then commenced to pour heavily. The Gentlemen were desirous of gossiping, and did not notice that we were leaving our carriages behind us in the Stable yard ! I observed, " Duke ! you or I cannot afford time to be sick ! We shall look confoundedly foolish at the top of the hill, wet through, having our carriages close to us at present, and leaving

¹ John, 5th Duke of Rutland, K.G. ; born 1778 ; married Lady Elizabeth Howard, daughter of Frederick, 5th Earl of Carlisle ; died 1857.

² General Sir Frederick Trench, born 1775 ; son of Frederick Trench, of Heywood, Queen's County ; Walcheren expedition and Cadiz ; Deputy Quartermaster-General, with Lord Lynedoch's Holland expedition, 1813 ; Storekeeper of the Ordnance in the Wellington administration, 1828-30 ; M.P. from 1807 to 1847, Conservative Peelite. Planned the Thames Embankment, also the colossal statue of Wellington on Constitution Hill. He died 1859.

them behind us ! ” I had scarcely said the words, when the Gentlemen were in the Duke's carriage, and I in my own ! I reached home without receiving a drop of rain, and they must have been equally uninjured !

The fall of Rain was heavy but has not lasted.

The whole world is complaining of the Queen's Fancy Ball. What do you think of Lady Douro being obliged to wear a wig ? Her own hair cannot be dressed as the Head-dress requires ! ¹

The Duke of Beaufort ² drove out in his carriage yesterday. He has been better for the drive since ! But I hear that there are four sores open in the Leg !

The Queen returns to London to-morrow.

LONDON,
May 26, 1851.

You will have found in the contents of my letter last night that we had no occasion to seek for the Shade of the trees in the Park yesterday morning. I enclose the pattern of the Irish printed Cambricks. Choose which you would like best, and I will send you one immediately. I know where they are to be got. There is not much crowd hereabouts of people going to the Glass Palace and I do not hear of many ! I will let you know if I should hear of

¹ If the fancy-dress ball was a weariness of the flesh to the Duke, he contrived to make it a pleasure to those children he delighted in gathering round him. Lady Rose Weigall never forgot her last glimpse of the kind great-uncle at Apsley House dressed for the occasion. He said of himself when arrayed in a Field-Marshal's uniform of that bygone period with powder and a three-cornered hat that he felt he was like a State coachman ! But, unlike a coachman; before he left he showed the children how to dance a minuet.—*Memoir of Lady R. Weigall*, p. 13.

² Henry, 7th Duke of Beaufort, K.G. ; born 1792 ; married, 1814, Georgina, daughter of Hon. Henry FitzRoy (died 1821), secondly, Emily Frances, daughter of Charles Culling Smith and Lady Anne Wellesley. She died 1853.

anything extraordinary before I seal up this. Do not fix to come on Saturday 31st.

I shall be in the morning on Parade till after eleven and I shall be obliged to go from hence for the Drawing Room shortly after one, and I have a State dinner at Lord Grey's in the evening! So that there will be a nice day!

I will see whether Friday could suit you. I believe it will be a half-crown day. I did not see anything of the Gentlemen from Oxford on Saturday, nothing extraordinary except the Kohinoor. I do not think that in general I was followed by a larger number than usual.

God bless you.

I learn that there was no crowd in the Glass Palace at twelve this day! and even later! I rode towards it at the usual hour, and saw no crowds approaching it! It would be curious if it was to turn out that there are fewer people at the price of a shilling! More at the price of five shillings!

The truth is that people who can afford to pay at all, are afraid of meeting too great a crowd and do not go! and probably there will be no crowd throughout the day. I understand that there were more people on Saturday the 24th than there have been since the day of the opening.

LONDON,
May 27, 1851.

I heard from many persons who were at the Crystal Palace yesterday at all hours, and there was no crowd from the commencement to the termination of the day. It appears that the money proceeds yesterday did not exceed £1,000! which would be given by 20,000 in the whole course of the day! There was no crowd when I was there this morning between 11.30 and 12.30. A gentle-

man from the United States desired to explain to me one of the [objects] exhibited by the United States! which brought a crowd about me for the moment, as of course everybody wished to hear what was said to me and what I should say in Reply; but otherwise the passage to and fro was as easy as ever. The Galleries not at all crowded! Indeed they appeared to be empty from the lower part of the building.

I have had a visit of leavetaking this morning from the Princes of Prussia, father and son! so that my time has been pretty well occupied.

I do not think that you have received a Letter, which I wrote to you on Sunday afternoon or evening, and which was sent off by the Morning Post of yesterday Monday; and of which I ought to have received the acknowledgment this morning if not missing.

I take great care always in directing my letters legibly. But I am afraid that there is some faulty reading in the Street offices in my neighbourhood!

I shall be better able to form a judgment to-morrow, but as far as I can form an opinion at present I should say that the visit to the Crystal Palace would not be inconvenient to you while the payment on entrance will continue to be a shilling.

LONDON,
May 28, 1851.

I have been at the Glass Palace this morning, (no crowd, etc.). I think that you might come on Friday. If you should postpone your visit till next week, fix it on any day you please. I recommend that you should postpone it till after the Whitsun Holydays. Whit Sunday will be the 8th.

In or about the Whitsun holydays many will go there.

I will get you some of the Cambrick of which you have selected the patterns, and I return the patterns in case you should want any more. I have given a dress to Lady Douro, which she is getting made up. I have just returned from the Levée. It was said that there were 300 presentations. There were certainly 100 foreigners !

P.S.—Since writing the above, I have been to the other end of the town and have got the cambrick which I will send you to-morrow.

LONDON,
May 29, 1851.

I was at a Concert at Buckingham Palace yesterday evening which was better than usual. I took there Lady Douro whose cold is better but not quite well. We were seated behind the Queen ; and I observed that she was distressed by the cough towards the end of the evening ; and distressed by coming to the Finale of her Pocket Handkerchiefs ! I immediately slipped one of mine into her hand, then a second, then a third ; and whispered I had a fourth at her service if she should require it. You would have been amused if you had witnessed the scene !

I have been invited to Windsor on Wednesday and stay till Friday ! so that I could attend you at the Glass Palace next week, or any day you please except Thursday. I need not go out of town to Walmer Castle till four o'clock on Wednesday ! and I shall be back by ten o'clock on Friday morning.

Since I received my invitation I was thinking of proposing to go to Hatfield on Monday, if it should be agreeable to you and Lord Salisbury to receive

me on that day! I could return with you on Tuesday to see the Glass Palace! I could meet you on that or any other day in London at your own house excepting Thursday.

I have been at the Glass Palace, there were more people there than I have yet seen there; and I saw many going there on foot; and some in carriages. They were well disposed in the galleries and in all parts of the Building. Their numbers were not too great for the centre passages! There was no difficulty in getting along! nor was the Crowd greater than it is at all times of the day in any well frequented street in London! Piccadilly, Bond Street, St. James', Pall Mall! They did, as in the Street, collect about anybody looking at anything; or any two people talking; in order to hear what they said! But otherwise there was no impediment to progress. The Russian Show is not yet open! I saw some fine French furniture, Tapestry, papers, etc.

There was rather a crowd in the Transept and about the Glass Fountain! But even there nothing oppressive.

Like in the streets, more confusion was created by officious persons pushing others out of the way, than in any other manner! The crowd may be uncomfortable, but, up to this day, is no impediment.

Let me know if I can go to see you on Monday. I can come in time to take a walk with you before dinner if you like! My coat is made for the Fancy Ball! and the Taylor has proposed to write for my Wig, Boots, etc., which I have accepted. So that I conclude that I am equipped.

Like the rest of the world, Monsieur Thiers was over in London to see the Exhibition and, naturally, was

entertained by Lady Granville, who had so long been Ambassadress in Paris. The little man, of whom Sainte-Beuve said : "il sait tout, tranche tout et parle de tout," seems to have been "indefatigable" during his stay in England, and was reported to be "excessively amused and happy"¹ and to have gone back enchanted at his reception, having been met by great and general cordiality and invited everywhere.

The Queen herself, during one of her daily morning visits to the Exhibition, hearing that Thiers was in the building, sent for him, was extremely gracious, and held a long conversation with the Statesman who, nearly twenty years later, was to be President of the Republic. No wonder that Monsieur Thiers was gratified. But he can scarcely have been less interested in Wellington's "phrases about the Emperor Napoleon." For Monsieur Thiers would have been singularly wanting in imagination—an accusation never brought against him as an historian—if he had failed to appreciate the piquancy of one great opponent's comments on another. That monumental work *Le Consulat et l'Empire* had begun to appear in 1845. But it was not until later that Wellington made its acquaintance, pronouncing it "very interesting."² Unfortunately, the Duke did not rehearse his "phrases" to Lady Salisbury. Probably, however, he confined himself to complimentary remarks on the Emperor's military career, since his brief summary of the man was "not a gentleman." Nor can this verdict be held to err from over-severity, when we remember that in his will Napoleon specifically bequeathed a sum of money to Cantillon, Wellington's would-be assassin.

LONDON,
May 30, 1851.

It was calculated that 60,000 Persons passed through the Glass Palace yesterday and I heard that there was no crowd to impede the movement in the lower passages throughout the day.

They were sitting about the transept! and eating and drinking there. But there was no

¹ Charles Greville, vol. iii, pp. 407-8.

² Stanhope, *Notes*, p. 331.

inconvenience. The numbers are about the same this morning. I shall hear to-morrow in answer to my proposition that I should go to Hatfield on Monday! You will see that I can go with you to the Glass Palace on any day or hour that you please next week excepting Thursday! although invited to go to Windsor Castle on Wednesday and stay till Friday!

I enclose a letter from the Hereditary Grand Duchess about my present to my Godson. I met Monsieur Thiers at Lady Granville's¹ last night! and had to make him some phrases about the Emperor Napoleon.

I sent to your house in London the printed cambrick.

P.S.—Prince Albert has insisted upon all the children at the Schools being sent to see the Glass Palace! which certainly augments the Crowd and is remarkably inconvenient as they move in strings! God bless you.

LONDON,
May 31, 1851.

Notwithstanding that I have been in harness all day, I have paid my usual visit to the Glass Palace. There were certainly fewer people than I have yet seen, a very few on the road, whether in carriages or on foot. I was not there long. I merely wanted to see how it was filled on the return to the five shillings payment. It is true that the other Shows, the Parade in the morning, and subsequently the carriages going to and returning from the Drawing Room have been attended by vast numbers. I never saw so many at the Parade in

¹ Lady Henrietta Cavendish, daughter of William, 5th Duke of Devonshire, and Lady Elizabeth Spencer, the "Beautiful Duchess" of Devonshire; married, in 1804, the 1st Earl Granville, who was Ambassador in Paris. She died 1862.

the morning, and the Park has been full all the afternoon to see the frequenters of the Drawing Room, the Queen, Court, etc. I have still heavy work for the evening—a State dinner at Lord Grey's.

I do not know whether this will reach you. I shall certainly go to Hatfield on Monday and will arrive in time to take a walk before dinner. I saw the Speaker at the Parade this morning. He told me that the Government got through one clause in the Popery Bill last night. On enquiry he appeared to think that two months at least would elapse before it would reach the House of Lords. That would bring us to the beginning of August.

I am glad that you liked your Printed Cambrick.

Charles and Lady Charles told me, at least, the latter, that they were going to Hatfield this afternoon.

LONDON,
July 14, 1851.

I am delighted to receive such favourable Reports of your regular Progress to recovery,¹ in answer to my enquiries; and as I recollect the benefit which you derived on the last occasion by a residence at Walmer Castle I again offer it to you! It is ready at all times! But it might be convenient to Mrs. Allen to let her know you would go there with your children, and I therefore mention the subject now. I shall not require to go there for more than six weeks from this time.

The Queen who comes to Town this day, goes to Osborne in the end of this or beginning of next week! She returns to London again to prorogue Parliament, it is supposed in the middle of August;

¹ Lord Arthur Cecil was born on July 3rd, 1851.

and the Court finally departs for Scotland on the 26th August. I cannot go till after that time.

But I have in contemplation an excursion in another district which will take me a week or ten days, and I cannot think I shall be able to go to Walmer Castle till towards the 10th of September. You will see therefore that you will have plenty of time to enjoy the repose of Walmer Castle and recover your health and strength without fear of being molested or putting me to inconvenience. God bless you.

I was delighted to see your children so well on Saturday in the Park. They both knew me ! but particularly the little girl insisted upon my taking her hand.

It has been reported for some days that the Marchioness of Ely ¹ was to be the Lady in Waiting. I have just heard from her that the Report is true. The Marquis of Ely had heard from Prince Albert.

¹ Jane, daughter of John Hope-Vere, of Craigie, N.B.; Lady of the Bedchamber to Queen Victoria; married John, 3rd Marquis of Ely, 1844; died 1890. The Duke of Wellington gave her away at her marriage to Lord Ely, as he also gave away her sister at her marriage to Stewart Mackenzie of Brahan. I am informed by her daughter, Lady St. Helier, that after acting as her "father," the Duke always wrote "My dear daughter Hannah, Mrs. Stewart Mackenzie."

CHAPTER V

WALMER,
October 1, 1851.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I am very happy indeed to learn that you have accounts of your brother so much more satisfactory. It may be some time yet before you will hear that he is in a satisfactory state of convalescence ! but I think you may be satisfied that there is now no danger.

We had a good deal of rain yesterday ; and this day it blows hard from the South West. But the Equinox has been throughout northerly ; and a hard Winter must be expected. That is the opinion of our wise men the Pilots of the Cinque Ports.

You will recollect that I sent you last year to Weymouth the means of communication for the Submarine Telegraph which was subsequently destroyed ! A great deal of interest has been excited about a new telegraph just laid down, of which they sent me a piece of the Cable by which the communication will be conveyed under the sea. It is too heavy to go by post, but I will give it to you when I shall see you. It is very curious. In fact it is a rope made of Brass wire half the thickness of a little finger. I enclose the letter written to me by one of the officers employed in laying it down !

It is written in the Glass Palace style. Absurd Fools ! cannot they see that the French are as sensible as we are, that *La Parole a été donnée pour cacher la pensée* ! They at least were the first to commence the discovery.

WORSLEY HALL,
October 10, 1851.

Lord and Lady Derby¹ came here yesterday notwithstanding that the day was so desperately unfavourable. I did not think that he looked ill. I sat near him at dinner and next to him after dinner. I thought him well and in good spirits.

The arrangements made here for the reception of the Queen were as good as I have known anywhere, and would have been magnificent if the weather had not been so bad! But this day has been fine and we have been with the Queen in barges in procession through Manchester. She had a Court and received an address in the Town Hall. The streets were thronged with people and everybody seemed pleased. The weather beautiful, quite warm, not a drop of rain.

Eustace² will be called for examination in November for the Commission in the 43rd Regiment. I go to London to-morrow.

LONDON,
October 12, 1851.

I wrote to you on Friday from Worsley. We had a fine Manchester Assembly at Worsley at night; and yesterday morning the whole party separated, each returning to his Residence. The Queen, etc., went to Windsor, I came to London. The weather was beautiful. The whole affair went off in the best style possible. I had not seen upon any occasion a more handsome or better managed Reception. The journey to London was, as all Rail Road journeys are, I believe, very tedious and irregular. I left Worsley at ten and did not reach

¹ By the death of his father in 1851, Lord Stanley had now succeeded to the earldom, as 14th Earl of Derby. Lady Derby was Emma, daughter of 1st Lord Skelmersdale.

² Lieut.-Colonel Lord Eustace Cecil, son of 2nd Marquis of Salisbury; born 1834; died 1921.

home till after nine at night, very nearly twelve hours. We were stopped for a short time to allow the Queen's train to pass. That was the only apparent cause for delay! Lord Derby remained up to the last moment. He looked well and did not appear fatigued. I thought the Queen was civil to him and to Lady Derby. Everybody appeared satisfied. I was well received on my passage through Manchester yesterday morning. There was a party, about as many as three or four hundred well dressed people, Ladies and Gentlemen, who rode the whole way with my carriage.

I have received a letter from Lord Salisbury from Hatfield expressing his satisfaction with the arrangement made for Eustace, and likewise with my letter about Mr. Paris.

I shall go to Walmer Castle to-morrow by the train which departs at half past one. I shall pass Tunbridge Wells at 3.45.

WALMER,
October 14, 1851.

I arrived here yesterday afternoon, having passed your neighbourhood at an earlier hour than I expected, as the Director of the Rail Road at London Bridge sent me on with a Special Engine with my horses, carriages and servants.

I told you that I had heard from Lord Salisbury about the Commission for Eustace!

I did all I could to avoid notice at Manchester.

I believe that everything was satisfactory to the Queen.

I find the weather here very moderate and fine.

There was not divine service at the Chapel Royal on Sunday! I received the message after my arrival in London on Saturday night to inform me that there would be none.

WALMER CASTLE,
October 15, 1851.

I thank you for your letter. I scarcely expected that my letter would reach you on Monday. But I thought it might and would certainly on Tuesday.

I thought Lord Stanley ¹ in good spirits and that he did not look otherwise than in good health ! I see that Blanche is coming south.

The weather here continues moderate. It rains this day. There is nobody here but Lady Charles' children. She is gone to Thoresby to see her father who has been unwell.

But Field Marshal Nugent, ² an Irish Austrian, and his sons are coming to-morrow.

WALMER CASTLE,
October 17, 1851.

Wednesday was a very bad day with us here. But I had leisure enough to go out in a closed up carriage, as I had to go to Deal Castle ! Yesterday and this day have been very fine indeed ; and the Queen having detained at Windsor my Royal and Military guests, I am just returned from galloping over to Dover, where I wished to see whether the bad weather of Wednesday had done any serious mischief.

What a pity that the description for the Exhibition had not been published at an earlier period ! They are worth a hundred of the Catalogues. One would have known exactly what to look for, and

¹ This is a slip of the pen for Lord Derby.

² Lavall, Count Nugent, born 1777 ; commanded the Neapolitan Army from 1817 to 1820 ; was made a Prince of the Holy Roman Empire in 1816, an Austrian Field-Marshal in 1849. He had visited Wellington in Spain in 1813 and had been the bearer of the Duke's views to Vienna, so that he was an old acquaintance of Wellington's. He distinguished himself in actions against the French in 1814 at Reggio and Parma. When eighty-two he was present as a volunteer at Solferino in 1859. He died in 1862.

where to find everything without the assistance of Babbage or of any such men.

It is very curious that such a Catalogue should never have been considered necessary.

I continue to receive every day the most extraordinary letters.

My children, who are here, are eager attendants upon my opening the letters in the morning before breakfast, in order to get the covers, from which by way of amusement they pick the Seals and the Stamps !

They were very much amused this morning by seeing me open one which contained nothing but the enclosed piece of blue silk ! I found in the cover a few lines from the Author of the Lines which you will find printed in letters of gold on the silk, which it appears were either sung or said at Manchester.

I hope that if you get wet you will change your clothes which are likely to keep your back and arms cold !

I shall continue to direct to Buckhurst till you direct otherwise. I am much pleased to learn that you have such good accounts of your brother who had been ill at Geneva.

WALMER,
October 18, 1851.

Our weather here is as cold as yesterday and wonderfully bright ! I begin to feel the cold.

I shall lend this place to Lord Ellesmere when I go. But I will take care to remove all traces of your Studies ! Which I will give you in case you should ever resume these old quarters.

I expect Prince Frederick of the Netherlands ¹

¹ Prince William Frederick of the Netherlands, born 1820 ; son of William II, King of Holland, and Queen Anna Pavlovna, daughter of Paul, Emperor of Russia. The Prince was Contre-Amiral, and Lieutenant du Roi dans le Grand Duché de Luxembourg.

and Field Marshal Nugent this day. They have all been at Windsor. I do not like the state of affairs in France! I am horribly afraid of coming to blows notwithstanding the benefits expected from the Glass Palace, the impartiality in the distribution of Prizes in the Exhibition, and sweet words by submarine Telegraph.

I am vastly amused by the Bloomer discussions! I understand them, being somewhat of a Taylor.

WALMER,
October 19, 1851.

I have had all my guests here since yesterday; and am heartily tired of them! I do not know when they go! I am really so deaf as to be entirely unfit for social life! But here I am obliged to sit from morning till night in a fruitless endeavour to entertain people, who have no means of entertaining themselves. The weather continues moderate and fine. I will direct to London to-morrow if I should write, and to Hatfield after, till I shall receive other directions.

WALMER,
October 20, 1851.

Prince Frederick and following are gone, and the Marshal and his are going to Deal Castle. But I have not finished my Labours. I shall have some visitors this day! I should not care one pin, if I was not as deaf as a Post.

WALMER,
October 23, 1851.

I have passed this day in my Pilot Court at Dover from whence I have returned. I send you two letters which will amuse you, one from the curate of . . . in . . . , who gives me lessons how to carry on the War at the Cape!

The other from a young lady who I conclude

believes me to be the editor of the Post Office Directory, and enquires from me the address of Miss O'Shea,¹ her cousin now married to Lord Vaughan ! They are both capital and will amuse you.

WALMER,
October 27, 1851.

The letters which I receive are certainly very extraordinary. I attribute them entirely to the belief that I am a good natured man ! Everybody thinks therefore that it is only necessary to ask.

I have had a curious request made within these few days which gives me a good deal of trouble ! and which is founded solely on the notion that I shall consent very quietly. One of the Court of Directors of the East India Company died lately. I had known this man in the East Indies ; and he had continued to write to me, and almost from the period of my return, now fifty years ago up to this time.

He died about a fortnight ago, and his widow proposes to publish all the letters which he had received from me in answer to letters written by him to me !

This is a serious affair for any Publick man during his Life time, particularly for one whose every look is canvassed by the Press of the Day ! I have consequently been under the necessity of looking over this precious collection of Letters, and they are certainly very extraordinary. But I have expressed my disinclination to consent to the Publication of any of them. I have positively prohibited the publication of some of them, which I have desired to have returned to me. If Mrs. Fraser should return them, I will send them to you.

¹ Miss O'Shea, daughter of Henry O'Shea, of Madrid ; married Captain George Lawrence, second son of John, 3rd Earl of Lisburne.

They are very curious ! and it is particularly curious that any person should in these times think of publishing them.

It is certainly hard to have one's time so occupied.

In the following letter, beyond mentioning the bare fact that he was going to attend Lady Mornington's funeral, the Duke makes no comment on the loss of a sister-in-law to whom he had shown more than a brother's kindness. But his letters to her daughter, Lady Burghersh,¹ his favourite niece, show how constant was his attendance on Lord Mornington during the latter's illness and how protective was his care of his widow, afflicted by a worthless son. She, on her part, must have returned the Duke's kindly feeling. Indeed she gave a very remarkable proof of the influence he had on her. For on one occasion, being then eighty-seven, in an attempt to reach her bell, she fell out of bed on her head, which was severely cut and bruised, her clothes being covered with blood, and in probing the wound with her own finger she actually touched the bone ! Much younger women would have roused the household ; not so this stout-hearted octogenarian.

“ She says—wrote the Duke to Lady Burghersh²—that after the fall it occurred to her that if such an accident had happened to me I should have gone to bed again after tying up the wound and should have endeavoured to compose myself to sleep ! and that she did the same ! that she did sleep ! and had her surgeon in the morning to dress her wound ! That it has not been necessary to bleed her ! that she is going on very well ! and I must add that she looks as well as ever ! and is in very good spirits ! and in other respects quite well ! There—he concludes—is the advantage of a good example ! ”

¹ *Correspondence of Lady Burghersh with the Duke of Wellington*, edited by Lady Rose Weigall, pp. 183-4.

² The Duke to Lady Burghersh, London, January 18, 1847.

WALMER,
October 30, 1851.

I am just now going off to London, where I shall sleep to-night in order to attend to-morrow morning the funeral of Lady Mornington.¹ I shall return here afterwards and shall go back to London on Monday in order to attend at Windsor the Chapter of the Order of the Garter on Tuesday ! I am afraid that I shall not be back till Wednesday.

You are right, the letters written to me and the applications made to me are very curious. I am supposed to be very powerful and to have vast influence, to be a great favourite at Court, and to be very indulgent and good natured, and exactly the man of whom everybody can and ought to take advice ! and everybody does so, each in his own way.

I have returned Mrs. Fraser's Letters, requiring three to be sent back to me, of which the publication would really be materially injurious to the Public interest ! One of the first Class, which I have desired to have, is a letter written in the month of June pointing out to him [Mr. Fraser] the way in which he and his family could get into my house to see the Dining Room on the 18th of June. If that letter is published, I shall have the whole Town desiring to come in by the same way, that is through my bedroom and dressing room.

They would press to pass that way even though I should be in bed or Dressing ! The others required would be inconvenient to the Public interests to be published. It related to a scheme which the Directors had of sending Irish Priests to India, and the

¹ Katherine Elizabeth, daughter of Admiral the Hon. John Forbes ; married William, 3rd Earl of Mornington, 1784 ; died 1851, aged ninety-one.

whole question is therein discussed of Roman Catholic establishments in Colonies, and in foreign possessions of the Crown of England. I shall have to give compensation for the loss, which she will say, and perhaps, with truth, that she will sustain by not publishing the letters.

LONDON,
October 31, 1851.

I came to Town yesterday to attend the Funeral, and I am about to set off on my return to Walmer Castle. I must come back here on Monday in order to go to Windsor on Tuesday to attend the Chapter of the Garter. I shall meet there Lord Salisbury as I understand that *all* the Knights are invited. I am to stay till Thursday.

It is quite delightful to pass one's days on a Rail Road which is my common practice, and to be under the necessity of dressing every morning by candle light in order to be in time for the trains !

I enclose a new affair ! Observe the handwriting of the writer in this paper ! My opinion is that the whole of it, signature and all, was written by Drummond when he was my Secretary. He was Secretary to Sir Robert Peel afterwards, and murdered¹ by a MacNaughten, a mad man !

I will answer that a feeling for the interest of those with whom I have money transactions has induced me to decline to sign my name for the gratification of curiosity, or at all, excepting those necessary in the performance of the Duty of the offices, which I fill in the service of the Public, or in the transaction of Business, in which course I must persevere to act in these days of improvement in Ingenuity and Fraud.

¹ On Jan. 20, 1843, Mr. Edward Drummond, Peel's secretary, was shot in Whitehall by MacNaughten, who, there is reason to believe, had mistaken him for the Prime Minister.

I have heard with concern that your Brother, Lord West, is thinking of exchanging to half Pay! which must be done as a Captain of Infantry! Do you know anything of this scheme?

WALMER,
November 1, 1851.

I returned here last night, and received from Lady Charles better accounts of her Father.

I sent to Mrs. Fraser the papers and I enclose the note I received from her in answer. It is very good her explaining that she can print the letters, and answers that they will not be published!

However I have got back those which I thought it desirable to have in my possession. You will see that the publication of that one respecting the 18th of June would have been uncomfortable, and that it would be desirable to avoid to publish those respecting the Roman Catholic Religion in India, although every word is true.

I shall be in London on Monday and at Windsor Castle on Tuesday; I shall not return here Thursday as I am invited to stay at Windsor till Thursday morning.

Eustace is out of luck not being a little more forward. If he had been I could now employ him on a very desirable service.

WALMER,
November 2, 1851.

I shall be in London to-morrow I hope by one o'clock! You will have been amused by the letters which I sent you yesterday.

I have received a delightful one this morning. It is from the French Artist, who made the Statuettes of Napoleon and myself, which you will recollect to have seen in the French Department, on one day which I spent with you and Lord Salis-

bury in the Glass Palace before the day of the opening of the Exhibition. You will recollect that there was a good deal of eagerness about my going into the French Department, and that they shewed me and I admired these Statuettes ! But I certainly never expressed the desire to possess them, as I had already one of each of the Personages, with which I was satisfied, and indeed preferred to the new French ones.

The artist now desires to know where he is to send the Statuettes, which he said I bought upon that occasion; and which he has retained for me ever since, having refused to sell them to others for large prices.

It is really the most impudent trick that I had cognizance of.

LONDON,
November 6, 1851.

I quitted Windsor Castle this morning. I was kept there yesterday for no object that I could discover, except that I might see my Godson who is a very fine, strong Child. He saluted me [as] a Soldier, with his hand to his head, in my fashion, and would not pay his respects in any other manner.

He appeared to know me, came into my arms readily, and walked about holding my Hand. He has all his Teeth.

I will send you a memorandum about your brother as soon as I have a moment's leisure. I saw your Father as I came up from Walmer but not Lady De la Warr.

WALMER,
November 7, 1851.

I returned here yesterday ! and brought Lady Douro with me ! I shall stay here till next Thursday the 13th, and shall then go to London for the Season.

I have lent the Castle to Lord Ellesmere,¹ who wishes to pass the Autumn on this Coast. As you say I went to see Lady Chelsea!² She was much pleased and I will go again before I quit this part of the country! I believe that she thought me very like her Father! He was younger than me, but not so healthy and active as I am.

I do not wonder at your being entertained by the Letters which I send you. I will send you that one from the French Artist and a copy of my answer.

I believe that whenever my name is mentioned people think that they ought to ask me to subscribe to build their Church, Schools, etc., and in India, even their Pagodas. I had this morning an application from the inhabitants of a Parish in the neighbourhood of Quatre Bras in Belgium to subscribe to build their church, in which King Leopold intended to place the Statue of Godefroi de Bouillon, who was born there; and I am to subscribe to build the Church or I rather believe save it; because I am the hero who won the Battle of Quatre Bras.

There is a good claim for you for a subscription!

WALMER,
November 8, 1851.

I find Windsor terribly cold. I thought that I never should get warm in the first night that I slept there. Most unfortunately, I was in a room in which the bed was placed between the door and a window, neither of which shut.

¹ Lord Francis Leveson-Gower, son of George Granville, 1st Duke of Sutherland; born 1800; assumed surname of Egerton in 1833, as the heir of the Duke of Bridgewater; created Earl of Ellesmere, 1846; married Harriet, daughter of Charles Greville, Esq., and Charlotte, daughter of William, 3rd Duke of Portland.

² Mary, daughter of the Hon. and Rev. Gerald Valerian Wellesley, married, 1836, Henry Charles, later 4th Earl Cadogan. She died 1873.

I have reflected on your brother, Lord West's case and Intentions, and will send you a paper upon the subject as soon as I can find time to write it.

WALMER,
November 9, 1851.

My reports of Mr. Pierrepont¹ are not favourable. He is very weak. But without pain. His mind is quite dead.

I told you of the Claim made upon me by the French Artist, and I will send you his letter and a copy of my answer as soon as I can get it! I now send you a very curious claim upon me for losses incurred during the mobbing I underwent on the last day on which I was at the Exhibition. It appears that the Commissioners have paid for part of the damage done, I am required to pay for the Rest. It is not stated who is to pay me for the rough handling of me?

You must have had a Diplomatic Conference at Hatfield! I do not admire the proceedings about Kossuth.²

P.S.—I have not less than one dozen applications for autographs to be sold for the purpose of getting money to repair or build Churches, Schools, etc.

It is certainly startling to find Louis Kossuth described in the following letter as a "blackguard." But the Hungarian revolution and its dictator were not likely to find favour in Wellington's eyes. For it must never be forgotten that the chief ambition of England's greatest soldier was to preserve the peace of Europe. He had seen too many stricken fields to cherish any illusions respecting their so-called glory. As he once said, "A victory is the

¹ Hon. Henry Pierrepont, third son of Charles, 1st Earl Manvers, father of Lady Charles Wellesley.

² On Oct. 30 the Corporation of London presented an address to Kossuth, and on Nov. 3 a great demonstration in his favour was held at Copenhagen Fields.

greatest tragedy in the world, except a defeat.”¹ Nor, since he traced the incessant warfare, in which for twenty years he had been engaged, to the French Revolution, was he disposed to sympathise with revolutions and revolutionary leaders. At best, in his opinion, popular risings led, if only temporarily, to confusion, and “the result of confusion,” as he wrote to Lady Salisbury, “must always be human misery.”

In addition to his bedrock principles, it must have been eminently distasteful to the Duke to see Lord Palmerston scarcely restrained by the combined efforts of the Cabinet from welcoming Kossuth at Broadlands. The campaign of the two Emperors in Hungary had been signalised by hideous atrocities. Independently of the splendid English in which that born orator Kossuth was denouncing the sovereigns and their works to crowded audiences, the bare recital of the hangings and floggings was bound to enlist public feeling in England against Czar and Emperor. It may have been a magnificent gesture on “Pam’s” part to assure a deputation (who had described our late Allies as “odious assassins”) of his sympathy for the Hungarian cause. But the wisdom of such an utterance on the part of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs was questionable.

WALMER,
November 11, 1851.

I hope that the Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of London may not have invited Kossuth. But I do not feel at all certain. I have latterly declined to attend any of their Dinners in order that I might avoid to meet such blackguards.

The mode of applying to me for subscriptions for building and repair of Churches is comical enough. They wish me to send half a dozen signatures of my name, which of course I refuse, and I send a five pound or a ten pound note to buy myself off. I answer: “The Duke of Wellington has equally with other people many transactions with Bankers and others, and in order to avoid for these the

¹ S. Rogers, *Recollections*, p. 215.

consequences of fraud in these days, so noted for ingenious frauds, he declines to multiply unnecessarily, and to an infinite extent, samples of his signature in order to avoid that they may be sold. But he sends the enclosed in order to promote the object to attain which the money produced by the sale of the samples of his signature was to be applied."

I shall go to London and break up here on Thursday and will fix a day to go and pay you a visit at Hatfield as soon as it will be in my power, but I have a terrible quantity to do. I have now in hand the War at the Cape.

LONDON,
November 14, 1851.

I made a very good journey to London from Dover yesterday after the Sitting of the Harbour Court. I brought Lady Douro with me.

I have had a very satisfactory account of the examination of Eustace for his Commission.

But he knew nothing of languages! A son of Lord Salisbury's not understanding French is a Wonder. If I recollect the practice of the Family correctly he would be able to understand [every] word in it.

. . . I will shew you my letter on the War at the Cape.

LONDON,
November 15, 1851.

I saw Lord De Mauley,¹ who is at the head of the Marine Telegraph Association, while I was sitting in the Harbour Session at Dover on Thursday. He informed me that they were about to make the first trial of a Communication between London and Paris, at which they desired that I should be

¹ Hon. William Francis Spencer Ponsonby, third son of 3rd Earl of Bessborough; born 1787; created Baron de Mauley, 1838; died 1855.

present. I could not be present as I had my business to transact and to go upon the Rail Road at two o'clock; of which the conveyances wait for no man! But I gave orders that a Gun should be fired from the Castle when the Committee should require it!

I went upon the Rail Road at two o'clock and was brought to London by special train in my carriage with Lady Douro, as you was when you returned from Strathfield Saye last Spring.

I wish that there existed the same necessity for her coming by that conveyance as existed at that time for yours! But I have no reason to believe that that is the case!

God bless you, with kind wishes for you and all belonging to you. Believe me ever yours with most sincere affection,

WELLINGTON.

I will as soon as I can fix a day on which I will go down to see you at Hatfield; Eustace's Drawings, etc.

It is a proof of the changes wrought by the wheel of Time to find that Wellington actually regretted the man who had been one of his most dangerous opponents in the great political struggles under George IV. It is also scarcely less curious that King Frederick William IV of Prussia, a brilliant, artistic human being, with distinctly liberal leanings, should have made a greater failure of government amongst his well-drilled Prussians than did the once unpopular and always reactionary Ernest of Cumberland in Hanover. But, as the Duke wrote to Lord Strangford about that very same "foolish man," "firmness of purpose and of character are certainly important qualities for a Sovereign, but possibly foresight, prudence, and discretion are more important."¹ And in these virtues

¹ *Correspondence of Lady Burghersh*, p. 185.

Frederick William was singularly deficient. Meanwhile King Ernest, who had at first repealed the Constitution granted by William IV, eventually bestowed one of his own devising on his subjects, which helped to earn him their support in putting down the revolts of that tumultuous period of 1848, while in Berlin pitched battles were being fought between the mob and the troops.

LONDON,
November 18, 1851.

I have not been able to fix a day on which I should go down to Hatfield to pay you a visit ; nor can I yet do so, as I consider myself at present in a State of Quarantine ! My grandchildren have had the measles since Friday. The two eldest have had it and they are considered well ; but still confined to the House on account of the cough ! The two younger ones, although in the same room, have not caught the infection ! Lady Charles came to Town yesterday and expects and intends to have the disease which she has never had ! I desired Lady Douro not to come here after Friday ! She was to be in waiting on this day, and it is very fortunate that I did so, as the Queen sent Sir James Clark yesterday to see how she was and enquire about the chances of her carrying the infection.

I believe that we are all over cautious about infection. If it is so easily carried, how does it happen that Physicians and Apothecaries do not carry it ?

The only precaution that they pretend they take is that they change their clothes and wash their hands.

Of course I keep out of the sick Nursery and there is no chance that I should carry the infection. I am on the ground floor and the children two stories

above me ! But still I think it best not to go down [to Hatfield] or to think of paying a visit till everybody in the measlés has recovered and gone out.

That is the reason for which I have not written to fix a day to go down. I am sorry to say I am much occupied by the Cape War. There is no account yet of the death of the King of Hanover. He will be a loss in my opinion. He had managed his Churches well ! and he has certainly been a check upon that foolish man, the King of Prussia.

I have got another offer of the Statuettes. But I shall certainly not buy them.

LONDON,
November 19, 1851.

My grandchildren are quite well in respect to the disease. They have to go through the cough part, which requires in the first instance that they should be kept in the house.

The younger children, a Boy and a Girl, have not caught the infection. Nor has Lady Charles as yet any appearance of it. But she expects to be infected having no recollection of having had the disease.

Some of the servants in my house have it, Collins and the Head Coachman. They are both well, excepting in regard to the Cough.

Of course, both must be useless for the present. I am much occupied just at this moment by the War at the Cape and I must postpone for the present to leave Town. You never saw such a Volume as Lord Grey has sent me.

A. St. Martin has published a very good work upon the Examination of young officers. Eustace has passed his examination ; and the perusal of the book is not necessary for him, but it is desirable that he should read it. It can be got at Edward's

Military Library ! But if I get the Title before I close this I will send it to you.

You will see that the King of Hanover died yesterday morning. The account reached London from Paris by the Marine Telegraph at nine o'clock last night.

The wedding to which the Duke alludes is evidently that of Lady Augusta Lennox, daughter of Charles, 5th Duke of Richmond, to H.S.H. Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, son of Duke Bernhart of Saxe-Weimar. Wellington was right in saying that the story he retails is "extraordinary as an instance of the facility with which a Lye can be circulated, and be believed," for the mark of inferiority supposed to pertain to a morganatic marriage was conspicuous by its absence in this matrimonial alliance. The most good-natured of mortals, Prince Edward eventually became a Field-Marshal, and during their reign at the Royal Hospital at Dublin, Princess Edward certainly did not fill a secondary position.

LONDON,
November 29, 1851.

I made a good journey to London ; the weather was fine throughout the afternoon ; and I rode about my Business till it was dark. This morning has been very remarkably dark in London, but fine and bright as midday arrived.

There is a story about which is prevalent to an extraordinary degree. That Prince Edward by mistake moved his left hand ! This is evidently a Lye ; but is extraordinary as an instance of the facility with which a Lye can be circulated, and be believed. The Clergyman must have perceived the use of the left hand ; and must have noticed and corrected the mistake. But somebody, having heard of the left-handed marriage, added that the Prince had actually made the mistake, and that he

was married with the left instead of with the Right hand, and this gossiped and believed !

There is a good deal of curiosity about what she is to be called ! and whether anybody proposed the health of the newly-married Couple at the breakfast. They repeat that the Duke of Richmond took one hand as soon as she was prepared to go, and the Duchess the other, and led her downstairs to the carriage in which she drove off to Goodwood.

This is all that I have heard ! I hope that the children are all flourishing as usual.

LONDON,
December 1, 1851.

I hope your day yesterday was brighter than ours. I had lights in the Chapel Royal in the morning, and Candles from the time I returned home till I went to bed at night.

I see that the Marriage Ceremony was performed on Saturday, and the name of the Clergyman in print inconveniently forward in all the Newspaper Reports. I have not been able to pay my visit this morning, but I will certainly do so the first thing in the morning, and will let you know the result.

The Children and my Servants are quite well. Lady Charles was not ill up to last night.

LONDON,
December 2, 1851.

I have been to pay my visit to Lady Cowley¹ and stayed there more than one hour ! She talked of Gerald very kindly ; but did not allude in the most

¹ Lady Georgiana Cecil, daughter of James, 1st Marquis of Salisbury. She married Henry, 1st Baron Cowley, and died at Hatfield in 1860. Gerald was the future Dean of Windsor, the nephew of the Duke of Wellington.

distant manner even to the subject of grievance ! of course I did not avert to it ! I asked her to come to Strathfield Saye. I believe that she proposes to go to Hatfield as soon as she can venture to quit her own House ! She appears tolerably well now and is in good spirits ! I think that I have done well in avoiding to converse upon the subject likely to occasion irritation.

I have since been to see the Duchess of Gloucester. She told me a piece of news which I have not heard confirmed in any other Quarter ! That Louis Napoleon had by Proclamation dissolved the Chambers ! and had thrown himself upon the people ! These are her expressions. She had been informed that the account had arrived by telegraph. I had not heard of it elsewhere.

Your account of his intended Marriage is curious ! and I daresay that it is true.

LONDON,
December 3, 1851.

I am delighted to learn the prosperous state of your infant ! My grandchildren are quite well ! Lady Charles was quite well last night !

I have heard no more of what has occurred at Paris ;¹ the whole you will see in the Newspapers ! Though I have had hundreds of Quid nuncs this morning to enquire my opinion of the Result ! I think that there will certainly be a fight in the streets. The friends of the persons arrested will endeavour to release them ! That alone will occasion a fight !

We have still very dark weather here ! Yesterday was very cold and this day but little otherwise.

¹ Louis Napoleon's famous *coup d'état* of December 2nd, 1851, when he dissolved the Assembly, arrested two hundred and thirty Deputies, and declared a state of siege. As the Duke expected, fighting ensued, and a considerable number of civilians were killed.

LONDON,
December 4, 1851.

I am very happy to learn that you approve of the course which I took! I am certain that it is best to leave *well* alone! I have heard no more of Paris that is not in the Newspapers. I believe that all was quiet there last night.

LONDON,
December 5, 1851.

All the afflicted with measles in my house are convalescent, and Lady Charles not yet infected. She was quite well as usual last night! I hope therefore that she will escape altogether! I have received letters from Paris up to last night. There had been fighting in the streets. But nobody appeared to feel the inconvenience of Martial Law—*État de Siège*.

People were about the streets as usual, looking about them and at what others were doing! but there was no apparent excitement. The Military were numerous and acted willingly as ordered by Louis Napoleon.

I saw Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer yesterday, who told me that Lady Cowley was much pleased with my visit. I will go again.

P.S.—I think that the accounts from Paris look rather serious.

LONDON,
December 6, 1851.

Matters are still in an uncertain state and some firing in the streets up to last night in Paris. But quiet on the City streets.

You must have gone upstairs last Tuesday! and you will find yourself more comfortable on that day for having gone upstairs a few days earlier.

The effect of the Electric Telegraph is certainly wonderful! Government ought to receive accounts

at every moment ! and so ought our Lords, the Gentlemen of the Press.

LONDON,
December 8, 1851.

I have seen a Gentleman who came from Paris yesterday, all was quiet.

I have seen the "Constitutionnel" of yesterday. All quiet at Paris, as well as at Lyons. It would appear that the cause of Louis Napoleon's ¹ success is his having re-established Universal Suffrage.

I told you I could send you a machine called a Jump Baby ! I have tried frequently and could get only one this day. It will be at my house and I will send it to yours to be forwarded to Hatfield by the first occasion.

I did walk to the Chapel Royal yesterday morning. The morning was very fine indeed and has been this morning. . . .

I have directed that the Parcel containing the Baby Jumper may be sent off to you in the morning ; and send you the enclosed direction for the use of it ! You will observe that it is intended to be screwed into the ceiling of the Nursery by a screw attached to the Hook by which it will hang.

I cannot think this screw sufficiently secure ! but Lord Salisbury, or the House Carpenter, who must screw it into the ceiling will know whether it is sufficiently secure to bear the weight. My opinion is that there ought to be some Key upon it, if inserted in a beam in the Ceiling.

I could not send this off without telling you what occurs to me !

¹ Louis Napoleon, in his appeal to the people, had promised a legislative body to be elected by universal suffrage. He had asked the nation to give him a ten-years term of office as President, with a ministry responsible to him alone. The nation's response to the appeal was an overwhelming affirmative, dictated probably by alarm at the Socialistic experiments and inefficiency of the Republican Government.

LONDON,
December 9, 1851.

I sent you last night the directions for the use of the Baby Jumper, which was sent to your house in Arlington Street this morning !

I beg you not to allow it to be used till Lord Salisbury, or at all events the House Carpenter, should have examined the fastening to the Ceiling and the Nursery !

You will have a severe day of fatigue, this and Ball to-night.

Mention in your letter to-morrow how you feel yourself.

I judge that Paris was tolerably quiet.

Our funds had risen !

It is certainly true that tranquillity is preserved only by the presence of a very huge body of troops.

LONDON,
December 10, 1851.

I am very happy that you liked the Baby Jumper. It will amuse all the children.

I entreat you not to forget the warning I gave you respecting the fastening to the Ceiling of the Room.

Ever yours with most sincere affection,

WELLINGTON.

LONDON,
December 11, 1851.

I am very happy to find that you was so little fatigued. The weather was delightful on Tuesday night. I understand that here in London the thermometer out of doors was at fifty-five.

I am delighted to find that you approve of the Baby Jumper ! I think that you would do well to enquire about the Letter, which you ought to have received at the same time with the machine.

There is no use in writing in the middle of the night to send off a letter by the Morning Post ; if after all the trouble taken it is to be unsent. I hope that the Address was plainly written. I generally take care upon that point.

I see that the Assembly at Paris are endeavouring to make out a strong case against Louis Napoleon.

LONDON,
December 12, 1851.

I am very happy that your troubles are so well over ; and to learn that you have got the Baby Jumper fixed to your Satisfaction. It is certainly a delightful instrument !

I went yesterday and saw the Cattle Show and Baker Street Bazaar. My object was to see Kossuth in a group of Bloomers in Madame Tussaud's Show ; and I went down from thence to the Cattle Show.

I have nothing there this year. None of my Breed being in sufficient Condition. I saw there the Duke of Richmond, but I did not venture to congratulate him upon the Marriage ! The Bloomers are very much what I thought they would be. It is impossible that the Costume should be adopted ! I will go and see Lady Cowley again if you think I can do any good ! She did not mention the subject to me.

LONDON,
December 13, 1851.

You are quite right to enquire about the mistakes at the Post Office. I am quite certain that they are to be attributed to neglect ; or possibly to unnecessary sorting or muddling with Letters in the subordinate collecting offices in several Streets. One cannot understand how a letter legibly

directed can be missent from the General Post Office.

With best wishes for all yours, believe me,
WELLINGTON.

LONDON,
December 15, 1851.

I will certainly see Lady Cowley to-morrow morning, at a sufficiently early hour to enable her to go to Hatfield afterwards if she should have so fixed her departure from London.

I have visited the Duchess of Gloucester this day. In the meantime there are fresh accounts of difficulties at the Cape! Visiting Dowagers, and carrying on the operations of War do not suit exactly, both take time!

LONDON,
December 17, 1851.

The letters sent by the morning Mail are always written at night, and put into the Office in Down Street in this neighbourhood! In general I write to you by the Evening's Mail from the Horse Guards, because I may hear something during the day that would interest you! and those letters are put into the office in Westminster.

I sometimes write to you in the morning from hence, my own house, as on this morning, and I send the letter in the Post Office in Down Street!

I believe it is there that the blunders are made!

The officers of the Scotch Fusiliers Guards gave a ball in their Mess Room in the Tower last night, to which they invited me as Constable. I went for a few minutes. I returned Home here at a quarter past eleven.

I think that the affair in France is settling! We are to send some troops to the Cape.

You may be quite certain that Lady Cowley told me that she should go to Hatfield on this day.

LONDON,
December 18, 1851.

I am very happy to learn that my visit was successful. The truth is that I am an universal Peace maker. My name appears to more General Treaties of Peace between Nations than that of any other man! and whenever there was a difficult case of quarrel in Cabinets, of which I was a member, or between one of the Ministers and the Sovereign, I was always the person who made Peace! Lord Mahon¹ brought his little girl to see me yesterday morning. You would have been amused if you had witnessed what passed. It would have reminded you of old times.

She was seated very quietly upon my knee and I was conversing with Lord Mahon and Mr. Greville² about a passage in Thiers' History respecting Buonaparte's treatment of Talleyrand.

I said that it was very curious that Talleyrand had told me of conversations which he had with

¹ Philip Stanhope, Lord Mahon, later 5th Earl Stanhope; born 1805; son of Philip, 4th Earl Stanhope, and Catherine, daughter of Robert Smith, 1st Lord Carrington; educated privately and at Oxford; returned to Parliament in the Conservative interest in 1830; eventually became a Peelite. He introduced a measure for amending the law of copyright; was Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs under the Duke of Wellington, 1834-5. He originated the National Portrait Gallery, and was one of the chief founders of the Historical MSS. Commission. An excellent and conscientious writer, his *History of the War of Succession in Spain* and his *History of England from the Peace of Utrecht to the Peace of Versailles* remain standard works, while his *Notes of Conversations with Wellington* give one of the most interesting pictures of the Duke. He died 1875.

² Charles Greville, born 1794; died 1865; son of Charles Greville and Lady Charlotte Cavendish-Bentinck, daughter of William, 3rd Duke of Portland; page to George III; private secretary to Lord Bathurst; Secretary of Jamaica—a sinecure—and after 1831 Clerk to the Privy Council. Politics and racing occupied his life. Trusted by men and women in society, and a skilled negotiator in political crises, he enjoyed and used to the full his opportunities for observing statesmen and their works, of which his celebrated *Journal* is the outcome.

Buonaparte upon the same subject, the invasion of Spain ! and I told them in French what had been said ! and I went on and repeated other observations upon Buonaparte by the Abbé du Pradt. They were very much amused. But I found my young Lady on my knee absolutely in convulsions with laughter. I cried out, "Hullo ! It appears to me that you understand French !" It turned out that she did as well as English ; and had been infinitely amused by my recital of what had passed.

I think that, if present, you would have thought of bye gone scenes.

No two contemporaries amongst the statesmen at the Congress of Vienna can have been more in contrast with one another than Wellington and Talleyrand. It is a tribute to the Duke's essential fairness that he gave the Prince a better character than did most of his critics. "I should say," the Duke remarked, "that he was a man better than his reputation. I once had to defend him in the House of Lords from an attack of Lord Stewart (London-derry), who called him the '*wily* minister.' When Talleyrand heard of my defence, I was told by Lord Alvanley, who was by, that he burst into tears, and said, '*C'est le seul homme qui a jamais dit du bien de moi.*'"

The passage in Thiers' *History* to which the Duke referred was probably the account Thiers gives in his *Histoire du Consulat et de l'Empire*,² Vol. X. pp. 10 and 11, of Buonaparte's behaviour at the Council on his return from Spain in 1808. Thiers had it from an eyewitness. Talleyrand was standing leaning against the mantelpiece, when

¹ *Notes of Conversations with Wellington*, p. 102 : October 16, 1837.

² "And you dare to pretend, Sir, that you had no part in the death of the Duc d'Enghein ? Have you forgotten that it was you yourself, in writing, who advised it ? That you had no part in the war with Spain ? Have you forgotten that it was you, in your letters, who urged me to renew the policy of Louis XIV ? Have you forgotten that you were the intermediary of all the negotiations which resulted in the present war ?" Striding backwards and forwards in front of Monsieur de Talleyrand, he hurled the most wounding insults at him, accompanied by menacing gestures, which reduced the spectators to a state of frozen terror, and saddened those who cared for the Emperor and saw the dignity of the ruler and the genius dragged down by such an exhibition.

Napoleon, who was on the track of his intrigues with Fouché, and was furious at his own failure in Spain, apostrophised him violently, saying, "Et vous osez prétendre, Monsieur, que vous avez été étranger à la mort du duc d'Enghien ! mais oubliez-vous donc que vous me l'avez conseillée par écrit ? Étranger à la guerre d'Espagne ! Mais oubliez-vous donc que vous m'avez conseillé dans vos lettres de recommencer la politique de Louis XIV ? oubliez-vous que vous avez été l'intermédiaire de toutes les négociations qui ont abouti à la guerre actuelle ? Puis passant, et repassant, devant Monsieur de Talleyrand, lui adressant chaque fois les paroles les plus blessantes, accompagnées de gestes menaçants, il glaça d'effroi tous les assistants, et laissa ceux qui l'aimèrent pleins de douleur de voir abaisser dans cette scène la double dignité du Trône et du génie."

Talleyrand never uttered a word, but when he reached his house he nearly died of the shock, and of anger, which had to be repressed. It was on this occasion that he said, "C'est dommage qu'un si grand homme soit si mal élevé."

The recollection of Talleyrand may well have suggested that of the Abbé du Pradt to Wellington.

"As London is to Paddington and Pitt to Addington," so it may be said was the Prince to the Abbé, for few men have more boxed the political compass than the ex-Imperial Aumônier, ex-Archbishop of Malines, ex-Ambassador, Pamphleteer and Deputy.

Born in 1759, of aristocratic parents, Dominique du Pradt began life as a priest under the auspices of his uncle the Cardinal de la Rochefoucauld. He was amongst the intransigent opponents of reform in the États Généraux of 1789, and wisely withdrew in 1791. Through his friendship with Duroc, on his return to France, he was introduced to Napoleon, and from that moment his fortune was made. Aumônier ordinaire to the Emperor, the title of Baron with a suitable donation, the Bishopric of Poitiers, all fell to this lucky ecclesiastic's share. But Napoleon gave nothing for nothing. The new Bishop paid for the Imperial largesse by luring the Spanish royalties into the Bayonne trap. Again he mounted higher. This time, the Archbishopric of Malines was the reward

of merit. In 1812, however, he failed in his embassy to Poland, and Cæsar's wrath drove him to residence in his diocese, where he sought consolation in political and literary labours. In 1814, working with Talleyrand, he contributed to the Bourbon restoration. As a sequel, for a brief moment, he was Chancellor of the Legion of Honour, as well as Archbishop of Malines, but both posts had shortly to be resigned. When he died, in 1837, he was noted as an extreme Liberal, and could boast of having been the recipient of three pensions, viz. a pension from Louis XVIII, a pension from the King of Holland, and a third from Bolivar the Deliverer !

LONDON,
December 19, 1851.

There are two Post Offices in the neighbourhood of my house, which are occasionally used. One in Down Street, Piccadilly, the other in Chester Street, between Grosvenor Place and Belgrave Square. I do not hear of one in Piccadilly.

Lady Verulam is your Great Aunt, the daughter of your Great Grandmother. She was the half-sister of your Grandmother, Arabella, Duchess of Dorset, whom I recollect Miss Cope. There is antiquarian knowledge for you ! I hear no news. All going on well at Paris.

LONDON,
December 20, 1851.

I hope that the Duchess of Gloucester will prosper. I have just now been giving her her daily feeding. It is all very fine ! But who is to sustain the feeder ?

They say that it is the last straw that breaks the Camel's back ! I must look out for my straw, for I am sorely worked ! I wrote to the Trinity House this morning and suggested that every animal in civilized life was allowed now and then a day's rest, excepting the Duke of Wellington. He never !

I thought you would be amused by the anecdote

about Miss Stanhope !¹ She is a nice little Child about eight years old. People begin not much to like the detachment of troops to the Cape. They say that the Government ought to wait and see the result of the affairs at Paris before they sent away all their disposable force.

However there is no time to be lost ! Matters are in a bad state at the Cape.

I think that your Brother Lord West determined that he would not purchase an unattached Majority which would cost him £1,500. Let me know if I am right or wrong in case there should be another opportunity.

LONDON,
December 21, 1851.

You mentioned some interference with the Belgian Press by the Emperors of Russia and Austria ! I have not yet heard of it ! What was it ?

This has been a wet day throughout. It rained when I went and returned from the Chapel Royal which is almost singular and has rained all day.

I have a report that matters are looking like disturbance in the northern district about Bradford. It is always a bad place. We have not drawn any troops from that part of the country. Observe the postmark on this note. I will send it by the morning mail of to-morrow. God bless you.

LONDON,
December 22, 1851.

Having made out your relationship with Sir James Cope, of course I have your relationship with Lady Cope, the wife of the first Lord Hawkesbury, Lady Verulam, Lord Liverpool, etc. I was

¹ Lady Mary Stanhope, daughter of 5th Earl Stanhope ; married Frederick, 6th Earl Beauchamp, in 1868 ; died 1876.

in correspondence again all day yesterday with the Duchess of Gloucester, and again this morning, and my eyes are worn out with endeavouring to read her writing as well as endeavouring to have interpreted her meaning. I see in the Newspapers some awkward symptoms of unpleasant relations with France. The Whigs and politicians of the day cannot understand that there is only one crying danger for this country. That is War with France, without Continental allies. Instead of quarrelling with the Northern Powers, they should do everything in their power to conciliate, pacify and strengthen them and bind them to this country. That done, they may laugh at revolutions in France. An attentive perusal of the history of the world in the last sixty years could prove this to them in the clearest manner. But their senses are obscured by the spirit of party. I think that Louis Napoleon will be elected.

This is another very wet day.

LONDON,
December 23, 1851.

We have at last got a fine dry day, and I think that we are about to have frost. It appears, and I expect everybody expects that Louis Napoleon will have a large majority of votes. I have not heard of any disposition to mischief excepting in the Northern districts, principally about Bradford. I have not heard anything more about it. I think of going to Strathfield Saye to-morrow. My grandchildren are quite well and will go there.

LONDON,
December 24, 1851.

There is certainly a screw loose in the machinery of the Government. I do not know the details and

have heard nothing of it from Windsor. You will see an account of it in the "Times" of this morning, which appears to be as near the truth as anything I have heard. I am going to Strathfield Saye with Lady Douro, etc. She tells me she is to go to Hatfield on Wednesday next the 31st. I hope she will be as she is now.

The "screw loose in the machinery of the Government," suspected by the Duke, was nothing less than the dismissal of Lord Palmerston by Lord John Russell, which Charles Greville¹ characterised as the latter's *coup d'état*, adding that the secret had been as well kept as Louis Napoleon's and was "nearly as important and extraordinary." As everyone shortly learnt, the cause assigned was Lord Palmerston's imprudent approval of Louis Napoleon's action, made not only without the knowledge, but well-nigh in direct contravention of the Cabinet. His high-handed proceeding on this occasion was, however, the culminating offence. Time after time his colleagues had been forced to apologise to the Queen for speeches and despatches of which they themselves frequently disapproved, which, moreover, ran the risk of embroiling the country with Continental powers. According to Greville, ever since the Kossuth incident, Lord John had been on the watch for an opportunity to rid himself of his Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 26, 1851.

My opinion is that Lord Palmerston will be against all existing parties, and for the extremes of Radicalism alone. I know nothing of London since I came away on Thursday the 24th, at one o'clock. I should believe that the general post no longer kept communication if I had not received a letter from you this morning, written by Wednesday's post.

¹ Charles Greville, vol. iii, pp. 430-1.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 27, 1851.

The relations between Bocket Hall ¹ and Hatfield are now precisely what they were when I could first observe their nature. I believe that nobody knows the exact cause of the late resignation, or the course that it took, excepting the members of the Cabinet. Everybody who reads the "Times" knows what the Newspaper tells and no more !

The Weather here continues very fine. The frost this day was hard. The river frozen over !

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 28, 1851.

I see that there is in Galignani a contradiction to the report at Paris that Lord Normanby ² was to be relieved by the appointment of Mr. Lytton Bulwer, stated to be by authority. This must have been published by Lord Normanby himself with the consent of the Government of Louis Napoleon, without whose consent nothing can be published. I consider that to be the truth, though the other arrangement might have been thought of.

P.S.—I see in the papers that Lord Westmorland was at the Court at Windsor and had an audience. I had not heard from any other quarter that he was in England. I cannot but think that this

¹ Bocket Hall, once the residence of Lord Melbourne, the Prime Minister, was now inhabited by his brother, his successor in the title and estate, better known as Lord Beauvale, and his charming and devoted wife, Adine de Maltzahn, the daughter of the Prussian Minister at the Court of Vienna.

² Constantine Phipps, 1st Marquis of Normanby, son of Henry, 1st Earl of Mulgrave; born 1797; Governor-General of Jamaica, 1832-4; Lord Privy Seal, 1834; Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, 1835; Secretary of the Colonies, 1839; Home Secretary, 1839-41; Ambassador to France, 1846-52; Minister to Tuscany, 1854-8; died 1863.

Lord Normanby resigned his Embassy on February 21st, 1852, and Lord Granville, who had succeeded Lord Palmerston at the Foreign Office, to everyone's surprise, appointed Lord Cowley to Paris. Lord Cowley's tenure of the Embassy, where he remained until 1867, proved a great success.

event is connected with the recent resignation. The Emperor had not received the credentials of Her Majesty's Ambassador. There was severe discussion upon the subject turning upon the speeches made by the Secretary of State here, upon internal affairs of foreign countries, and it occurs to me that when the affairs at Vienna came to the necessity for the Ambassador to come away, as the Sovereign to whom he was accredited would not receive his credentials, it became necessary to have some explanation with the Secretary of State. This is my conjecture, but mind I am very deficient in facts and know only from the Newspaper that Lord Westmorland is in England.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 30, 1851.

Lady Douro is gone to London this morning on her way to Hatfield to-morrow.

She is very well and you will think her looking very well ! She has been out riding while here.

I have heard from Lady Westmorland from Vienna ! I have not received much light upon the cause of Lord Westmorland's coming home ; and I cannot be certain that that circumstance had any influence upon Lord Palmerston's resignation ! He had presented his credentials before he came away.

I judge that all in Germany are very much annoyed by the Kossuth proceedings here ! They cannot very well understand them ; seeing the countenance given them by Lord Palmerston's speeches.¹ I suspect that they think that he encouraged, or rather did not discountenance them, which is certainly true.

¹ "Speeches" made by the Secretary of State refers to Lord Palmerston's oration to the Finsbury and Islington Deputation, when he trumpeted forth his sympathy for Hungary.

I understand that Louis Napoleon complains as much as the others of the proceedings of foreign Secret Societies in London.

The weather here continues mild and good. The fox hounds met yesterday. There is certainly no appearance of frost this day.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
December 31, 1851.

I believe there is no doubt that Lord Westmorland did not come to England. I see it denied in the Newspaper that he had attended the Court at Windsor, and been admitted to an Audience.

I understand that the cause of the Resignation was Lord Palmerston having given some approbation of the coup d'état by Louis Napoleon, without the knowledge or consent of his colleagues !

The weather continues to be very moderate here.

The common practice is for the Queen to see all despatches sent, particularly those of any importance ! The engagement to send none excepting by consent of the Prime Minister is a step beyond this. None of any importance should be sent without his previous sanction.

But such an agreement by the foreign Minister goes further than the despatches ! it includes Private Letters and Letters to the Consuls, through the means of both of which (particularly the Private Letters) much of the mischief is done. This is between ourselves.

You are amused with the perusal of the letters which I send you sometimes ! This is a very curious one ! a man who in his capacity of Garde Nationale was my orderly when I visited Lisle about forty years ago !

CHAPTER VI

The first letter of the last year of his life was addressed by the Duke to his friend. Its main topic was the behaviour of Lord Palmerston, which must have afforded a general topic for conversation at this juncture. As the Duke anticipated, "Pam" did prove a very "trying opponent" to his colleagues; though his "good-humoured" treatment of his successor, Lord Granville, earned high praise as being "gentlemanlike and becoming."¹ The non-attendance at Windsor to which the Duke refers was at a Council on December 27. Lord Palmerston had no intention of gratifying his late associates by journeying there needlessly, and sent back the seals to Lord John. Nevertheless, he was expected, and the Queen insisted on waiting for him for more than an hour, which cannot have added to his popularity in exalted circles.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 1, 1852.

This is the first letter I write this year, my dear Lady Salisbury, of which I wish you many happy returns and that you may enjoy all the happiness which this World can afford.

I heard of the complaints of Lord Palmerston's non-attendance at the Council! He will be a very trying opponent! All these complaints will tend to aggravate irritations! There is mischief enough in this World of ours and I am all to avoid to aggravate it.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 2, 1852.

I heard from Lady Douro, my dear Lady Salisbury, after her arrival at Hatfield. I am very

¹ Charles Greville, vol. iii, p. 433.



THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON WITH LADY DOURO.
From a picture by C. R. Leslie, R.A.

happy to learn that you thought she was looking well! I hope that she will avoid catching cold, and I am happy to learn that you are free from cold.

Lord Derby will have an opportunity of trying Lord Palmerston for a time in opposition, and I believe that he will find that an union with him in office would be out of the question. I have had some practical experience of the working of the system of the Foreign Office policy of this Country in Peace, as well as in the operations of War! and I am very much mistaken if I could not make it clear to Lord Derby that there is nothing so inconsistent with the interests and honour of this country as what is called Palmerstonian Policy! which is neither more nor less than the creation of confusion everywhere.

Charles and Lady Charles are gone to London this morning upon some business connected with the late Mrs. Pierrepont's affairs. They come back by dinner time.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 3, 1852.

I am very happy to learn that you think Lady Douro so well; and looking in good health.

I believe that many seeing how abused I am in Print think that I must be mightily pleased to receive a few sweet words in writing.

The letters are certainly very curious. God bless you. I hope that you will not have been fatigued by the Ball.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 4, 1852.

I am very much obliged to you, my dear Lady Salisbury, for writing to me after the Ball. I entertain no doubt that it went off delightfully

and that everybody was amused ! I hope that you will not have been fatigued by it.

I hear of nothing new, excepting a report which I think comes from authority, that Louis Napoleon feels very sore about the papers in the Times Newspaper respecting the coup d'état ; and that he had requested the assistance of our Government in an endeavour to have them discontinued.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 6, 1852.

I am very happy that you was pleased with Eustace's appearance in his Uniform. I wrote to recommend him to the Commander-in-Chief in Ireland. There is no harm in their knowing at Head Quarters that I feel an interest about him.

I expect Lady Douro this day. I have sent my Carriage to the Rail Road to meet her. . . .

I think it is as well to send you the letter for Eustace to take. I beg you to close it up before you give it to him.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 7, 1852.

Lord and Lady Douro came here yesterday afternoon. She is looking remarkably well. She is highly pleased with her visit to Hatfield ! I was delighted to learn that you had so much reason to be gratified by your Ball !

I sent you yesterday a letter for Sir Edward Blakeney,¹ the Commander-in-Chief in Ireland, to be delivered to him by Eustace.

You have not said anything about coming here.

¹ Sir Edward Blakeney, F.M., G.C.B., Irish Privy Councillor ; born 1778 ; son of Colonel William Blakeney, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne ; Colonel of the 11th Foot, 1811-14 ; severely wounded at Albuera, and Badajos ; fought in Waterloo campaign ; Commander-in-Chief in Ireland, 1836-55 ; Lieut.-Governor of Chelsea Hospital 1855, Governor 1856. He was made a Field-Marshal in 1862 ; died at Chelsea Hospital, 1868.

I should be delighted if you and Lord Salisbury would fix a time to come. Unless required to go to Windsor, I shall stay here till the meeting of Parliament and I should be delighted to receive you. If you should wish to bring a child with you I could receive him.

Fix your time with Lord Salisbury and let me know it. I have not shot in my woods yet.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,

January 9, 1852.

We have had an attack here this morning. Lord Fitzroy came down here before breakfast with long letters from Lord Grey about the Cape War to which I have had to send answers. I omitted to tell you that if you should come here you need not send your horse.

You shall ride the one you rode last year which you like! You will understand that if you wish to bring a child with you there will be no difficulty in lodging him.

The War at the Cape to which Wellington refers was the Kaffir War of 1850-2. At the end of the Kaffir War of 1847, Sir Harry Smith had beaten the Boers at Boom-platz, and proclaimed the Queen's sovereignty over the wide expanse of country between the Orange and the Vaal Rivers.¹ The last thing that the Colonial Secretary, Lord Grey, wished for, however, was to increase the English dominion in South Africa, and this action did not ingratiate Sir Harry with the Colonial Office, who did not endorse the proclamation. Then, in 1849, came the struggle between the Cape Colonists and the Home Government over the importation of convicts, in which the Colonial Secretary was ignominiously worsted. Towards the end of 1850 the Kaffirs, who had been suffering from a cattle famine, again rose in vast hordes, massacring the settlers. The situation was aggravated by the desertion

¹ H. Paul, *History of Modern England*, vol. i, pp. 146-7 and 214.

of the Mounted Cape Rifles and the rising of the Hottentots. Though Sir Harry Smith, who had proclaimed himself head chief of their tribes, was personally popular with the Kaffirs, he was blockaded by swarms of these savages at Fort Cox and had to fight his way out to reach King William's Town. It was only the Governor's clever strategy, while awaiting reinforcements, that saved the situation. On the ground, however, that he was not making sufficiently rapid progress, in 1852 Sir Harry was superseded by Sir George Cathcart.¹ Though in the heat of the convict controversy the Cape Colonists had passed a vote of censure on their Governor, he and his wife were truly beloved in the Colony, as the names of Harrismith and Ladysmith are there to testify. It was an appreciation which Wellington fully shared, and, as he told Lady Salisbury, he had struggled, though vainly, to protect Sir Harry Smith from what he termed "the eccentric courses of Lord Grey."

Sir Harry Smith's worth received acknowledgment in his choice as standard-bearer at the Duke's funeral.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 10, 1852.

It is very satisfactory to me to learn that you were pleased with my letter to Sir Edward Blakeney to introduce to him Lord Eustace.

I have a good deal of experience and knowledge ; and am very sensible and alive to an opportunity of doing that which occurs to me would be useful to one for whom I feel a regard ; and this without waiting to be required or giving notice.

On the other hand I am frequently vexed, annoyed

¹ The Hon. Sir George Cathcart, son of 1st Earl Cathcart ; born 1794 ; died 1854. His military career began during the Napoleonic wars in Russia, when he was A.D.C. and Secretary to the Ambassador, his father, Lord Cathcart. During the Waterloo campaign he was A.D.C. to Wellington. From 1846 to 1851 he was Deputy Lieutenant of the Tower under the Duke. He was promoted Major-General in 1851 ; in 1852 he put down the Kaffir risings and established a Colonial Parliament at Cape Town. On his return to England in 1853 he was given the command of the 4th Division in the Crimean War, with a dormant commission for the chief command in case of Lord Raglan's death. This he subsequently surrendered ; and in the battle of Inkerman, when heading a charge, he was shot dead.

and complain that persons for whom I do not care one pin, presuming upon this disposition, endeavour by sweet words to induce me to perform acts quite out of the common course ; and for which there is no ground for claim !

I do not recollect having been so much annoyed as I have been by the misfortune of the Amazon Packet!¹ I did not sleep for two nights ; I am so anxious to discover by accurate knowledge and diligent study of the details to discover some mode of avoiding, or at least of mitigating such misfortunes in future.

You will recollect that I went with you and Lord Salisbury into Lambeth, and saw there the experiment of a man who pretended that he could extinguish any fire and succeeded ! His plan was essentially by the use of Steam ! which smothers as well as extinguishes the flames ! and I understood that there is a mode and a Machinery prepared to enable the navigators of a Steam Vessel to direct any portion of the Steam which they may think necessary to extinguish fire, and to convey the same to any part of the vessel in which it may appear to them to be necessary in order to smother or extinguish Fire ! I will see this. It is melancholy to think of such losses.

We had an alert here yesterday. Lord Fitzroy Somerset came down while I was at Breakfast, with a letter upon the War at the Cape ! and urging upon me to recall Sir Harry Smith ! I wrote him² a reply, and stated my reasons for thinking he ought not to be recalled thus suddenly and without previous notice. I sent back this answer immediately. But I find this morning that he is determined to persevere.

¹ See pp. 247-8.

² Lord Grey.

The person who will be appointed is General George Cathcart who was my Aide-de-Camp, and whom I have now employed under me in an office in the Tower.

You need not mention this if you should hear of it from others.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 11, 1852.

I shall be happy to receive you on Friday the 30th. I conclude you will bring a child !

It is just possible that I may be invited to Windsor, at about that time ! It is quite certain that I shall be before the meeting of Parliament. But I can let you know immediately if I should be so.

The Government having recalled Sir Harry Smith from his Government and Command at the Cape ; and having appointed Major-General George Cathcart, heretofore my Aide-de-Camp, to be his successor ; and having at first required that he should quit London to Embark at Plymouth on the 15th next Thursday, I had made my arrangements to go to London to-morrow morning in order to converse with him previous to his departure ! But I learnt this morning that they have relaxed this requisition that he should embark on the 15th, and that he is coming down here this afternoon. I have therefore altered my intention and shall not stir from hence, till there will be further necessity for my presence in London. I intended to return here to-morrow evening.

Our weather continues fine and moderate. We had yesterday the first appearance of snow. We had a storm of sleet and snow for a few minutes but it did not last. The weather was quite fine and I rode with Lady Douro afterwards and there is no trace of snow on the ground ! It has been raining

this morning, but is now as fine as usual and not cold.

If Eustace should go to the Cape, I will introduce him and recommend him to the notice of General George Cathcart.

God bless you.

I think that it is true that there is more attention given to Service than usual. But I know of no reason for it excepting that the English newspapers assume a tone of dictating what shall be done not only by this country but by others! and they may bully the French papers into writing up a quarrel!

It is true that we are by no means defended, but we are no worse off in that respect than we have been for the last twenty years. It is entirely true that I know more of it, as well from people who give their name, as from anonymous writers.

God bless you.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 12, 1852.

Sir George Cathcart came down here yesterday and saved me the trouble of a journey to London to-morrow.

I had to-day a conversation with him and he has returned to London.

I mentioned Robert¹ to him. But he will not have time to stay at Capetown. He must join the Army in the Field immediately. I will write him a letter to be sent to Robert if you should like.

The next few letters are occupied by the disaster of the *Amazon*, which deeply affected the Duke, not only as a "scene of confusion and human misery," but as representing the dire results when "all take the command and nobody obeys."

The *Amazon* was one of the new steam-packets of the

¹ Lord Robert Cecil was then engaged on his journey in the sailing-packet *Maidstone* for the Cape. He had left England in the previous July.—*Life of Robert, Marquis of Salisbury*, by Lady Gwendolen Cecil, vol. i, p. 25.

West Indian Mail Company. She was commanded by Captain Symonds, who quite recently had distinguished himself by saving a large number of Americans and much bullion during a revolutionary outbreak at Panama. On this occasion he seems, however, to have been unable to cope with a situation terrible in itself, and rendered infinitely worse by panic. On January 3, on her way from Southampton to Panama, the *Amazon* caught fire, and all the efforts of the crew and passengers to extinguish the flames were unavailing. The best boats were caught in the blaze; the remaining ones, with few exceptions, were either swamped and their inmates drowned, or the tackle for lowering them failed to act. The *Times* account justifies the Duke's horror.

"The scene on deck is described as dreadful in the extreme. When the flames had approached the after-companion, two male passengers came up from the saloon all in flames and, running aft, fell on the deck. A tall lady, supposed to be Mrs. McLaren, entreated someone to take care of her child, but she would not enter either of the boats. Dineford, the Quartermaster, placed one lady passenger in a boat, but she, being extremely agitated, got out again, and although Henry Williams and another used some force, and begged her to go in, she persisted in remaining on board. The stewardess, Mrs. Scott, with her bonnet and shawl on, and something in her hand, first asked Steer to put her in the dingy, and then left for a larger boat. At the time of leaving, some of those who yet lived were kneeling on the deck, praying to God for mercy, while others, almost in a state of nudity, were running about screaming with horror."¹

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 14, 1852.

I did everything I could to save Sir Harry Smith, my dear Lady Salisbury, but in vain. General Cathcart is appointed and is to go to the Cape immediately.

I will shew you my letters hereafter. A monstrous inconvenience is the consequence of these eccentric courses of Lord Grey.

¹ *The Times*, Jan. 8, 1852.

I anxiously follow the enquiries into the misfortunes of the Amazon! I am afraid that some of the causes may affect any one of these ships of which its Captain may desire to accelerate its progress, in order to have the gratification of having made a short passage! We have had rain here for the last days. This too is a damp day, but the fall of Water is not so heavy as it has been on these last days!

Mrs. Dyce-Sombre, to whose second marriage the Duke alludes, was the Hon. Mary Ann Jervis, daughter of the 2nd Viscount St. Vincent, whom, in the thirties, rumour had been perpetually betrothing to the Duke. He evidently enjoyed his flirtation with the "Syren," as he called her, but, as he remarked, "What is the good of being sixty-seven if one cannot speak to a young lady?"¹ Nor does he seem to have disliked the jokes current on the subject. The fact is that even in an age far less standardised than our own, Miss Jervis stood out as markedly individual. To judge from her portrait as a second Corinne playing on the harp, she must also have been decidedly handsome; and in addition to performing on that becoming instrument, she was a really good musician. The Duke was very fond of music, and on one occasion wrote, "I am going to give her a crown for singing the Cenerentola; mind—not a coronet! Louis Philippe gave her a crown for being the best dancer in the school at Paris; I give her one for singing a trio single-handed."² The entertainment and interest afforded to the Duke by a person of such abounding vitality is therefore easily understood. What she was in the thirties, she remained, in a measure, into the nineties. Kindly, shrewd, and quite unexpected in her comments, it was a pleasure to pay a visit to the old lady, who would often be found sitting in a small room of her large house, with the splendid enamelled and bediamonded sword presented by the Corporation of London to her distinguished ancestor at her right hand.

¹ H. Maxwell, *Life of Wellington*, vol. ii, pp. 376–8, quot. Salisbury MSS.

² *Idem*, to Lady de Ros.

When, in 1840, the engagement was announced of Miss Jervis to the millionaire Dyce-Sombre, whom the eighteenth century would have described as a "Nabob" and the twentieth as a Eurasian, the Duke professed himself delighted at the advent of the "Black Prince." Wellington's satisfaction cannot, however, have been long-lived. Dyce-Sombre went off his head. His wife, who was a fearless woman, refused to have him certified as a lunatic. One day, when she was dressing, he came into the room and told her that she was so beautiful, and that he loved her so dearly, that he felt he had no choice but to cut her throat. With the greatest calm, she replied that he should do as he wished, but that she knew he would be distressed if she did not look her best in her coffin, and that he must give her time to arrange a coiffure. He agreed; and while she was brushing her hair, the maid, at a sign from her mistress, slipped out and summoned servants to the rescue. After Dyce-Sombre's death, Mrs. Dyce-Sombre married Colonel Cecil Forester, later the 4th Lord Forester, a marriage which proved the happiest of unions. When in 1893 the "Begum"—as she was called by her intimates—died, the large sum she bequeathed to charity served to found two hospitals.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 16, 1852.

I am afraid that you have had bad weather on your visit to Moor Park. We had heavy rain here yesterday and the day before. So heavy yesterday in the day that I could not go with the Fox hounds! I have heard that the Duchess of St. Albans,¹ whom you will remember at the Chapel Royal, is to be married to Sir R. King, and that Mrs. Dyce-Sombre is to be married to Cecil Forester, Colonel Forester, Lord Forester's brother.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 17, 1852.

I am invited to go to Windsor Castle on Tuesday 20th to stay till Thursday 22nd. So that I shall

¹ Elizabeth Catherine, daughter of Gen. Joseph Gubbins, of Kilfrush, Co. Limerick; married 1839 William, 9th Duke of St. Albans; died 1893.

certainly be here, and have time to recover from the cold which I may catch at Windsor before you will come here on the 30th.

I see that another Boat from the Amazon came in to Plymouth.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 18, 1852.

It appears that another Boat has been brought to Plymouth saved from the Amazon. To be sure the accounts of the confusion and Human suffering in that Ship are wonderful.

I am invited to go to Windsor on the 20th and to remain till the 22nd ! so that visit will be over !

We are in a curious state altogether.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 19, 1852.

It was to be expected that the Resignation of Lord Palmerston would improve the feeling towards England in all foreign countries.

I do not think that the last boat arrived from the Amazon could have been known of in London by anybody on the 13th. It did not arrive at Plymouth till the morning of the 16th.

The Officer of the Coast Guard at Plymouth had sent out a Revenue cutter to look out for boats, and this vessel met the Dutch boat at the entrance of the Bay of Biscay on the 14th. The people from the Amazon were taken on board the barque on Monday 14th, and they were landed at Plymouth on Wednesday 16th from the Revenue cutter.

It is altogether the most melancholy transaction I ever contemplated. There never was such a scene of confusion and human misery ! which always must be the result of confusion. That is the reason for which one wishes to have matters well regulated ! which cannot be permitted in

this country! Nobody chooses to be regulated! All take the command, and nobody obeys, confusion follows, and the Human misery is not to be described.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 20, 1852.

I am not surprised that you do not like performing the office of Boniface! I understand your feeling perfectly. I have experienced it hundreds of times. You may conceive how this is aggravated when one is deaf and does not hear one word.

I am just setting off for Windsor Castle. I will write to you from hence. God bless you.

There were so many causes might have occasioned the fire of the Amazon that it is difficult to decide which of them was the instant cause. In short I hate to hear [of] one of these Steam Vessels filled with Passengers for a long voyage.

WINDSOR CASTLE,
January 21, 1852.

You are quite right, there is nothing more certain than it is that nothing could have been known on the 13th in London of the last Boats of Passengers saved from the conflagration of the Amazon.

It is a sad case upon which I cannot cease to reflect.

I have heard of nothing else whatever that is not in the Newspapers. I shall return home to-morrow.

The weather has been good here, but the house is terribly cold, as a habitation, after my own.

P.S.—I have just seen my Godson, who is in great activity and trots about as well as possible.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 22, 185.

I returned here this morning; but have nobody here excepting my grandchildren. My sons and

daughters have gone! but I believe they will all return in the course of the next two days! Lady Douro is in London and will come to-morrow or next day.

God help me, I have received and had to make out the meaning of a letter from the Duchess of Gloucester written upon ten sides of notepaper! You know her handwriting! It is a good day's work! We had Lord and Lady and Miss Seymour, Sir James and Lady Graham at the Castle yesterday evening.

I heard nothing positive, but I should think that the Government are looking to strengthen themselves in the Session. But I really cannot say anything positively.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
January 25, 1852.

The Duchess of Gloucester's handwriting is certainly a severe trial of the power of vision. Particularly when it comes on ten sides of notepaper! Then I was under the necessity of recollecting all the nonsense which I had heard in various visitations; which I had great difficulty in understanding at the time it was repeated verbally, and upon which I was to reply with intelligence to the contents of the ten sides of Paper.

I hope that I was successful, but I have heard no more, and shall not know till I shall make another visitation.

I think Louis Napoleon¹ is in a sad scrape. His persecution of the Orleans family and his foolish disposal of the money in search of popularity before he could have been accused of the receipt of it, are the foolishest things I have known of him. I do

¹ Louis Napoleon had decreed the confiscation of the Orleans properties in France.

not much like the state of the world ; and least of all our extreme weakness ; it has attracted great attention and occasioned uneasiness. I am not inattentive to all this, and indeed could not be so, as I receive hundreds of Letters daily upon the Subject from all parts of the Country with every description of project. They are quite comical some of them.

LONDON,
April 4, 1852.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I am much concerned that your account of Lady De La Warr is not better.

Of course I never do things by halves ; and having given up Walmer Castle, you will be mistress and admit whom you please.

But I beg to suggest to you to invite Lady De La Warr and any of your family to go to you at Walmer Castle. All the rooms there are warm and comfortable, and change of air may be the best remedy for her Cold ! She should stay as long as her Residence may be necessary ; even if you should come away.

With best wishes for your children, Believe me
Yours most affectionately,

WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
April 9, 1852.

I made a good journey here ; but did not arrive till after Lady Charles had come.

I have been very anxious about Lady De La Warr and am much obliged to you for having written yesterday afternoon by Post. I shall receive this afternoon any account you may subsequently have sent or have left at my house.

I sent to Lady Douro the better report of yesterday.

I see that I commenced this on half a sheet of paper. It shall go as it is !

I must return to London to-morrow. I hope I shall hear that Lady De La Warr is better.

There is no account by the Carrier this day, as it is Good Friday. I have heard nothing of your Mother since half past five yesterday.

LONDON,
April 10, 1852.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I left my umbrella ¹ in your house and even in your Room, into which I ought not to have brought it !

Will you send it by the bearer ?

Your most affectionate, WELLINGTON.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
April 13, 1852.

It has been very satisfactory to me to receive this morning the report that the Medical Gentlemen were satisfied with the progress of Lady De La Warr towards convalescence. I hope that you may be able to have your period of tranquillity and repose at Walmer Castle. It will be beneficial to your health, as well as to the health of your children. I daresay that you will not go to the Drawing Room on the day fixed for the Celebration of the Birthday, but you will like to be in London at about that time, say from the 5th-13th May, that is about three weeks from this time.

I came down here yesterday by the Road. With the Sun in my eyes from the time I set out till I

¹ According to Sir William Fraser (*Words on Wellington*, 37), every one of the Duke's umbrellas contained a sword. Such a weapon would have given him a chance of protecting himself had he been attacked, as was not at all unlikely, on one of his lonely walks.

arrived. But I preferred it infinitely to the Rail Road. Though I should have come by the Rail Road with the Sun in my back. God bless you.

Lady Douro tells me that great anxiety is still felt at Windsor Castle on account of Lady De La Warr. I wrote her by this day's Post your account of this morning.

In the General Election of 1852 Protection still bulked large. Free traders were, indeed, so alarmed that the Anti-Corn Law League was revived. If Lord Derby's utterances were nebulous, several members of his Cabinet made no secret of their adherence to Protection. Mr. Disraeli, who had been its chief champion, had already, however, had the wit to perceive that it was a lost cause. Nevertheless, in many social quarters, as well as on the hustings, it was still a burning question. The "painful interview with Lord Salisbury" was a symptom of the vindictive feelings which the controversy could arouse between friends; though, thanks to Wellington's tactful handling of the matter, in this case, the difference was not enduring. The little rift within the lute has, for us at any rate, the merit of exhibiting the Duke's conscientious sense of responsibility in his dealings with his dearest friends.

Wellington naturally took a vivid interest in the Militia Bill, since it was the direct outcome of his celebrated letter, written in 1846, to Sir John Burgoyne, which, much to his disgust, found its way into print. The alarm it occasioned, intensified by a Bonaparte's advent to power across the Channel after a delay of four years, led to the Whig Government forming a scheme for a Militia force. Lord John Russell was determined that it should be a purely local force, Lord Palmerston that it should be national. It was on this point that Pam got in his celebrated "tit for tat" against Lord John, with the result that in February the latter's Government fell. The Duke had covenanted for 150,000 militiamen. The new Bill, brought in by Walpole, Lord Derby's Home Secretary, in April, provided 80,000 to be raised in the course of two years, and to be available for defence in any part of the kingdom. Lord John's opposition to a Bill which in its

main features was much the same as his own rather assisted the Government than otherwise. Lord Palmerston's speeches in the Commons and the Duke's arguments in the Lords did the rest, and, much to Wellington's satisfaction, the Militia Bill became law.

STRATHFIELD SAYE,
April 14, 1852.

I am delighted to receive so good a report of Lady De La Warr, my dear Lady Salisbury. But you have made a mistake in the date of both your notes written yesterday. That received yesterday evening you dated Tuesday, April 14, half past eight, that received this morning is dated April 14. Tuesday was the 13. This is Wednesday the 14 and I conclude that you are going this morning to Walmer Castle. I understand the matter perfectly. You had mistaken the date of yesterday from its commencement. The facts are all there and satisfactory. They were there a day earlier than appeared by your notes!

I propose to return to London to-morrow. In truth I ought not to have come out of town! I beg you to direct to me to my house in London where I shall be by two o'clock to-morrow.

I hope that you and your children are quite well.

I will write to Lady Douro this good report of Lady De La Warr. God bless you.

*Half past five p.m.,
April 14.*

I have just now received your note dated Tuesday night eleven o'clock! telling me that you should go to Walmer Castle this morning. I direct this to you at Walmer Castle. I shall go to London to-morrow to stay there. I will write to you after my arrival.

LONDON,
April 15, 1852.

I have come to London, my dear Lady Salisbury, and here received your note dated the 15th written upon your arrival at Walmer Castle. I understand all that you express and anxiously hope that you will continue to feel as you do now.

Weather in this part of the World is delightful. I hope that it is so by the seaside.

I travelled the whole way from Strathfield Saye in the open carriage with the head down! the weather warm as usually in the month of June!

I am delighted there is a chance of Lady De La Warr joining you. I say nothing about lodging her, you know as much about the house as I do, and can make your own arrangements with Mrs. Allen.

If you have fixed yourself in my Room, and your children and their nurses in the neighbouring Rooms, Lady De La Warr would be very comfortable in the Room which the Queen had, and Lord De La Warr and her daughter and attendants in the neighbouring rooms at the Drawing Room end of the house.

I will not disturb her if she should stay after you will come away.

LONDON,
April 16, 1852.

I am delighted that the first night passed at Walmer Castle was so propitious to you and your children! and I trust that each consecutive one will prove equally so.

I am much pleased likewise with your accounts of the continued improvement in the health of Lady De La Warr. I should not be surprised to learn that she had joined you there.

The weather is colder this day! But is still very fine and bright overhead. Lady Douro is returned and is looking tolerably well. She had caught cold before she came away. But has shaken it off! I have heard from Lord Derby upon the subject of my letter to Lord Derby, which I shewed to you and Lord Salisbury last Sunday. I hope we shall go right. But I must see the Major-General of the Ordnance, Lord Hardinge, who is not yet returned from the Channel Islands.

I am thinking of going to-morrow to Claremont to visit the French Royal Family, whom I have not been to see for some time. I shall be back and will write to you in the afternoon.

LONDON,
April 17, 1852.

You are right, my dear Lady Salisbury, nobody but ourselves can be sensible of the happiness which you enjoy in your residence at Walmer Castle. I delight in the thoughts of it! I hope that it will prove beneficial to the health of yourself and your children.

You must know Walmer Castle as well as I do, otherwise I would send you the plan.

You know that besides the Rooms which you and your children occupy, and those in which I recommended you to lodge your Mother, Sister and attendants! there are two excellent apartments below stairs, one under the Room in which you sleep, the other under the Room opposite to it, in which you might place Lord Salisbury or any of your brothers who might go down to visit you while your Mother should be there!

I have just now returned from my visit to the Queen of the French. Poor Woman, she and the

whole family including the Duchesse d'Orléans,¹ Comte de Paris,² Duc de Nemours,³ etc., were delighted to see me.

LONDON,
April 18, 1852.

I write in order that you may hear from me by the Day Post to-morrow. I went to the Chapel Royal this morning as usual. It had rained early in the morning! But was fine to enable me to walk there, and to return with my companion, Sir Frederick Trench.

It has been raining a good deal since. I went to the Opera in the evening with Lady Douro, who is well and looking very well. She has been here this morning and is not the worse for going to the Opera last night.

Trench tells me that Lady John Manners⁴ has a son. I understand that your sister was with Lady Elizabeth last night at the Opera and I conclude that Lady De La Warr must be progressing towards convalescence. Lady Douro told me that your sister had been confined and had a son, both remarkably well! You will have been amused by the papers I sent you on Friday! I have been amused by the surprise in which the woman will be thrown by having her Lye blown up by two or three sensible questions. God bless you.

P.S.—I heard yesterday in answer to some enquiries which I was making from a City friend that some anxiety was felt respecting the report

¹ Duchesse d'Orléans, Princesse Hélène, daughter of Frederick, Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, born 1814; married, 1837, Ferdinand Philippe, Duc d'Orléans, eldest son of Louis Philippe, who died 1842.

² Comte de Paris, Louis Philippe Albert d'Orléans, son of the above Duc d'Orléans, born 1838; died 1894.

³ Duc de Nemours, Prince Louis Charles d'Orléans, born 1814; son of King Louis Philippe and Queen Marie Amélie.

⁴ Catharine, daughter of Colonel George Marlay, wife of Lord John Manners (later 7th Duke of Rutland). The son, Henry, born April 16, 1852, succeeded his father as 8th Duke, K.G., in 1906.

of a quarrel with the Lord¹ Chancellor—something about his wife! This is of course the old story, which has oozed out possibly by the instrumentality of the lady herself. It is very clear however that the [public ?] will acquire a knowledge of the circumstances and that we shall hear of them again, and that they will be worked up and possibly become a real inconvenience, instead of, as hitherto, an apprehended one. But time will have been gained, and it may be hoped that the Lord Chancellor will have sense to see that he can do no good to Lady St. Leonards by allowing the adversary to work up such nonsense into a public evil. I answered my informant that the whole affair was trivial nonsense.

LONDON,
April 19, 1852.

I am happy to learn that you and your children continue to enjoy the tranquillity of Walmer Castle. I thought that the letter which I sent you on Friday and my answer would amuse you. I have received no reply; and I daresay that I shall receive none! If I should hear any more I will communicate to you what I shall receive.

I do not know who manages for Lord Derby his parliamentary elections. But there is no end of complaints! The Protection movements have driven my Son Charles out of Parliament, and they are putting me to great inconvenience in the Cinque Ports at Dover for instance. The Government cannot have a better friend than I am! I shall be under the necessity of declaring against Lord Chelsea at Dover! They may rely upon it, they

¹ Lord St. Leonards. Edward Sugden, born 1781; an eminent lawyer and legal reformer; Lord Chancellor of Ireland 1835 and 1841-6; Lord Chancellor of Great Britain Feb.-Dec. 1852; created Baron St. Leonards 1852; married, 1808, Winifred Knapp; died 1875.

must rally round them the great landed Proprietors. Otherwise they will find it impossible to carry on a Government. I am happy to learn that Lady De La Warr continues to make progress.

LONDON,
April 21, 1852.

It is very true, my dear Lady Salisbury, I have just now had a very painful interview with Lord Salisbury respecting the Dover Election! I am very sorry for it! But contending Candidates at Dover thought proper to use my name and I am to be crossed not only with politicians but with friends.

I am very happy to learn that Lady De La Warr continues so well and that you continue to enjoy your residence at Walmer Castle and your children so well.

I went last night to the Opera with Lady Douro! and afterwards to a thé dansant at Mrs. Granville Vernon Harcourt's. I there heard that Lord Derby's Government would be beat in the House of Commons on the Militia Bill on Friday. I heard the same early in the evening in the House of Lords. I will let you know if I should hear any more.

God bless you. With best wishes for all belonging to you. Believe me, Ever yours with most sincere affection,

WELLINGTON.

LONDON,
April 23, 1852.

I wrote to you on Wednesday. I have cautiously avoided all chance of a renewal of the painful discussion, which I mentioned that I had had with

Lord Salisbury about Dover; or to witness the irritation which it occasioned. I have not written to you upon the subject; because I do not think that it would be quite fair to endeavour to impress upon your mind a view of the case, which Lord Salisbury might not deem a correct one!

I am very desirous in this case, as in most others, that you should think I am right! but I wish that you should think so after a knowledge of all the facts! and not only upon my representation.

The affair is a serious one! and from what I hear of it, it will go far and last long! I wish that I had always known what I do now!

If you should come to London on Monday and I should hear from you on that morning, or on Saturday, or Sunday, that you desire to see me while you will be in London, I will call upon you at 2 o'clock in Arlington Street. God bless you, and with best wishes for your babes, Believe me
Ever Yours,

With most sincere affection,

WELLINGTON.

LONDON,
April 24, 1852.

I know no more of the proceedings of the Dover Election. I have not seen Lord Salisbury since Wednesday 21, and I certainly consider it desirable to avoid to see him and to renew a painful discussion calculated to excite irritation in his mind! In the violence of which he might repeat things which, when frequently repeated, he might carry into execution. It is impossible to say to what this affair tends; and when it will end! It is now in the hands of a Committee of the Carlton Club.

I am in an anomalous Position. One which no

individual can long maintain. I have been under the necessity of isolating myself and of standing alone! I could not do otherwise, and hold the office of Commander-in-Chief.

But few will understand the necessity for this isolation! Above all not a Committee of the Carlton Club! it is necessary to understand closely the position in which every individual stands in relation to any subject which may be in discussion! I did not know till last Wednesday that Lord Salisbury was a Member of the Committee of the Club and spoke to me in that capacity. If I had, I should have suggested to him that Lord Derby himself should talk to me upon the subject on which he spoke to me. However that is in review of what has passed which it is better to avoid observing; it is advisable to put an end to a discussion! You may rely upon it that that is my anxious Desire! and that it should leave behind it no uncomfortable recollections or coldness! But I am on the Defensive, and if I am not mistaken I shall be attacked by the Committee of the Club! If that is the case I must defend myself!

I am happy to learn that the state of Lady De La Warr is so satisfactory! I believe that if she should go to Walmer Castle you may have perfect confidence in the skill of Dr. McArthur,¹ and of Mr. Hulthe the Apothecary.

You might get McArthur to come up to London with you and converse with Lady De La Warr's physicians! I think [you] might be quite certain that the treatment would be precisely the same, with the advantage of sea air. Old as he is, I do not think he would refuse to come up! particularly

¹ Dr. McArthur was the doctor in attendance on the Duke at his death.

if you mention to him that I had suggested that you should urge him to come.

I see that the Militia Debate was adjourned till Monday. I wait till I shall hear from you on Monday morning to determine whether I shall call upon you on Monday. I am certain I am right in avoiding such discussion! You will know whether it is probable that such a one should occur.

God bless you, with best wishes for your babies.

LONDON,
April 24, 1852.

Since I wrote this morning I have had the time fixed for the receipt of Prince Arthur's Birthday present—before three o'clock on 1st of May.

I am afraid therefore that you will not see it as I cannot have it home on Monday. I will endeavour that the Birthday Present for Arthur may be ready when you will return. It only wants the inscription, which is the affair of a day.

I have heard no more of Lady St. Leonards!

But in addition to his torments, he has the lumbago and cannot sit in his Court! So that he is tormented all day as well as all night! I have heard no more of the Dover Election.

LONDON,
April 26, 1852.

I am delighted to have seen you so well, my dear Lady Salisbury! and to receive so good account of Lady De La Warr. I wish that she should have the benefit of residing in my house at Walmer Castle. I think that a residence there would go far towards re-establishing her health.

I am constantly lending it to invalids—to yourself—to Lord Ellesmere last autumn when I came

away! He will go there again after I shall come away next November.

Lord De La Warr is an old acquaintance of mine. I had him at my Head Quarters at Fuente Guinaldo, introduced him into a Battle, indeed, as well as I recollect, I did him the favour of receiving him in a Squad of infantry! I should think that they would be more comfortable at Walmer Castle if they should commence their visit while you should be there! and see by what arrangements it is that my Servants carry on your affairs for you, and make you so comfortable! Even if Lady De La Warr should not be able to go down while you are there, perhaps Lord De La Warr might, and his Servants would see how it is that your Servants manage their affairs with mine.

I beg you to speak to Mrs. Allen about your Mother, and recommend to her to attend to your Mother and to take care of her. I am sure that she will do it.

HOUSE OF LORDS,
April 26, 1852.

I write one line from hence before I go home to tell you that I met my friend and we shook hands cordially as usual! without a word upon the subject of dispute.

LONDON,
April 27, 1852.

You will have been pleased to receive my note written in the house of Lords yesterday afternoon and sent from there!

I have seen nor heard nothing since upon the subject to which the note related, and I hope I shall hear no more. The weather is cold but moderate! Little wind, but cold and damp. You will have seen that the Government carried the Militia Bill

last night in the House of Commons by a large majority. I have heard of nothing new this day. God bless you.

LONDON,
April 28, 1852.

I was delighted with your answer to my note written from the House of Lords. I was certain that it would give you satisfaction. I am glad that you will have settled all for Lady De La Warr's comfortable reception to your satisfaction.

I enclose Mrs. Allen's note, from which you will see that she is fully aware of what you have explained to her.

I have received a letter from Lord Derby respecting Lord Chelsea and the Dover Election, which I conclude he will show to Lord Salisbury with my answer! I will send you both as soon as I can get them out of the hands of my Secretary.

I am happy to learn that you slept so well on your return to Walmer Castle and was not fatigued! I hope that Arthur has recovered.

LONDON,
April 29, 1852.

I have heard no more of Lord Chelsea and Dover since I wrote to Lord Derby on the night before last. He had received my letter probably about noon.

I know no more! but from what you say I conclude that he is in the hands of the Committee of the Carlton Club, who will not lose their hold of him, as long as they think they can run me down! I shall do no more than defend myself.

I am sensible that when a man stands alone he is liable to be attacked by all! and he must defend himself as he can!

I am very glad to hear that you continue to

enjoy yourself at Walmer Castle and I hope that you continue to sleep soundly! That is after all the best preservative of Health and restorative of strength.

I will send you Lord Derby's letter and my answer as soon as I can get a copy of the letter! and I will apprise you of anything else that I may hear upon that subject!

I have been to the Drawing Room and have heard nothing! It was very full. I saw and spoke to Lord Derby. The whole of the great unknown were there excepting Lord Salisbury! I will write you a note to-night, to go by the Post to-morrow if I should hear of anything deserving your attention! but I am not likely!

I have at Garrard's the inscription for Arthur's cup. Would you wish to have the cypher or anything upon the sides of the Cup?

LONDON,
April 30, 1852.

I have heard no more of the Dover Election. I will send you my correspondence with Lord Derby if I can get it!

You will think that I might be satisfied by doing what Lord North, Mr. Pitt and Lord Liverpool¹ did in their days respectively! I answer that however superior to me in other respects, I believe that I am a better and more beneficial Lord Warden than any of them.

I hope that your Father or his Servants will go to Walmer Castle before you come away.

I went last night to an Assembly at Lady Hardwicke's.² The question of the Crystal Palace was

¹ The three Prime Ministers who were successively Lords Warden of the Cinque Ports.

² Susan, daughter of Thomas, 1st Lord Ravensworth; married, 1833, Charles, 4th Earl of Hardwicke; died 1886.

at the time in discussion in the House of Commons and I assure you that the anxiety was not greater in the large Assemblies in the end of April 1851 that all should be ready and in order for the ceremonial of the opening on the 1st of May, than it was last night about the decision whether the building should be removed or not.

I think that the satisfaction was general when it was announced that a large majority had decided that it should be removed.

. . . Return the correspondence with Lord Derby as soon as you can. I have no other copy of either letter.

LONDON,
May 1, 1852.

I have heard nothing about Dover! excepting a little growling.

I have been all the morning receiving visits, and have just now been down with Lady Douro as far as her house! I was followed and saluted as I walked there in the Streets. Cromwell's reflection occurred to me. They would readily pull me to pieces if convicted of exciting undue influence in the Election of Dover. Alas! we are but men!

LONDON,
May 2, 1852.

I was under the necessity of going at an early hour to the Dinner of the Royal Academy yesterday and I could not write to you afterwards. I have delivered my Present to Prince Arthur.

I was graciously received by Her Majesty! as well as by Prince Albert. Both admired the Present. The Prince appeared to like it much. He saluted me as usual as a Soldier! He called me *Duke*, a word which he appears to have learnt for

the day ! He presented me with a Nosegay when I went in ! He looks very well, strong, and stout and hearty !

The Queen made me a present of a Picture of him. I dined at the Academy dinner, made a Speech as usual, and came away ; I understand that after I had gone there was a little scramble between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Disraeli, and Lord John Russell. I do not regret my absence as I should not have heard a word that passed if I had been present. The Chancellor of the Exchequer's Budget Speech is not approved of ! I heard no more of the Dover Election excepting complaints of my not supporting Lord Chelsea. I was invited and engaged to dine with the Ambassador to-morrow, May 3rd. I am invited to the Palace and must excuse myself to the Ambassador.

The Duke's speech, at this his last Academy banquet, turned on the glorious disaster of the *Birkenhead*. It is unnecessary to recall the story, which is a source of pride to every man, woman, and child of our race. But it was characteristic of the Duke that he dwelt not on the courage displayed—that he considered a quality too common and natural to be noticed—but on the virtue nearest to his heart, discipline, without which all courage is vain. His words are worth quoting : “ It has been highly satisfactory to me,” he said, “ as it must have been to all of you to have observed that in the great difficulties and misfortunes which all services are liable to, the officers and soldiers of the army have conducted themselves as they ought to do. They have shown under the most difficult circumstances, the utmost subordination, order, and discipline, and the officers of the navy were in these trials the first to provide for the relief of the helpless. The women and children,” said His Grace with an emphasis and feeling that affected the whole company, “ were all saved, an account was given and rendered of every child and woman. This, gentlemen, is a proud fact for the services of this country ; it must have been satisfactory

to you all, and it shows that under any circumstances, you can rely upon their subordination and discipline.”¹

LONDON,
May 3, 1852.

I am much obliged to you for returning my papers. You have not mentioned when you return. I conclude on Wednesday and I continue to write to you.

You will see in the *Times* and *Morning Post* the account of the discussion at the Royal Academy on Saturday! There was nothing strong in it. I hear that the Budget² gives but little satisfaction at the Carlton Club.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer's Speech is still less liked than the Budget.

However, in the World, both are approved.

LONDON,
May 4, 1852.

I am very happy that you have settled everything to your satisfaction for the reception of, residence, and comfort of Lady De la Warr at Walmer Castle.

I have been very anxious upon the subject not alone on account of the comfort of Lady De la Warr! but knowing the nature of all English servants, for the sake of my poor Mrs. Allen.

The truth is that our English servants are so cross-grained that they will not allow families to live together as they do in other countries. Here we are obliged in general to receive them as visitors! In foreign countries they live together as one

¹ *Times*, May 3, 1852.

² Mr. Disraeli's first Budget was not sensational in itself. His proposal to renew the income tax was unavoidable. But the Protectionists had some reason to consider that Peel's most bitter opponent was a disappointment when he proved by incontrovertible figures how great was the national gain in prosperity since the repeal of the Corn Laws.

family. Here that is impossible! The Servants will not allow it!

I meet the whole Administration¹ constantly and am on the best terms with them all! I do not care one pin about the abuses upon the Dover Election. Although the Election is not yet arrived I consider that an affair terminated and gone by, as far as I am concerned, and upon which I will not trouble myself by thinking over!

I dined yesterday at the Palace. The Queen very gracious. The picture of Prince Arthur will be sent to me this day, and he is to be sent to visit me! I am to give a Ball here on the 14th of May to the Duchess of Cambridge and Princess Mary.

LONDON,
June 30, 1852. *Half past three p.m.*

The day has been beautiful; and I hope that you have made a good and satisfactory journey so far as to have found Lord De la Warr in good health.

I received the Duchess of Buccleuch's² children in the morning and gave them their medals. They were delighted. I have been dowagering during a great part of the day. I visited three dowagers, and did what was about equally agreeable, read through the Cape despatches!

I have been at Lady Westminster's³ morning reception. I heard nothing new, not even of the Court Christening.

I will return home directly after the Prorogation

¹ Lord Derby's Administration, which consisted mainly of neophytes to office, was known as the "Who? Who? Government," from the fact that Wellington, owing to his deafness, kept on repeating "Who? Who?" at the House of Lords, in a loud voice, to Lord Derby as the new Prime Minister enumerated his colleagues.

² Lady Charlotte Thynne, daughter of Thomas, 2nd Marquis of Bath; married, 1829, Walter, 5th Duke of Buccleuch. She died 1884.

³ Elizabeth, daughter of 1st Duke of Sutherland; married Richard, 2nd Marquis of Westminster, in 1819. She died 1869.

to-morrow in readiness to go to see you at any hour you name previous to your departure from London.

I shall have another dowagering this night at the Duchess of Inverness' ¹ Ball, and I believe one at Lady William's where the Duchess of Gloucester is going and I was pressed to go just now at Lady Westminster's.

¹ Lady Cecilia Gore, daughter of the Earl of Arran and widow of Sir George Buggins; married H.R.H. Frederick Augustus, Duke of Sussex. According to the Royal Marriage Act, the marriage was not legal; but in 1841 Queen Victoria created Lady Cecilia Duchess of Inverness.

CHAPTER VII

LONDON,
July 1, 1852.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I have certainly caught cold at the miserable Ball last night at Kensington Palace. But I am not the worse for carrying the Sword of State this day, and I hope to be quite well to-morrow! I have very nearly finished the paper about the Cape, which I told you I was writing for the assistance of Sir John Pakington!¹

P.S.—I will send you any letters which I may receive, which I may think calculated to amuse or interest you.

LONDON,
July 2, 1852.

Having been two and a half hours on your Road from Arlington Street to Hatfield, I do not think that you have made a great gain by having your Rail Road; I have never been more than two hours going and returning by the Post Road!

Lady Douro's Statue has been returned to me; marked as proposed and it has turned out admirably.

I have heard nothing since yesterday. I have

¹ John, 1st Baron Hampton, born 1799; son of William Russell, of Powick Court, and Elizabeth Pakington; in 1831, having inherited the Pakington estates, assumed name of Pakington; M.P. for Droitwich 1837-74. In 1840 carried a Bill for the Amendment of Sale of Beer. Opposed penny postage, also repeal of Corn Laws. In 1846 he was created a baronet; 1852, became Secretary for War and Colonies, introduced Representative Constitution in New Zealand, and Education Bills for England; 1858, First Lord of the Admiralty, and under him the two first ironclads were built. On Lord Derby's defeat in 1859, resigned, and was created G.C.B. First Lord of the Admiralty in 1866 and Secretary of State for War in 1867, and created Baron Hampton in 1874. First Civil Commissioner in 1875. Died 1880.

finished my paper on the Cape and sent it to be copied. It will be sent to Sir John Pakington this morning. I will send you a copy as soon as I can get one! I have likewise been very much occupied with a scheme by a young gentleman for forming a Military Corps de Réserve, a novelty about which others in High Station have been dreaming! and I have thought it desirable to bring a little Common-sense to throw light on the subject.

I have the pleasure of informing you that I have shaken off the cold under which you observed that I was suffering yesterday. A night's rest has as usual cured me entirely! The hoarseness has disappeared and I am quite well. I am certain that the inconvenience was occasioned by the crowded airless room at Kensington Palace on Wednesday night.

LONDON,
July 3, 1852.

I am quite well, notwithstanding that I was stewed up last night at a concert in the Duke of Beaufort's¹ finely painted but small and low drawing-room. I cannot understand how the Duchess of Gloucester, an asthmatic invalid, bears these hot rooms every evening.

I took Lady Douro there; she is very well.

The Archbishop of Armagh² dined with me; and I had some Irish people to meet him. I was happy to learn from them that the reports for the Elections in Ireland are better at this moment than

¹ Henry, 7th Duke, K.G.; born 1792; married, 1814, Georgiana, daughter of Hon. Henry FitzRoy, who died 1821, secondly, Emily Frances, daughter of Charles Culling Smith and Lady Anne Wellesley, who died 1853.

² Lord John Beresford, son of the 1st Marquis of Waterford; born in 1773; he became Archbishop of Armagh (the Primate of Ireland) in 1822. A most beneficent character, spending his revenues in good works and the advancement of education. He died in 1862.

they have been at any Election since the Reform Bill.

My paper upon the War at the Cape is gone to Sir John Pakington. The perusal of it would interest you and I will send you a copy as soon as I can get one which you could make out.

The day is beautiful. I have been occupied sitting for my picture to an artist of the United States.

I will go to Church by the usual way to-morrow.

LONDON,
July 4, 1852.

This is a most beautiful day ; and I hope will be beneficial to the country.

The Sun was as hot in Piccadilly at half past seven as I have ever before in this year felt it in the same Street at noonday.

I was delighted to reach the Shade of the trees of the Gardens in Arlington Street. Though my companions were absent the congregation at the Chapel Royal was larger than usual. The Duchess of St. Albans was there in her usual place ! Trench was there and as usual walked up with me and lamented the absence of our sociable companion.

I have no more news. I went to the Opera last night with Lady Douro and Lady Charles. I think there are evident symptoms of the approaching termination of the Rule of Lumley !

We had bits and scraps of Operas ! No entire pieces, and no principal performer excepting La Blache ! who I conclude takes care of himself. It is said that Gardoni and Curvelli have declared that they will not act again until paid ! I am very sorry for it. The Opera House at the Haymarket

is really on the model of the first Italian Theatres in Europe—the Scala at Milan, etc.—and I shall regret the loss of it.

I expect to get home the present I made you! and if we should not have some new war or something to keep me in London, I am thinking of going down to Hatfield to see you. On one of these fine mornings, I will bring it with me.

LONDON,
July 5, 1852

I sent you the first copy that I received of the Sermon as soon as it reached me. I was thinking of sending to the Queen a copy as she was much interested in the loss of the Birkenhead. What do you think of the manner in which he has noticed the loss of that Ship and the Amazon? Is the Sermon calculated to make an impression in Mr. Melville's¹ favour? I am anxious to do him all the good I can. Is it not too bad to be under the necessity of sitting for pictures to this blackguard Yankee? To pass the prime of one's life in the field; and the last years at the disposition of these blackguard artists? I was right to consider what Cæsar could have done under similar circumstances. I decided he must have had a painter and a sculptor on the Establishment. I did accordingly, and have a painter and a Sculptor with pictures and busts always ready, but this will not suit these gentlemen! They must have a work by an artist selected by themselves, and I am tormented till I consent to sit. I will attend to the interests of your friends in Hertfordshire. Charles has a fierce contest at Windsor. The election is on Wednesday.

¹ David Melville, afterwards Canon of Worcester.

LONDON,
July 6, 1852.

We have another hot day. The sun as hot as it was yesterday and less of wind. I sneak along the shady sides of the streets, but certainly the best thing to do in such weather is to remain quiet in a dark and airy apartment. Exercise is scarcely necessary in this weather! and ought not to be attempted until after Sunset.

I have advised Lady Douro not to go out till after sunset and then to take a drive in her Phaeton.

I went to Lady Jersey's. It was terribly hot and I went away to a concert at Lady — at Portman Square. I could not, or rather would not go into the room which I saw was terribly crowded and I walked about a beautiful house in Portman Square. Mrs. —'s house seemed in everything most beautifully furnished.

I propose to go down to pay you a visit at Hatfield on the first day that I shall certainly be at leisure. I frequently go to pay a morning visit at Claremont, and return in time for the business of the day. Hatfield is not much further than Claremont and I could certainly return for the afternoon. I will try some of these days.

There was a great deal of animosity last night at Lady Jersey's with respect to the Westminster Election. The fine ladies, Lady Jersey and others, had been canvassing for Lord Maidstone.¹ They tried the tradesmen; I conclude they went their way, much disgusted by the influence acquired by the democratic Classes by the votes of the £10 householders. Great interest was likewise expressed last night respecting the election for Liverpool. It appears that the Secretary for the Treasury

¹ He stood as a strong Protectionist, but did not get in.

stands. The nomination at Windsor is this day, the Election to-morrow. I hope that the Election at Norwich will likewise take place to-morrow.

LONDON,
July 7, 1852.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I thank you for your opinion of Mr. Melville's Sermon. I will send to the Queen the first Copy I receive of it. I have got your Statues and they are packed up. The cases are too large to stand in my Carriage and I will send them to Arlington Street to be sent to Hatfield by one of the daily conveyances. They will be directed to you.

I am getting for Lady Douro a dwarf granite column such as I place the Busts upon in my Hall in London and at Strathfield Saye. I am inclined to get two such for you. They would be more suitable than the red baize stands in my Hall. Having them on these you might place the Statues in any room at Hatfield. They would be suitable furniture for any Room!

With best wishes for the happiness and welfare of yourself and your children,

Y^{rs} aff^{ly},

WELLINGTON.

P.S.—Since writing the above I find the Dwarf Columns were made in Aberdeen! and that some are expected daily. When they come Lady Douro shall have one and you too!

In the meantime I will send down red baize stands with the Statues! But eventually you shall have them complete with proper granite stands.

What do you think of the Yankee Artist proposing to return for three months in next Summer to finish his pictures? It is delightful to be con-

sidered a goodnatured man. Everybody desires to propose a ride upon one's back! It is really quite agreeable!

You will be amused by the enclosed from the Duchess of Somerset.¹ I enclose one of which I cannot understand one word!

I find that Sir John Pakington is gone to his Election; and I have had no communication with him consequent upon my paper upon the Cape.

PARK LANE,
July 6, 1852.

MY DEAR DUKE,

I fear you said you were engaged for Saturday next the 10th? It would indeed *delight* us so much if you could Dine here on that Day at a quarter before eight. If you cannot Dine, Dear Duke, will you honour me with your company here on Saturday evening? *Pray do*—it will be so kind and *so charming* if you will come to us on Saturday evening *as early* as you please, or *as late* as best suits your other engagements.

Dear Duke, if you can dine it will be still more delightful.

Your obedient and grateful,
M. SOMERSET.

WALMER,
July 7, 1852.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

Since I wrote this morning I have been delighted to learn that the Dover Election is by no means certain; which I hope will be satisfactory to you as it is to me!

¹ Margaret, daughter of Sir Michael Shaw-Stewart, married, 1836, Edward Adolphus, 11th Duke of Somerset; died 1880.

Of the Windsor Election I heard that at 10 o'clock Mr. Grenfell was at the head of the Poll!

Mr. Grenfell	152
Charles	142

I understand that Mr. Hope who married Lord Bristol's daughter is likely to be member for Sandwich, Deal, Walmer, etc. I have heard nothing of West.

Ever yours.

The accounts of the Liverpool Election¹ were good.

LONDON,
July 8, 1852.

I will go to Hatfield to-morrow morning in hopes that the weather will still continue to be fine.

You will see that Charles has been returned at the head of the Poll! The Election for Norwich is this day! As well as I can understand Douro's letter, he expects to be successful! I went to Lady Ailesbury's² last night. But I do not think that people talked so confidently of Lord Maidstone's Election as they had done; or as in the streets in the morning.

Lord Villiers³ has been beat at Cirencester. Lord Bathurst has lost both seats.

God bless you.

I was sorry to hear of the result of the Election at Hertford.

Douro was only third at Norwich at 11 o'clock. Lord Maidstone was fourteen above Evans at one

¹ Messrs. Turner and Mackenzie, Conservatives, were returned.

² Maria, daughter of the Hon. Charles Tollemache; married, 1833, Charles, 1st Marquis of Ailesbury; known to a wide circle as "Lady A"; she died 1893.

³ Lord Villiers, born 1808; son of George, 5th Earl, and Sarah, Countess of Jersey. He married Julia, daughter of Sir Robert Peel, and died 1859.

o'clock this day ! But Evans gained upon him and at two was twenty-four above him !

I know no more of Douro.

LONDON,
July 9, 1852.

We reached the London Station from that at Hatfield in fifty-one minutes ; that is at 5.30. I came home with Lady Robert and arrived here at five minutes after six.

I was delighted to see you all so well.

I have of course heard nothing.

LONDON,
July 10, 1852.

I wrote you yesterday evening my report of my arrival in London with Lady Robert ; I am afraid that you will not have received my letter till three this day.

I have heard no more of Elections. I enclose Douro's report of his ! It appears to me that the choice in the elections is between Bribery and Ruffianism ! Both probably greatly costly. The latter the most probable and possible.

I enclose the note of which I spoke to you soliciting a *Charm* ! !

I am going out and will finish this after I shall have paid a visit or two. The day is as fine as ever and would be delightful under your trees.

I have paid my visits, and have seen Lady Cowley among others ! She enquired much about you and the children. I have heard nothing very interesting ! Lady Cowley told me so much about the Duc d'Ossuna that I am inclined to carry into execution that which I told you had occurred to me in respect to Clementina.

Lady Cowley talks of going to Hatfield on Wednesday. I desired her to observe the Gallery

front as she should approach the House from the London Lodges. It is surmised in London that the Government cannot last beyond November. It is impossible yet to be able to make out a calculation of what result the Election return to Parliament will really give. Such a surmise must proceed from the mere tail of the enemy and cannot be worth thinking about.

LONDON,
July 11, 1852.

We have had another beautiful day this day ; I found it very hot in the morning going to Church, but was relieved by the breeze from the North East as I made progress along Piccadilly and I was quite relieved when I reached the shade of the trees in the gardens of the houses in Arlington Street.

The congregation at the Chapel Royal was just as usual ! Nobody that I knew excepting Trench ! I enclose another note from the Duchess of Somerset to ask me to go there at night notwithstanding that I had written a full excuse to Her Grace and the Duke, besides a private note to Her Grace on the same subject. I have hinted in my excuse that I considered it an excuse and that this second invitation was otherwise calculated to excite painful feelings ! and I intend to lay the ground for taking no more notice of these invitations ! Trench was there and heard this Portuguese Boy play upon the Pianoforte. The Duchess' note will amuse you, but I hope that my answer may induce the Duke to desire her to discontinue to bore me !

PARK LANE,
Half past five o'clock, July 10, 1852.

DEAR DUKE OF WELLINGTON,

I am *sadly* disappointed at your note, which I have *this* moment received.

Pray dear Duke, if possible, *kindly* appear here this evening for I have got a very interesting clever Little Boy! all prepared to play *your own air*, when you appear amongst us!! and He is *only eight* years old and I have also got some very pretty handsome *Spanish*! Ladies to present to your Grace, and I have also a *marriage* that I hope may *interest* your Grace! to announce to you! Pray make us all *completely* happy by paying us a visit To-night! Dear, kind Duke—and believe *how much* you will delight and oblige yours ever,

Affectionately and gratefully,

M. SOMERSET.

LONDON,
July 12, 1852.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

You will have been amused by the letter enclosed in mine which you will have read by this day's post!

I have pretended to be angry about it, in which course I think that I have made a mistake. I was in hopes that she might be shaken off altogether. But upon reflection it occurs to me that she will seek to be forgiven! and that I should go to her as a symptom that I have forgiven her! This will be terrible work! But I hope finally to shake it off.

Is it not too bad to be so tormented? I hear of no news. The whole World is speculating about majorities in Parliament. Each one appears to me to judge as he wishes the majority to turn out! I have not heard of an opening for Douro! It appears that he does not wish to go so soon as I thought he did. He apprehends the hot weather! This has been a cooler day here. We have had some wind! I conclude that Lord Brougham has gone to Brougham Hall.

LONDON,
July 13, 1852.

I have heard no more from the Duchess of Somerset. I hope therefore that I may have shaken her off for the moment! I saw her last night at Lady Jersey's, but kept out of her way! I believe that the marriage she mentioned in one of her notes is that of one of Lord Seymour's¹ daughters, Lady Hermione, who has been going about with the Duchess, to Mr. Graham the son of Sir James.²

I understand the Election Return which you sent me! But when the whole are returned I hope that Lord Derby will stand better than that.

Clementina's³ marriage is still reported. The Duc d'Ossuna was there last night! Lady Jersey had her garden illuminated and the air was comfortable there! The crowd in the Room the same as usual! People cried out! But I do not think that many went into the garden!

¹ Edward Adolphus, Lord Seymour, born 1804; son of 11th Duke of Somerset; married, 1830, Jane Georgina, daughter of Thomas and granddaughter of Richard Brinsley Sheridan; Lord of the Treasury, 1835-9; Secretary to the Board of Control, 1839-41; Under-Secretary Home Office, 1841; Chief Commissioner of Works, 1851; succeeded his father as 12th Duke in 1855; died 1885.

² Sir James Graham, born 1792; son of Sir James Graham, of Netherby, and Lady Catherine Stewart, daughter of John, 7th Earl of Galloway. Entered public life at twenty as secretary to Lord Montgomery at Palermo; stood as a Whig for Hull in 1818; took the Chiltern Hundreds 1821, and devoted himself to study of agriculture and improvement of the property. Returned in 1826 as a Liberal to Parliament; First Lord of the Admiralty in Lord Grey's Government of 1830, and introduced many reforms at his office. Resigned with Lord Stanley in 1834 on the question of the Irish Church revenues. Joined Peel, and became Home Secretary in Peel's Government of 1841. In 1844 all the odium of opening the political refugees' letters fell on him. Supported Peel in repeal of the Corn Laws. Secretary of the Admiralty during the Crime in Lord Aberdeen's Government; resigned with Sidney Herbert and Mr. Gladstone when the Committee of Enquiry into the War was appointed. He married Fanny, daughter of Colonel Callander, of Craigforth. She died 1857. He died 1861.

³ Lady Clementina Augusta Wellington Villiers, daughter of George, 5th Earl, and Sarah, Countess of Jersey. She died 1858. She was the Duke's godchild. His christening gift was a superb piece of plate, an ancient Russian cup.

The air yesterday was cooler in London ! and I hope that you will have been able to ride out again this day !

LONDON,
July 14, 1852.

You appear to be quite aware of the risk and inconvenience of a reconciliation with the Duchess of Somerset. But I hope that the danger no longer exists ! She had another dinner yesterday and an assembly in the evening to neither of which was I invited ! So that I hope the danger is gone by ! The way in which I intended to meet it was to mix up the Duke of Somerset in all the correspondence ! The consequence must have been to exclude from it all the chance of tender expressions ! However I hope that this is an end of the affair altogether.

Lady Douro was out riding in the Park the day before yesterday. She is quite well and was with me at the Opera last night. Lumley appears to be making his last efforts previous to giving up the concern. None of the established actors in the concern appeared last night. They were all new ones upon trial in this country.

I think that I have ascertained that Clementina is not to be married to the Duc d'Ossuna. Clementina has told me so herself. They are going to Germany.

I understand that the contests in the counties and the expenses are paid by the Manchester Committee of Radicals.

I will keep my eye upon your contest in this, and will do all I can for your three Candidates.

Your reasoning upon your chances is very sure if any reliance can be placed that that which has passed heretofore may be reckoned upon as what

is likely to occur again. We had a storm here last night, but not of long continuance! The Sun is very hot this day, but the breeze is fresh, and I have got on tolerably well on the shady sides of the streets.

LONDON,
July 15, 1852.

I have heard no more from the Duchess of Somerset and I think that I have shaken her off! At all events I shall keep her at arm's length by addressing all my answers to the Duke as well as to her Grace, even upon the charms of my attendance upon one of her evening entertainments. There is to be one on Saturday. I have already secured myself not going. But I shall hear again most probably and I will answer as above. Bringing the Duke of Somerset and tenderness in contact will be a novelty.

Our storm on Tuesday night was not so heavy as yesterday at Hatfield. We had some rain here this morning but the weather is now as fine and as settled as ever.

I am thinking of going on Saturday to pay you a visit at Hatfield. I believe that Lady Douro wants me to go to the Opera with her on that night, and I must return for dinner. I will write to you between this and then.

I learn that Sir John Pakington was much pleased with my paper about the Cape and I conclude that the Cabinet will admit what I suggested to him.

LONDON,
July 16, 1852.

I fully intended to go to Hatfield to pay you a visit to-morrow. But upon the whole I think it best to postpone the visit for some days. I do not

much like the prospect of finding myself in the tail of some electioneering party for the County Election, which might happen ! But moreover Lady Westmorland is come to England. She has been working for me ; and I for her ! and I hear that she will want to see me to-morrow. I have besides a good deal to transact with Mr. Walpole in respect to the Corps of Militia in the Counties of which I am Lord Lieutenant, upon which I have sent him a paper this day ! But I will certainly go to see you next week and I will endeavour to dine and sleep at Hatfield. I see that you are amused by the sort of check which I intended to give to the lively fancy and expressions of the Duchess of Somerset, in case of further correspondence. I certainly shall insist that the Duke shall be a party to all the tenderness !

I will write : " Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington could not have flattered himself that their Graces were so sensible of the agreeableness, agrément, of his Presence at their Assembly, if he had not been assured by their Graces of their Graces' sense of its charm ! "

What do you say to this ? Will it not answer its purpose ? Will it produce checkmate ?

This day, the day of St. Swithin, with rain last night and this morning, has been as fine and as warm as ever ! I have been sneaking along the shady sides of the Streets and have been in search of Lady Westmorland ! I hope that you will have a continuance of the fine weather which you enjoy so much.

I have been to witness a curious art this day at Garrard's. The cutting of the Kohinoor into a brilliant. The Queen will have a large brilliant rather more than an inch in diameter ; about half

an inch in thickness ! They made me hold it to have the first piece cut off !

I hope that you will receive this in time to prevent your expecting me.

LONDON,
July 17, 1852.

It would have been impossible for me to quit London this day. The truth is that "L'État c'est moi." However bored I may be by the Reflection ; no misfortune can happen for which I should not be required to suggest, and eventually to supply the remedy ! To this add the usual bores such as sitting for my picture to a Yankee Painter, etc., etc., and you will see that I have plenty of reasons for staying in London. I have not yet seen Lady Westmorland.¹ Notwithstanding that I have called upon her and she upon me yesterday, and I have been to her House again this day. I know that she requires to see me about Vienna affairs ! I have heard no more of the Duchess of Somerset. I daresay I shall this evening as she has an Assembly.

I have seen Lord and Lady Amherst² since I was at Knole. They came to Walmer Beach one year and I saw them.

I send you a curious letter received last night. Mind ! 8000 francs to a French woman is a much larger sum than the corresponding amount of pounds sterling is to one of us ! But the common persuasion abroad is that I am made of money, and

¹ Priscilla, daughter of William Wellesley-Pole, 4th Earl of Mornington, and Katherine Forbes, the Duke's favourite niece, married in 1811 to John, then Lord Burghersh, later 11th Earl of Westmorland, Ambassador in Berlin and Vienna.

² William Pitt, 2nd Baron ; Ambassador to China, Governor-General of India ; born 1773 ; married, 1839, Mary, widow of Other Archer, 6th Earl of Plymouth, and daughter of 3rd Duke of Dorset. She died 1864. He died 1857.

in order to partake of it, it is only necessary to write the proper letter! It is certainly very comical! I never heard of this before.

I saw Lady Douro again yesterday afternoon. She has contrived to ride in the cool of the evening in the Park, and looks very well. They go by the 1st of August.

I am thinking of going to Hatfield on Monday and of dining and sleeping there on that night.

This day is beautiful. There was a good deal of rain in the night. The weather is close, but very fine.

LONDON,
July 18, 1852.

I think I was right in postponing my visit to Hatfield. It is scarcely possible that I should not have fallen upon the tail of some cavaliers riding outwards from London, and very possibly I should have been detained at Barnet for want of horses!

The moment of a contested Election is not the one to be chosen for an individual, not engaged in the Contest, to travel through it on the road leading from London to the Seat of the Contest.

I thought that you would be interested in the French lady's Letter which I sent. I attribute the great success of these begging letters in latter times to the meddling of the Mendicity Society; the publication of the stories about my being imposed upon, and their prosecution of some of the Imposers! People must think that I am very ready to give! and I confess that I am astonished that a larger number does not apply! But I really do not care so much about applicants for money! I cannot bear the perpetual applications of foreigners. Such as that of the American Artist to paint an Equestrian Picture of me, which work, by the bye, is

going on still. I gave him another sitting this morning, having given him one every day last week. It is too bad! Then I have got this afternoon a Prussian General to be received, whom Bunsen insists upon presenting to me in form. In short between real business and these fancies I do not know which way to turn!

I have not fixed upon any time for going out of Town!

LONDON,
July 18, 1852.

I must stay here until I see the measure fairly in train for raising and training the Militias. We must not allow the measure to fail! happen what may! Lady Douro goes on the 2nd or 3rd of August. Between ourselves, she did not appear so comfortable about going when I spoke to her about it as she had before. It appears to me she is going with one object in view. Her companion will go with a different one. This is not a comfortable prospect for fellow travellers even on a short excursion!

The weather continues fine this day! but this day is warmer than the last have been, it is close and muggy! and I should think it is what is called a growing day in the country.

I cannot go to Hatfield to-morrow as I am to see Mr. Walker, the Dover Harbour Engineer. I have to attend a Wedding in London on Thursday at eleven, that of Miss Somerset, the daughter of Lord John Somerset,¹ therefore if I go on Wednesday I should come back the same day. I have no other social engagements excepting to go to the Opera with Lady Douro on Tuesday. I am very anxious

¹ Lord John Somerset, son of 5th Duke of Beaufort, married, 1814, Lady Catherine Annesley, daughter of Arthur, 1st Earl of Mountmorres. He died 1846.

to see you, having a great deal to tell you that will interest you.

LONDON,
July 18, 1852. At night.

This has been a delightful day; since morning the weather has been fine, bright, with the air cool and pleasant.

I am quite prepared to go to Hatfield in the morning; but I believe it would be the wisest course to postpone my visit till after the Election.

I might fall in with the tail of some Candidate on my way, and that is better avoided!

I am very anxious to see you! I have had an opportunity of hearing a good deal of the opposition gossip, which is very interesting, and I wish to inform you of it.

They fully expect to leave the Government in a minority; and there is a regular plan formed for an administration altogether new! not thought of till now! At least I never heard of it.

LONDON,
July 20, 1852.

You are all so interested in the County Election at Hertford, that I am quite anxious about it, and as well as I can judge of the returns I think it probable that the Conservative Member will be returned.

It appears likewise that Lord Blandford¹ will be returned as well as the Conservative Member for Somersetshire.

I am under the necessity of going to the wedding on this day, but I propose to go down to Hatfield to-morrow morning to see you. I must come back in the afternoon. I could not trust to the chance

¹ John, Lord Blandford, born 1822; son of George, 6th Duke of Marlborough, and Jane, daughter of George, 8th Earl of Galloway.

of getting back in time for the Wedding from Hatfield. I will postpone my dinner visit to another day.

LONDON,
July 22, 1852.

I made a good journey to this, yesterday afternoon, and arrived in time to make all the preparatory answers and to notify my arrival at Winchester to-morrow. So that I lost no time by paying you a visit to Hatfield yesterday morning. You may assure Sackville and Mary that I will certainly see them before long.

I have been at my Wedding. Unluckily Lady Douro called to have a walk at the very moment appointed for the Wedding! However as I was not the Bridegroom I was enabled to go with her. I was only the last instead of being the first at the place of meeting.

The ceremony is over and I am waiting to go to a Breakfast in the Regent's Park at two o'clock. I conclude that you moved a little too soon after luncheon, which was the cause of your feeling nervous. I was the cause of this early movement, as I was anxious to reach London in good time.

WINCHESTER,
July 23, 1852.

I came here very successfully this morning and have had a meeting with a sufficient number of the Deputy Lieutenants and have been enabled substantially to settle the business. But the Clerk of the Peace was absent. He was gone to the Election of Members of Parliament for the Isle of Wight! and had not received my letter. The meeting this day cannot be considered a meeting of the Lieutenants, as the Clerk of the Peace was

not present, and moreover it is necessary to notify the meeting in the Gazette in the County papers one fortnight before it is held. These are formalities, the business is really settled.

I go up to London to-morrow and will write to you after my arrival. The notion here is that there will be difficulty in getting the men to volunteer. Some have emigrated, and the general notion is that the men are so well employed that none can be got till after the Harvest and, even after the Harvest, not till the end of October.

LONDON,
July 24, 1852.

I have returned having done everything that I wished and intended to do ! I have not been able to see Mr. Walpole¹ as he had quitted the office for the day ; and I am expecting his Under Secretary. I am apprehensive that the object of the Government in directing that the Lieutenants should be assembled was to draw attention to the subject and make a splash ; if I should find that to be the case I must still call a full meeting of the Lieutenancy in the Gazette and the County Newspapers ! I can do no more than I have done, but the exact form of doing it has not been, I am afraid, exactly conformable to the intentions of the Government. I have seen Mr. Walpole's Under Secretary ; and I

¹ Spencer Walpole, born 1808 ; son of Thomas Walpole and Lady Margaret Perceval, daughter of 2nd Earl of Egmont. He distinguished himself at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge ; was called to the Bar in 1831 ; became a Q.C. in 1846. In 1846 he represented Midhurst in the Conservative interest. In March 1852 he had brought in the Militia Bill. He was three times Home Secretary (1852, 1858, and 1866). Differing with Lord Derby's proposed Reform Bill, he resigned in 1859. But in 1866 he again joined Lord Derby's Government as Home Secretary ; and resigned again in 1867 in consequence of the Reform League's meeting in Hyde Park, which took place amid riotous scenes, in spite of its prohibition by Disraeli. He remained a minister without portfolio until the reconstruction of the Government, a Government in which he was not included. He died in 1898.

must postpone till Monday to determine what shall be done. I am apprehensive I shall be under the necessity of returning to Winchester on Tuesday fortnight, which is the earliest day on which we can have a general meeting of the Lieutenancy.

LONDON,
July 25, 1852.

Mr. Walpole had gone to Eton yesterday to see his son and did not return to his Office, and I have consequently been under the necessity of postponing till to-morrow all my answers for the Hampshire Militia. I have after to settle the Tower Hamlets Militia.

This day has been fine, but not so clear as the last [days] have been till now. The morning was pleasant for exercise. There was a cool breeze from the East. We have had a storm this evening between seven and eight, and some thunder and lightning and a good deal of rain, which I was afraid may damage and destroy the beautiful harvest that I saw throughout the road yesterday and the day before, nearly ready for cutting. I never saw the country so beautiful or its produce so promising as in these last days! The fall of rain this evening has been heavy but not much wind either preceding or during the lightning or thunder, or simultaneously with the rain; but the rain very heavy indeed.

We had a good many people at the Chapel Royal this morning. Strangers but few ladies. Trench was there, but nobody else I know. I hope that you continue quite well!

LONDON,
July 26, 1852.

I have at last seen Mr. Walpole. Everything that I have done is right. In fact, it is all that is

necessary. But still it is desired that I should have a general meeting of the Lieutenancy, which can scarcely be assembled before Friday the 13th of August, that is just three weeks after I have settled the whole affair. In the meantime Mr. Walpole will consider whether he or the Secretary of War ought not to give some notice.

I shall likewise arrange the Militia in the Tower Hamlets as I have that of the County of Hampshire.

While waiting in Town I will endeavour to go down to see you and to dine and sleep at Hatfield. Would there be any time that would suit you better than another? The wiseacres here expected another storm here this day.

LONDON,
July 27, 1852.

I have seen in the newspapers the accounts of the storm on Sunday, which make it quite clear to me that as usual I did not hear either the thunder or wind. I saw the Lightning and rain! the latter was heavy! but, as I could not discover that there had been much wind, I was in hopes that the damage would not be considerable. I am afraid however that it will prove otherwise. I am concerned to learn that you feel the heat so uncomfortably. You should exclude the light from your apartment. Leave the doors open, and as much of the upper part of the window as will make a thorough draught through the apartment. But you must take care not to fall asleep in the thorough draught.

I had an alarm this morning that the Great Unknown were all in the wrong about collecting the Deputy Lieutenants in each county! It was thought by the wise men of the Tower Hamlets that such assemblies were prohibited by an Act of

last Session of Parliament. But I believe that the wise men are mistaken, and the Great Unknown right.

I should not be surprised if after all I should be under the necessity of going into the Cinque Ports. The Queen is going to have a cruise, I think, to Ostend, to see King Leopold. She will anchor at Dover possibly to look at the Western Heights; at all events to allow Prince Albert to see them. I ought to be there to do the Honours. If she should anchor in the Downs I ought to be there. However if I go it will only be for a few days. I shall not move finally till after I have finished the Militia concerns of Hampshire and the Tower Hamlets.

LONDON,
July 28, 1852.

I am very happy to learn that you have again acquired your taste for exercise, and that you are able to enjoy your ride. I conclude that it will be desirable that when I go to Hatfield I should bring my horses with me.

I am going on with my preparations for the Militia. I have summoned the Deputy Lieutenants of the Tower Hamlets as well as those of Hampshire to assemble on a certain day and I must meet them! I expect besides to be under the necessity of running to the Coast to meet the Queen at Dover. To be sure between business and ceremonies I am nicely worked! I am, besides all the above, required to go to Edinburgh in order to be present at the ceremony of what is called inaugurating the Equestrian Statue there. I had declined to go when pressed by the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, because I was unwilling to have a noise made while the Queen should be there! and as

Her Majesty has postponed her journey I am again prepared to go. You would have been amused by a comical scene between a Canon of the Church at Winchester and me when I was there last week! It appears that I had promised that I would lay the foundation stone of a new Church to be built at Winchester, and very shortly after I arrived there last week, the Canon called upon me to remind me of this promise, for which he desired that I should fix the time for the performance. I said "No! I am come to Winchester on the public service; and to perform a public duty, important to the public interests, and I cannot pass my time in an idle show and ceremony, in order that the idle public of Winchester may have something to gaze at and talk about!" The Canon said that the building the Church was a public duty! I answered it was! But it was not my duty to lay the foundation Stone! and that if it was, I concluded that I might be permitted to fix my own time for performing it. - I daresay I shall be required to perform this duty when I return to Winchester. If I am, I shall certainly name six o'clock in the morning.

God bless you.

P.S.—This is a beautiful day here, as bright as possible, with a fine cool breeze from the East. It is what is called a drying day in the country.

LONDON,
July 29, 1852.

You will have seen that I thought yesterday particularly, and the day before were likely to dry up and remedy some of the harm done by the previous day's storm and rain! I am glad that you continue to enjoy your riding exercise. This

is a very fine day, the wind very fresh and comfortable. I will go down and dine and sleep at Hatfield to-morrow. I will go early in order to be able to ride or walk with you, as you may please, and will take down my horses. I went last night to see the best of the Exhibition lighted up. I regretted that you and Lady Victoria were not with me. The pictures are beautiful at night! particularly some of those, which we thought so good by daylight. I was attended by the President of the Royal Academy, who shewed the principal works. The accounts which I receive from Hampshire afford no ground for hope that we shall get any men for the Militia. I should say none will stand the Winter.

LONDON,
August 1, 1852.

This day has been bright and beautiful throughout, with a fresh drying wind and I hope that you may have been able to take your usual exercise; and that you continue quite well. I am in hopes that a continuance of the drying weather will remedy the mischief done by the storms.

I heard last night from authority that the Queen will go to Sea on Saturday. She goes to Antwerp and will possibly anchor in Dover Roads on Saturday evening. This will make it desirable for me to go to Kent on Friday the 6th. I will go down to see you at Hatfield on Wednesday the 4th, if it should be in my power. Thursday the 5th is the day on which I am invited to be present at a ceremony at the Crystal Palace at Sydenham.

I have got the new Militia Regulations with which I am not quite satisfied. I have heard this day that the Scheme of the Opposition founded upon the use of the Marquis of Lansdowne is found

impracticable! and that the Marquis has himself refused.

LONDON,
August 2, 1852.

You will see from the perusal of the enclosed letter from Gerald, that I have very uncertain accounts of the Queen's movements! I think it most probable that she will pass Dover and through the Downs on Saturday night, or in the course of Sunday, and will not anchor on the Coast of Kent; it will be on the return on Monday or Tuesday the 9th or 10th, I should have to go down on Saturday, and stay at Walmer Castle on Monday, and possibly Tuesday, in short, till Her Majesty will return to the Westward from Antwerp. I must be at Winchester on Friday 13th and in the Tower Hamlets on Saturday the 14th. But I wait to determine on the first movement till I shall know of some of Her Majesty's movements; it may happen that she will go first to Alderney.

I do not like these visits to Alderney! The Secretary of State and the General of the Ordnance have been there, and now the Queen and Prince are going. Merely to gratify idle curiosity! I have kept away merely to avoid to excite the jealousy of the French about that part. We must take care that they do not take it into their heads to seize it! Some of these fine days after these visits have been paid!

If we should lose it, the operation of a War will be required to get it back!

I am very glad to learn that you are so well.

I have known you to be very uneasy and unhappy when Sackville has been unwell; and I wonder that you should not feel that a full Supper before he goes to bed at nights, and a full breakfast of

God knows what before he goes to sleep in the day are apt to produce indigestion, and the very illness respecting which you feel such just alarm ! I am thinking of going to see you at Hatfield on Wednesday and returning to London. I am not quite certain that I shall be able to do so.

LONDON,
August 7, 1852, 7 a.m.

I am ready to start for Dover as smartly dressed as if I was going to Court !

I dined with Sir Frederick Trench. We had not however Lord Derby. But Duke of Rutland, the American Minister, Lord Hardinge, Sir Thomas Cochrane.¹ Sir Frederick told me that he had invited Lord Salisbury who was in Town, but preferred to go to Hatfield. I have heard nothing new about the Queen excepting that Lord Hardwicke, who was with her at Plymouth, says that she is very secret in her movements and that she will probably be in Dover this day and anchor there at night. I hope to be there before Her Majesty.

I will inform you by every opportunity of anything interesting which may come to my knowledge. It appears to me that the best thing I can do is to get up every morning at five o'clock, till I can settle myself at Walmer Castle after the Queen will go to Scotland.

God bless you.

I forgot to add Culling Smith² among the diners at Sir Frederick Trench's. Tell Lady Cowley that

¹ Admiral of the Fleet Sir Thomas Cochrane, born 1789 ; son of Admiral Sir Alexander Cochrane ; Governor of Newfoundland, 1825-34 ; Commander-in-Chief in China, 1845-7 ; Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, 1852-5 ; K.C.B. 1847, G.C.B. 1860 ; died 1872.

² Mr. Charles Culling Smith had married the Duke's sister, Lady Anne Wellesley.

he is quite well but has had a slight attack of Gout. I sent a bottle and case for you to Arlington Street yesterday morning.

WALMER,
August 7, 1852. 7 p.m.

I have made a good journey, I arrived at Dover at the exact hour. The Day has not been favourable for the Queen's departure. It has been blowing in squalls with light showers of rain all day! All seem to think it impossible that she will go on this day to the Channel Islands, indeed some think that she would be advised not to embark at sea on such a day as this! But all agree that if she should have put to sea, and come in this direction she could not reach the downs in ten hours. She can be seen at Dungeness from Dover; and I shall hear in an hour. I think it most likely that I shall hear of her shortly after dark.

There was a good deal of corn cut on both sides of the Road this morning, principally about Tunbridge and Maidstone. That which is not cut is a good deal blown about.

It is nearly all standing between this and Dover, a good deal blown about!

All here looks comfortable as usual. But I do not think of fixing myself here till after I shall have met the Lieutenancies of Hampshire and the Tower Hamlets on the 13th and 14th instant. The Queen will I conclude finish her cruise the first days of the week.

You will see from the enclosed that Lord Adolphus FitzClarence¹ was not certain on Thursday of the direction which Her Majesty would take!

The Duke of Rutland told me that on the last

¹ Son of William IV and Mrs. Jordan; born 1802, died 1856; Rear-Admiral, and Naval A.D.C. to Queen Victoria.

voyage he, Lord Adolphus FitzClarence, was in the habit of enquiring from everybody whether any knowledge could be obtained of the direction Her Majesty would take ! I think that she cannot have gone to the Channel Islands on this day ; that appeared to be the opinion at Dover.

WALMER,
August 8, 1852.

It is three o'clock and I have heard nothing of the Queen ! Captain Watts brought me this morning a paragraph of the *Standard* of yesterday evening stating that the Queen would not embark if the weather was not moderate ! which it has not yet been ! I cannot understand for what purpose the Cinque Port Pilots were required in such a hurry, if Her Majesty is not in the first instance to sail westward and to cross the Channel. Their skill is required in the Northern Seas to the Eastward and on the West of Flanders and Holland ! The detention of so many for a lengthened period of time may be inconvenient to the General Service. The Queen has thirteen Deal men sent by Rail Road by order from the Admiralty, thence taken to Cowes by Captain Smithet.

I am afraid that I am so deaf that I should not have heard the Speeches upon opening the new Crystal Palace if I had gone there ! I had so much to do on that day that I could not go. As usual, I could not hear much at Trench's dinner on Friday and was not much amused by what I did hear !

The American Minister was there ; and although the fall of the Funds was mentioned, I observed that nobody ventured to advert to the real cause of the fall ! The anxiety felt is about the prospect

of a discussion with the United States of America about the fisheries. I am very anxious upon this subject, and I wish much that I could have stayed in London to converse upon it with Lord Derby or Lord Malmesbury.¹ But I could not! This may be relied upon that if there is any dispute with the United States of America, Louis Napoleon will not have power, supposing him to have the inclination, to endeavour to prevent the French Nation from taking part against us! I doubt the inclination from what I have heard lately! But I am certain he would not have the power to prevent them if matters were in extremities with the United States! Of that Lord Derby may be certain! And this Turkey² affair must be settled as soon as possible! I am quite alone here and very comfortable. You know the Locale as well as I do!

WALMER,

August 9, 1852.

It is now 6.30; and I have heard nothing of the Queen this day excepting a Paragraph in the *Times* this morning, stating that the Squadron was at Cowes and was expected to sail.

I conclude that if Her Majesty has sailed she is gone to the Westward and that we shall hear nothing of her till late to-morrow.

The weather is much improved at sea. It is much more moderate; and the wind quite fair to bring Her Majesty to the Eastward.

I must remain in patience at least till Thursday! unless relieved by her appearance.

¹ James, 3rd Earl of Malmesbury, born 1807; son of James, 2nd Earl, and Harriet Dashwood; Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, 1852 and 1858-9; Privy Seal, 1866-8 and 1874-6; died 1889.

² France had recently concluded a Treaty with Turkey about the Holy Places. The disputes arising therefrom ultimately led to the Crimean War.

Lady Douro crossed on the day before I reached Dover.

WALMER,
August 10, 1852.

It is two o'clock, and I have heard nothing of the Queen excepting what I see in the *Times* newspaper of this morning that Her Majesty had embarked yesterday evening at Cowes, and it was expected would come off this morning for Antwerp! I will state this evening if she has appeared when this will go to the Post. I shall hear from Dover in an hour after she will appear at Dungeness. If she sailed this morning at six for Antwerp, she ought to be in the Downs at three!

I shall be very glad to have a copy of Lord Salisbury's report upon the meeting of the Lieutenancy of the topography of my District. The Tower Hamlets is so near his, that I ought to adopt the same system.

I am very comfortable here. I have seen nobody excepting Lady Clanwilliam,¹ who came to see me yesterday! and some of the official Cinque Ports' people from Dover.

I must go to London on Thursday, be Her Majesty's movements what they may! and I must be at Winchester early on Friday.

Half past three! I have just heard that the Queen passed Dungeness at one o'clock. She had not been seen from Dover. But I am told that she will probably be seen by 4.30.

I will not close this till after that time.

P.S.—The Queen arrived in the Downs at 5 p.m. and will anchor here this night. Prince Albert has come on shore to pay me a visit.

¹ Lady Elizabeth Herbert, daughter of George, 11th Earl of Pembroke; married, 1830, Richard Meade, 3rd Earl of Clanwilliam, Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Ambassador to Berlin 1823-8. She died 1858. He died 1879.

LONDON,
August 11, 1852.

I wrote to you yesterday evening from Walmer Castle and closed my letter after the Queen had arrived in the Downs, and I believe I mentioned that Prince Albert had come ashore to visit me at Walmer Castle. He returned to the Yacht, and they departed this morning and about 6.30 o'clock to the Eastward to go to the Scheldt. As far as I could understand their plan, after they will have visited Antwerp they will go to the Coast of France, if the weather should be favourable, and will go to the Channel Islands! I have therefore considered myself at liberty to come to London, where I have much to do before I go to Winchester on Friday. I was thinking of paying you another visit at Hatfield. But I am afraid it will be impossible. God bless you.

LONDON,
August 12, 1852.

You are certainly right. There is no animal in nature so worked as the Duke of Wellington. I went to Walmer Castle on Saturday and returned on Wednesday, and upon my return I found an accumulation of papers that I have not been able to read, besides the letters and papers forwarded to me at Walmer Castle by every post. I am obliged to do the honours of the Country to every Royal Personage who arrives! We have now here a Russian Princess, the daughter of the Brother of the Emperor! and I must attend to meet her at dinner! Then in respect to the United States of America I am required to do the honours of Europe to every Captain in the Army and Lieutenant of the United States that comes! I am going to-morrow to Winchester. I intend to return if I can. I shall have to pass Saturday in

the district of the Tower Hamlets. It is now four o'clock and I have not heard from Lord Salisbury. I shall not hear probably till to-morrow. I wish that I had been able to go to see you! before we break up for the season! but we shall meet sooner than usual this year as Parliament meets so early!

It is curious that you were thinking of the Queen being at Walmer Castle, while I was thinking of going on board to pay my respects to Her Majesty. It never occurred to me to be possible to starve Her Majesty upon the Cookery of Mrs. Allen's *Cuisine*.

I was inspired that I should be ducked again on my visit to the Queen, as I had been in the one paid two or three years ago.¹ But I regretted that I did not go off with Prince Albert when he returned to the Yacht, after visiting me at the Castle.

LONDON,
August 14, 1852.

I thank you for your note of the thirteenth. I told you that I had a Russian Princess² and Prince George of Mecklenburgh to attend to! I was obliged to go and dine with Brunnow yesterday on my return from Winchester.

The Princess insisted on my handing her to dinner and sitting next to her; as she said her relations talked of nothing else but me! I obeyed, and part of a Concert, notwithstanding that I was on foot so early in the morning! I am this day just as fresh as ever, and going into the City to attend the meeting of Deputy Lieutenants of the

¹ This was in August, 1850, when he had got soaked while returning in a boat from visiting the Queen in her yacht.

² Grand Duchess Catherine Michailovna of Russia, daughter of Grand Duke Michael of Russia; born 1827; married Prince George of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, son of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and Grand Duchess Marie, daughter of Frederick, Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel.

Tower Hamlets. I write now as I am not certain what I can do after my return from the Tower Hamlets.

All hours will be alike to me after Monday evening.

I heard last night that there was a chance that the Queen would land at Deal to-morrow. She anchors off Flushing in the Scheldt this night, and if the weather should not enable her to reach Osborne to-morrow night, she will land at Deal. Prince Albert told me that from the Scheldt they could run for the Coast of France! I conclude that they will not come into the Downs again.

LONDON,
August 19, 1852.

I see that the Parliament was prorogued in the Council yesterday. But it does not appear that it is to meet in October. I conclude that the day in October is only intended as a convenient one from which to give notice of the real day of meeting!

I hear that Brougham's cause of complaint is the omission to call Parliament at any early period.

I have not yet heard from Brunnow what is the following of the Grand Duc and Grande Duchesse!

I expect that altogether with him, Madame and Mademoiselle Brunnow, I shall have seven. The house will hold them very well, if I have not Charles' children. If I have, I will endeavour to throw overboard the whole affair. I have as yet done nothing about the removal from London.

I am anxious to hear of your journey!

LONDON,
August 20, 1852.

I thank you for your letter and the information about the passage of the Rail Road in communication with Buckhurst. I see that I must have a

previous communication with the Director before I can determine upon my course, and that even before I write to you. Otherwise I might be taken to Edenbridge and be forced to go on from there after having appointed you to meet me there, and even seeing you on the spot! That previous communication being at London Bridge five miles distant over the streets! is an affair of a day! However it must and shall be done! I must write this day to the Queen to ask her permission to go to Walmer Castle, and I must found the application upon the Newspaper Report that she is going next week to Scotland! which is not consistent with my usual practice. However it cannot be helped!

I send you the enclosed which will amuse you! Only conceive my being able to resist so feeling an appeal!

LONDON,
August 21, 1852.

Many thanks. It is a great convenience to me to know the probable time of the meeting of Parliament. I judged that it would be about the time mentioned, as I am endeavouring to accelerate the progress of the business in the Cinque Ports, so as that I may get away by the 7th September, or on the 14th as usual.

I am still uncertain about the visit of the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess! The inconvenience is moving Horses, as well as Servants, and depending upon my grandchildren.

I see that the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess are gone to take leave, and believe they are going to Chatsworth. They will be hard pressed to go to Chatsworth, pass a day here, and return so as to arrive at Walmer Castle on the 26th, which is what they intended, that is Thursday.

LONDON,
August 21, 1852.

I have heard no more about my going to Walmer Castle since I wrote to you this morning. But it occurs to me that, as I wish to pay a visit to Lord De la Warr, it is best that I should avail myself of the leisure which I think I shall have on Monday. I therefore propose to go to Edenbridge by the train which quits London Bridge at 9.30 in the morning and reaches Edenbridge at 10.45 !

My design would be to return to London by the train which passes Edenbridge at 4.34 and reaches London at 6.6.

I shall not have time to pay a longer visit. This is what I design ! God knows I may be prevented. If prevented I will write by to-morrow night's post, but besides that I will send a servant who it appears will reach Edenbridge at 8.10.

I will go by the train which leaves London Bridge at 9.30.

I have written this over again. I had blotted and altered the first part. However you will understand.

LONDON,
August 25, 1852.

I shall leave this at Edenbridge Station with your friend the Master.

I am passing down to Walmer Castle. I expect my Imperial Royalties on Friday.

Do not forget to tell Lord Salisbury that I hope that he and you will come to Walmer Castle in September. You had better bring your horse, though I shall have one that you can ride. But Lady Douro will probably ride, and your having your own would be more certain.

P.S.—I have seen Mr. Trevor. He is not so stout and hearty as I am. Poor man ! He has the gout !

WALMER,
August 25, 1852.

I have made a very good journey, having arrived before five in less than four hours from my house in London!

I wrote to you in the morning. I left a note for you with your friend the Station Master at Edenbridge! I desired him to send it to you by the first opportunity. I saw Mr. Trevor before I came off. I never saw such a wreck! He has had the gout, and I do not think that in ten years I shall be as bad as he is now! He is going to Tunbridge Wells; and I daresay you will see him! I came by Special train! Which of course has brought me here an hour earlier!

Lord Derby will be much pleased! I wrote last night and sent him this morning a paper upon a subject on which he desired to have my opinion before the 7th of September. But in fact there is nothing in the way of business that I cannot do!

Everything is beautiful here as usual. The day beautiful for the Harvest.

I wish that my Imperial Royalties were in Russia!

P.S.—Mrs. Allen looked very well, and told me she was better as I came in! I have omitted to tell you that before I left London I desired that when the Marble Columns should arrive from Scotland, two of them, packed, should be sent to your house in Arlington Street. You had better not allow that they should be unpacked till they reach Hatfield.

WALMER CASTLE,
August 26, 1852.

I am delighted to hear from your letter that Lord De La Warr was going on so well.

Your friend at Edenbridge must have been very alert in sending over my letter.

I suspect the Vinegar and Water would do as much good to Lord De La Warr as Chloroform ! The smell of the Chloroform must last for some time after it is rubbed in, and the continued inhaling may be injurious to him ! You have never had even a cold since I gave you the gloves, and advised you to rub yourself with Vinegar and Water, nor have I one that signified. My ears are tender, so that I am constantly catching cold ; but it never is of any consequence ! I rub with Vinegar and Water and it all goes off ! I sleep very well ! But if anything occurs to derange me I rub in the Vinegar and Water when I go to Bed ! I sleep quite soundly and rise in the morning as well as ever. The best of the rubbing system is that it does not affect the Stomach or interior organs in any manner.

I think the use of the Bags or Gloves very important. You can easily get a pair made for Lord De la War. But if you cannot I can send you a pair hence by post.

It will certainly be necessary for me to go to London again soon about the Tower Hamlets Militia ! and I will go to pay a visit at Buckhurst on my way !

I cannot fix any time, but I should think in a little more than a week. The first of September is Wednesday !

We shall before that time have a new Rail Road book ! and I will write upon the details as soon as I shall get it.

WALMER,
August 28, 1852.

I am very happy that Lord De la Warr is pleased with my suggestion that he should make the experiment of friction with vinegar ! I get the strong distilled vinegar as it comes from the manufacturer !

To that is added eight times the quantity of water, to make what is called Table Vinegar. Of Table Vinegar equal quantities with water make a strong wash ! As Lord De la Warr has been rubbed with Chloroform, he might commence with equal quantities of Table Vinegar and Water ! As I rub very hard I should not, and do not, use it of such strength. The strength of which I use it is about three ounces of Table Vinegar to four ounces of Water. I send addressed to you a pair of the Bags and Gloves for Lord De la Warr. They will go in two packages if too heavy to be sent by the Post in one !

The Grand Duchess has been delighted with her visit ! This is her birthday ! She has taken away the Print of me from among the Lords Warden in the Dining Room. But I can easily replace it ! She has besides got a new volume of the Despatches, a new Edition, and I have promised to send her a compleat set ! However she is highly pleased ! God bless you.

6 p.m.

P.S.—I have just returned from Dover, where I have been with the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess for their embarkation for Ostend. The day is beautiful and I hope they will have a good passage. But the distance is great. Poor Woman ! she was much pleased with her reception here ; and was anxious to stay longer ! But he is an officer of artillery in the Austrian Army, and is obliged to be present at a Great Review by the Emperor with the Czar of Russia, so every hour is important. God bless you.

I had Lady Clanwilliam at dinner yesterday, and at luncheon this day, and all the notables of Walmer ! Sixteen in all. I am not sorry to return to my solitude this evening.

I think that we had better leave it that you should come to Tunbridge Wells if you can with convenience. If not I should go over as I can! and look out for you on the Road. I should arrive probably about half past ten.

You will receive this to-morrow. If you can answer by return of post I shall receive it on Tuesday.

It is just possible that I may receive intelligence that the September [Railway] Book is different. If so I will write to you directly. God bless you.

WALMER,
August 29, 1852.

You were right, I did take leave of my Grand Duchess yesterday afternoon at between five and six o'clock, not at Walmer Castle. It was at the door of the Ship Inn Dover, having walked with her down the new Pier, after driving her and the Grand Duke and Brunnow into Dover after Luncheon. She was very sorry to go. But I hope she had a good passage. The night was beautiful. The wind moderate and quite fair! I certainly am a good Doctor, at least for myself. I never have any other! But I am a most severe one! My only remedy is temperance, and keeping the skin in order by ablution and friction. I eat very little, and never eat or drink anything that can disagree with my Stomach in the State in which I think it is! In this I am most severe towards myself. The consequence is that I am always well! never fatigued, and I can do anything! I have none of the infirmities of old age! excepting *Vanity* perhaps! But that is a disease of the mind, not of the Body! My deafness is accidental! If I was not deaf, I really believe that there is not a youth in London who could enjoy

the world more than myself or could bear fatigue better! but being deaf, the spirit, not the body, tires! One gets bored, in boring others, and one becomes too happy to get home.

I mention this because I am sensible that what suits me admirably may not suit your Father, who may not live so temperately or mind his own Stomach and health as I do!

I have been looking over the book of knowledge, the Rail Road Book! I want to go and see you on Wednesday the first of September. The train quits Deal at 7.15. I should have no difficulty about that! I should reach Tunbridge Wells at 8.40. Tunbridge at 9.5. Edenbridge 9.39. You could scarcely meet me at any of these Stations at those hours! I think that I might find my own way to Buckhurst from any one of these, and I should arrive before your breakfast hour.

WALMER,
August 30, 1852.

I am very happy that you received the pair of Rubber Gloves; and that Lord De la Warr is pleased with them! He may rely upon it that if used in the morning he will not feel cold or uncomfortable throughout the day! and that if used at night before going to bed, he will sleep well at night!

We had no storm here or at Sea on Saturday night. I received a note from my Grand Duchess at Ostend at 1.30 on Sunday morning so that she must have reached her destination in five hours. She tells me: "*la traversée a été heureuse et belle.*" She is much pleased with her visit at this Castle! and she will return to her relations quite

triumphant with her Engraving and Book! I think that I am indebted to your Sister, Lady Arabella, for part of her eagerness! She must have seen the present I made to my Godson, Princess Augusta's Son! She desired me to write my name in the book which I gave her; and I wrote down upon paper what I intended to write: "Presented to Her Imperial Highness, etc., etc." She folded up the paper and put it in her pocket, and said she would keep it as well as the book with the writing in it! You may rely upon it that she intended to shew "*ma sœur*," as she calls her, that she had presents and writing as well as those who had a child!

I hope to hear from you to-morrow about the plan which I mentioned in my letter of going to see you at Buckhurst on Wednesday September 1st. I will go to the Station by and bye to enquire about a September book, and whether there will be any alteration before Wednesday!

Lady Charles comes here Friday with her Children! I could not go away on that day or on Saturday! Thursday I wished to be here in order to see everything was prepared for her, Nurses and Children! So that Wednesday is my only day. But if the day should be inconvenient to Lord or Lady De la Warr or you for any reason at all, I will go to see you Thursday.

I have been to the Station since writing the above; they know nothing of any alterations! They will send me the new paper as soon as they will receive it. I will send it to you. However I will go by the earliest train to Tunbridge Wells on that day. If I do not find you at the Station, I will endeavour to find my own way over to Buckhurst. I will look out for you on the Road.

The Duke of Wellington was an object of proper veneration to Mr. Croker,¹ who happily put on record this his last and very interesting meeting with the great man. Their conversation ranged over many subjects. They had known one another since 1806, and by entrusting him with the Parliamentary business of the Irish Office, when he sailed for Portugal in 1808, Wellington had given Croker his introduction to politics and politicians. In recapitulating these ancient histories, Croker was impressed by the Duke's remarkable memory. He even recollected the names of some unimportant Irish Bills, which had quite faded from Croker's mind. This brought an allusion to their respective ages. The Duke remarked that he was elected to the Irish Parliament before he came of age, and, curiously enough, the first Committee on which he served turned on a college election, where the right of scholars, though minors, to vote was in dispute. "The first morning," said Wellington, "we took our seats, the scholars had placed on every member's desk a paper with 'Minors have a right to vote' written on it, but on mine there was written: '*You know that minors have a right to vote!*'" ²

The Duke's essential fairness was again displayed when Croker mentioned Lamartine's description of Napoleon's weakness, and even cowardice, towards the close of Waterloo! "Of course," said Wellington, "I could see nothing about it; but I can hardly believe it. I think that even with ordinary men, a great interest would overcome personal fear."

He confessed that the walk the previous day had been rough and "the ground intersected in a way he did not expect." Upon which Croker ventured gently to banter the strategist on not having been able—after his usual fashion—"to guess what was on the other side of the hill." Thinking that Mrs. Croker would not understand what was meant, the Duke turned to her, saying, "All the business of war, and indeed all the business of life, is to

¹ John Wilson Croker, born 1780, a prolific writer and reviewer. He contributed 260 articles to the *Quarterly Review*. He sat in Parliament from 1806 to 1832, and held the post of Secretary of the Admiralty for 22 years. The adversary of Macaulay, the friend of Canning, Lord Hertford, and Wellington, his friendship with Peel ended in a violent quarrel over the Repeal of the Corn Laws. He died in 1857.

² *The Croker Papers*, vol. iii, p. 271.

endeavour to find out what you do not know by what you do ; that is what I called ' guessing what was at the other side of the hill ! ' ”

All through the visit Croker was struck by the Duke's kindly courtesy and consideration. As was his wont, he was charming to the five little children of the house, writing his name in each child's album. When the carriage came round, he made a gallant endeavour to install Lady Barrow, Croker's adopted daughter, in the seat of honour, repeating, " I must sit opposite to Nony ; yes, I must sit opposite to Nony ! "—an arrangement, however, which " Nony " firmly refused to allow. " Going down out of the house, there were two sets of steps, which he went down very leisurely, with Mrs. Croker on his arm, and counting them, one, two, three, and one, two, three, and four, and then looked back and repeated the numbers, as if for my use," writes Croker, " for he thought me feebler than I really am, thank God ! How characteristic this trifle," says the generally cross-grained pamphleteer, " is both of his precision and his kind attention to others."

WALMER CASTLE,
September 2, 1852.

I am very sorry that you did not get your ride yesterday. I have had this day a more fatiguing day than yesterday. I have been to Folkestone to see Mr. Croker. I rode to Dover, went to Folkestone by the two o'clock train, having waited at the Station at Dover some time for it ! When arrived at the Station at Folkestone, I was told that Radnor Place was quite close ! There was no occasion to wait for a fly ! I set out to walk ; I was told it was half a mile ! then that it was a mile ; it was three miles across the valley, through the town, down hill, then up a steep hill. When I reached his house he was gone out. I got a fly to return, it having set Mr. Croker down an hour ! I walked part of the way back till the fly caught me. I then waited at the Folkestone Station till five o'clock, when the down train from London came in and I reached Dover in it.

The Director who received me at Folkestone, and was the person who misled me about the distance of Croker's house, must have known that he had gone to Dover, which he did a few minutes before I arrived at Folkestone to see him. In fact, the train in which Croker came to Dover crossed the train in which I went to Folkestone between Dover and Shakespeare's Cliff. Croker looks as well as ever ! and he walked with me as well as ever this evening from the Station at Dover to the Ship Inn ! It appears that his pulse which used to strike seventy odd pulsations in a minute, now strikes little more than thirty in a minute ! The derangement was discovered by fainting fits, which he had ! but which have diminished ! He says that it is now believed that the derangement had long existed, but has only lately been discovered. There is no derangement of Stomach or other organs ! He is quite well and looks it ! He is desired to avoid any sudden or violent exertion ! or any extraordinary excitement.

I asked him about his Stomach ! and said that I should think it did not perform its duty ! and enable the Head to perform that allotted to that Organ in the system ! He said that the Stomach was quite in order in every respect. It is very curious. I should think him to be between sixty and seventy years of age !

Lady Charles comes to-morrow. This is the last quiet day I shall have here ! I certainly prefer to *ménager tout seul à moi*, rather than to feel that I have others.

WALMER,
September 4, 1852.

I am always sorry when I learn that you have not taken your usual exercise ; which is so necessary for

your health. It is true that you had driven forty miles on that day ! I have heard that a man by name Nield has died and left a last will and testament, by which he has left £400,000 to the Queen ! There was a man of that name married to a daughter of the late Lord Shaftesbury, who had been Partner in the house of Rundel and Bridge, the great Silver-smith and Jeweller in the City ! The Executor sent a message by Telegraph to announce at Balmoral the intelligence. I am going over again to see Mr. Croker. The Day is beautiful !

I have been to Folkestone and have returned, having passed two hours at Folkestone. Croker looks as usual, but the disease is no better. He feels no illness excepting loss of appetite, which he says has improved since he has been at Folkestone. I heard nothing new there ! Did you look at the Almanach de Gotha for the exact age of the Grand Duchess Catherine ?

WALMER,
September 5, 1852.

I am sorry to learn that Lord De la Warr had not been quite so well ! The great art of all is not to give the Stomach too much to do ! I request you to let me know exactly when you expect Lord Salisbury ! I am anxious to finish my business in the Tower Hamlets, before it is possible that you should be ready to offer to come here ; to know what you expect of his movements would greatly assist my calculations.

God bless you.

Upon my word the applications which I receive are wonderful ! I am Duque de Ciudad Rodrigo ; the Queen of Spain and the Pope have agreed to discontinue the Bishoprick of Ciudad Rodrigo ! The Corporation of the Town has sent me eight

sides of paper in Spanish, written in pale ink, to be transmitted to the Queen of Spain, and I am to prevail upon Her Catholic Majesty that their diocese may be re-established.

A woman of whom I knew nothing, an officer's widow, wrote to me from Boulogne to desire me to send her five pounds to enable her to return to her friends in England! I sent the money by return of Post. I have another Letter this morning in grateful terms acknowledging the receipt! but the letter is lengthened by a statement that in the joy upon receiving the money she had struck a looking glass with a large figure! and broke it, for which she had to pay! and desiring me to send five pounds more by return of Post! was there ever anything like it in the World?

WALMER,
September 6, 1852.

I am sorry to learn that there will be any serious distress in consequence of the great Legacy to the Queen; and that it should fall upon a family connected with your family! The Queen will not give up the Legacy, and will be blamed and abused!

I am happy to learn that Lord De la Warr is again better! The only chance of health at his time of life is to attend to his Stomach, to avoid to give it too much to do, or to derange its ordinary practices.

I am obliged to you for having examined the Almanach de Gotha for me. It is obvious that I could not have seen the Grand Duchess! She must have heard from her Mother, her Aunt the Empress, and the Princess Augusta all that she knew of me, and this must have excited her desire to know me herself! If she ever has a child born out of Russia, I do not doubt that she will desire that I should be Sponsor for it! I do not think that the expression

of such a desire would be allowed if the child should be born in Russia. The Priests of the Greek Religion will take care of that ! Let me know all that you hear of Lord Salisbury in order that I may shake off all my trammels and be at liberty to see you as soon as you will be prepared to come here. The weather is delightful. I am going to ride over to Waldeshare.

God bless you.

P.S.—I have been to Waldeshare, but did not find at home either Lord or Lady Guilford,¹ which I regret, as I have in hand for them a business for one of their sons, and I am sure that they must want to see me.

WALMER,
September 7, 1852.

I have heard nothing yet of my Deputy Lieutenants, and I am nearly certain that I could not have a meeting of them in this week which could do any good. I shall be delighted to receive you and Lord Salisbury here on the 14th, the longer you stay the better.

You are very right ! I am confoundedly worked ! But I contrive to keep myself in health ; and equal to do as much more than I do !

You know the nature and detail of my relations with the Marchioness of Bute ! I enclose a letter from her and my answer. Everybody thinks that the smallest notice or respect gives a right to clap a saddle upon my back, mount, and use Spurs

¹ Lord Guilford, Francis North, 8th Earl of Guilford ; born 1772 ; took Holy Orders ; Rector of Alresford, Hampshire, and St. Mary's, Southampton, 1797–1850 ; succeeded his cousin Lord Guilford in 1827. A Tory ; protested against the Oath Relief Act of 1829 ; one of the twenty-two "stalwarts" who voted against the Reform Bill of 1832, after the Duke of Wellington had induced the bulk of the Peers to abstain from voting. In 1798 he married, first, Esther, daughter of Rev. J. Harrison, Rector of Brighton, who died 1823 ; secondly, Harriet, daughter of Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Warde, G.C.B., thirty-two years his junior. He died 1861.

and force me to a gallop ! Excepting from yourself, and one or two others I scarcely ever receive a letter that does not require some favour that I ought not to grant, or some office which I ought not to solicit—or money !

But I cannot help it. It is my fate. It has always been so ! I think the most curious thing is the solicitations from the United States for money ; applications to build Churches and Schools and for influence to obtain offices from the President—and from India subscriptions to build Pagodas !

I have an application from the Bishop of Durham,¹ a *regular Whig* prelate—I have written an answer which will amuse you. I will send it to-morrow if I can.

Many accounts have been given of the Duke's ride through the City on June 18th, 1832, pursued by a mob of hooligans. As he told Lady Salisbury, the coal-cart was the feature of the pursuit that gave him most anxiety. When he saw it approaching he said, "Hillo ! here is the Artillery coming up : we must look out !"² Although on entering Lincoln's Inn, where the gates were shut and barred, he shook off the main horde of blackguards, they picked up his track again without difficulty, since he was too proud to hurry, and followed him to Apsley House. Passing the United Service Club, the windows of which were lined with members, it was remarked "that the Duke looked straight between his horse's ears."³ Lord St. Germans, happening to meet him, turned his horse and rode by his side up Constitution Hill, while the mob rushed across the Green Park "in order to intercept him at his door. The Duke said but little on the road ; but passing through the crowd, which he did without the slightest hesitation, when the door of his house was reached, he touched his hat to Lord St. Germans, and quietly said, 'An odd day to choose !' (Waterloo Day). 'Good morning.'"

Though it was against his principles to reward assistance

¹ The Right Rev. Edward Maltby.

² *Words on Wellington*, p. 226.

³ *Idem.*, p. 24.

to himself at the public expense, he made every effort, even resorting to advertisement, to discover who the gentleman in the tilbury was who had acted as his rearguard through Holborn. But though Sir William Fraser thinks that he finally succeeded, the Duke's explicit statement on the matter must be received as final.

That experience on Waterloo Day probably coloured all the Duke's subsequent views as to popular loyalty. As is well known, he never had the iron shutters removed which he had put up during the Reform Bill rioting. On one occasion, when a huge crowd assembled to cheer him in Piccadilly, he rode along quite unmoved until he came to his door-step. There, calmly, he pointed to the iron shutters, took off his hat to the enthusiastic crowd, and entered the house. As he said to Lady Salisbury, "Alas ! we are but men !"

WALMER,
September 8, 1852.

I have heard no more of the Legacy to the Queen. I have not seen the report which is in the Newspapers. I am happy that the maker of the Will is not the person connected with your family.

Charles is gone to London on some unpleasant affairs in relation to the Windsor Election ! occasioned by the interference of the Carlton Club ! There is a chance that he may lose his Seat !

I never in any part of the world witnessed such a fall of rain as we had here this morning at 6.30 with the wind in the East. It came pouring down as if from a Water Spout ! I could distinguish the streams of water falling from both the windows in my room. It must have destroyed any harvest remaining on the ground. I do not recollect any in this neighbourhood.

I have heard nothing of my Deputy Lieutenants in the Tower Hamlets. Algernon Greville,¹ my

¹ Algernon Greville, born 1798, son of Charles Greville and Lady Charlotte Cavendish Bentinck, daughter of William, 3rd Duke of Portland. Algernon was the brother of Charles Greville, the celebrated Diarist. He died 1864.

Secretary, who has carried on the correspondence for me, is gone to Worsley; and I can know no more till he comes back! I think we shall do well to have you on the 14th, or indeed the earliest on which you can come with convenience to Lord Salisbury! I must have the meeting of the Lieutenancy after. In fact the business is done! The meeting is more from form, and to become acquainted with them (my Deputy Lieutenants) than from any other purpose.

I enclose the letter from the Bishop of Durham and my answer to it. This is their great Whig Bishop. He was Preacher at Lincoln's Inn and was made a Bishop by the late Duke of Bedford. I believe that he was Tutor of the present Duke and Lord John. I think I have taught him how to dispose of brilliant Patronage. The whole Story is false! I was followed by a mob from the Mint to Lincoln's Inn; and from Lincoln's Inn to my own house in Piccadilly! I rode at a foot's pace the whole way! I picked up two old Soldiers, who recognised me, and I placed one on each side of me to guard my legs and heels, and I desired, if I halted, that they should each of them face outwards and prevent anybody from approaching my heels. The Soldiers were followed with Women, Children and Men waving their handkerchiefs. Many men came out and offered me an asylum in their houses! But I declined saying if I were to get in, in what manner am I to get out again and go home? All I cared about was the loss of my way. If I had taken a wrong turn, and had been obliged to return in the face of the mob I should have been destroyed! There was fortunately no mud in the streets and nothing could be thrown! I passed some carts loaded with coals, with which I expected to be

pelted, but the Head of the Mob could not stop to get the Coals, and those who followed, if they got any, could not make their way to the Head of the mob in order to pelt me ! One gentleman followed me in a sort of Tilbury, and the Groom now in my Service. I never discovered who the Gentleman was. I thought that he was of service to me, and that he intended it. Certainly, while he followed me the mob could not run in upon me !

It is certainly very curious that every blackguard beggar man [sic], male or female, no matter of what country, considers it the right of each to demand money from me ! and that every Lady and Gentleman, whether I am acquainted with him, or not, considers that he has a right to demand the service of my power and influence in favour of some relation of the writer ; or that if I have any office, or advantage, or benefit in my gift or at my disposal, the applicant considers himself as exceedingly ill-treated if I do not dispose of the same as he desires. You may rely upon it that the Marchioness of Bute will say that I have broken my promise to her Solicitor ; and that the Bishop of Durham will complain that I have treated him ill, and have neglected the claims of a man who had saved my life !

I am certain that it is generally understood that I am a good-natured man who will do anything ! and that moreover I have been highly rewarded, and am still in the Public Service ; and that everything I have belongs to the public ; as certainly would be the case if I was an *Emancipated Slave*. I cannot otherwise account for the demands made upon me !

God bless you.

I am very happy that Lord De la Warr is better

again. He may rely upon it that the original mischief lies in the Stomach. The nervousness of a man proceeds from biliousness. The cause of that is always derangement of Stomach! The day continues fine for exercise, the wind North East.

[Copy of a letter to the Bishop of Durham]

WALMER,
September 7, 1852.

MY LORD BISHOP,

I have had the honour of receiving your Lordship's letter of the 6th Instant. I perfectly recollect having been followed by a Mob from the Mint to Lincoln's Inn on the 18th of June 1832. I have heard of individual accounts of many for my relief; but I confess that I have no recollection of such acts during the progress of the riot and Pursuit.

If I could recollect such acts I should personally feel very grateful, but My Lord I have been unanimously elected a Master of the Corporation of the Trinity House; I believe as many have a right to it as me, I consider myself bound to perform the duties in a view solely to the interests of the public and the credit and duty of the Corporation; and I cannot use its Patronage to reward services rendered to myself personally, particularly if I were in Personal danger. But moreover, I never have decided upon any question of Patronage of the Trinity House, excepting when seated in my place at the Board, and I must decline to form any decision upon the proposition that Captain T. should be appointed an Elder Brother of the Trinity House, till I shall be present at the Board and shall hear of the proposition made.

WALMER,
September 9, 1852.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

We had another thunderstorm here yesterday evening between seven and eight o'clock. I see that the fall of rain which I observed here yesterday morning was observed in London at the same hour. It must have destroyed any outlying Harvest on which it fell. We understand that your coming here stands for the 14th if possible.

I rejoice to hear that Lord De la Warr continues to improve in health. Could you prevail upon him to come here when you and Lord Salisbury do? He need not bring a horse. I can lend him one. All mine are perfectly quiet, with fine mouths!

The Militia with all their arrangements give me much to do.

I thought that the correspondence with Lady Bute would amuse you, as I think will that with the Bishop of Durham which I sent you yesterday.

We have not heard from Charles, though I think that he returned to London from Windsor yesterday afternoon. I suppose that he is in discussion with the Carlton Club, and he waits till he will have brought it to a close.

WALMER,
September 10, 1852.

I am very happy that Lord De la Warr continues to improve. It is by far the wisest course not to torment him about his food! The storm which I observed here in the morning of the 8th was certainly very extended. Clanwilliam observed it on the Coast of France, and I read accounts of it in London at the very moment of its extent here. There have been occasional squalls with thunder, lightning and rain here since! The weather has changed since yesterday evening and has become

warmer. But the wind still blows from the North but less from the East.

Charles is not yet come back.

I see that the attack upon me in the City was on the 18th of June 1832; that was before the triumphal Entry into Cambridge.

The first blow that I gave to the Whig Reform Government was at the Election of Chancellor of the University of Oxford in 1834! They were confounded by what passed there on that occasion! The best of it was that the poor King William was delighted beyond measure. He told me, rubbing his hands, that his Ministers could never recover from the mortification it gave them! They expected that not having an education at the University, and not being a Scholar, I should fail altogether.

Even Lord Holland, who was no friend of mine, told them not to expect false quantities! "He has been at Eton and will know how to avoid them!"¹

WALMER,
September 11, 1852.

I have been very anxious to hear of Lord Salisbury in all this severe weather! I shall be delighted to receive you and him here on Wednesday the 15th. I will take care that you shall arrive at the Castle in five minutes after you will reach the Rail Road Station on Wednesday afternoon. I shall be delighted that you should stay till Saturday the 18th and as much longer as you please. The weather here has been much the same as with you.

Charles returned yesterday evening, not much pleased with what he found. I am afraid that the

¹ The Duke's Latinity was not always faultless. Sir John Murray informs me that at Wellington's inauguration as Chancellor of the University, having to read a Latin document, he pronounced *Jacōbus*, *Jacōbus*. A kindly neighbour prompted "*Jacōbus*." *Carōlus* followed, and the Duke then thought he would be safe to render it *Carōlus*.

Carlton Club, having thought proper to select for him and fix upon him an agent, have brought him into a difficulty.

I think that I shewed you a letter which I received from a lady claiming acquaintance with me when she was young, stating that I called her Julia; and the answer which I wrote desiring her to state where her Parents lived at the time of this intimate acquaintance, and the date thereof.

This letter dated April the 10th 1852 was sent as desired Poste Restante, Boulogne-sur-Mer! I have received it back this morning marked "non réclamée." It had been opened! I confess that I suspect the person to whom it was directed has had it! I cannot understand how it happens that it has been left in the office for five months! and is then returned.

WALMER,
September 12, 1852.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I enclose a letter from Lady Bute! you will see that she makes the best excuse she can for her application.

It is quite curious that everybody thinks that each has a right to require from me to carry through all manner of jobs to his advantage.

I enclose one!

I had one this morning from a Madman who announces that he is a messenger from the Lord, and will deliver his message to-morrow morning Monday at Walmer Castle! We shall see!

Charles came back on Friday evening. He is a good deal annoyed and will be obliged to go to London again.

I am delighted that Lord De la Warr is getting on so well.

Lady Westmorland passes the sea on Tuesday, so that I shall be quite prepared to receive you on Wednesday, and to do whatever you please.

God bless you. With most anxious wishes for you and all belonging to you, believe me ever yours with most sincere regard and affection,

WELLINGTON.

[*The last letter*]

WALMER,
September 13, 1852.

MY DEAR LADY SALISBURY,

I am glad that you have heard of Lord Salisbury having reached Glasgow. The weather at Sea has been very bad! I do not doubt that the Lady who said that I had called her Julia had seen the Letter! and she must have prevailed upon the Post Master at Boulogne to take it back! It was sent to me through the Dead Letter Office, the General Post Office, marked "non réclamée" at Boulogne. It is obvious that it must have been opened there, as so much time has elapsed since it was written it was probably written by the Person to whom addressed! However there it is. It is true that it could not be answered without affording an opportunity of blowing to pieces the whole tale!

I am all prepared to receive you on Wednesday! God bless you. Ever yours with most sincere regard and affection.

WELLINGTON.

The Wind has changed to West but it is cold.

This was the last letter Lady Salisbury was to receive from her friend. Indeed she could scarcely have broken the seal before the writer had passed beyond human ken. For the "messenger from the Lord" delivered the summons to His great servant on the morning of the 14th of September. The messenger was, however, no madman, but, as

his nearest friends would have admitted, that "Sora nostra morta corporale" for whose gentle advent others besides the Saint of Assisi must praise the "Bon Signore." Death came, indeed, in tender guise to the good old man.

When his servant called him at six o'clock on the morning of the 14th, he told him to order the carriage to meet his niece Lady Westmorland at Dover. An hour later, when the man returned, he said, "I feel very ill; send for the apothecary." These were almost the last words he uttered, though he remained conscious, and even signed to be placed in his arm-chair.

When his niece Lady Westmorland arrived, "just after all was over, she went into his room, and her impression was that he looked as she had often seen him, having a little sleep in his chair. The day before he appeared quite as usual, and was playing with his grandchildren the evening before."¹

How many hearts must have echoed the Poet's elegy :

Peace, it is a day of pain
For one about whose patriarchal knee
Late the little children clung.
O peace, it is a day of pain
For one upon whose hand and heart and brain
Once the weight and fate of Europe hung :
Ours the pain, be his the gain.

¹ H. Maxwell, *Life of Wellington*, vol. ii, p. 386: *Mrs. Boyle to Lady de Ros*.

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